Echoes

ECHOES

OF

JOHN B. VAUGHAN

50 Cents per Copy, $5.00 per dozen.

PUBLISHED BY

MRS. JOHN B. VAUGHAN,

ATHENS, GA.

PREFACE.

Many are calling for all of Mr. Vaughan's songs in one book, and we have selected what we think is the best work of his life. Those in a position to know claim that the variety in melody, harmony, subjects, arrangements, together with the deep spirituality found in this book, will hardly be excelled by any one writer.

No. 1

IS IT FAR?

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home Where the loved ones
2. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home Where the an - gels
3. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home? I am wea - ry

long be - fore have gone? Oh, my broth - er, will you with me go
sing around the throne? 'Tis a tho't that cheers me on my way,
wait-ing here a - lone; I shall soon cross Jor-dan's roll - ing tide,

HORUS.

Where we'll meet our friends to part no more. Is it far to that
That there is a bright e - ter - nal day.
And with Je - sus ev - er safe a - bide. Is it far

beau-ti-ful riv - er? Tell me, is it far? Is it far where we'll
Is it far,

sing and shout for - ev - er, Tell me brother, is it far?
is it far?

Used by per. of the Author

WILSON'

No. 2 GATHERING HOME.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. One by one we pass a - way to that unknown be-yond,
2. O my broth - er are you read - y? for the time is near;
3. Wont that be a hap - py meet-ing with the Sav-iour there,
4. Bless - ed Sav - iour, deign to leave me not to walk a - lone,

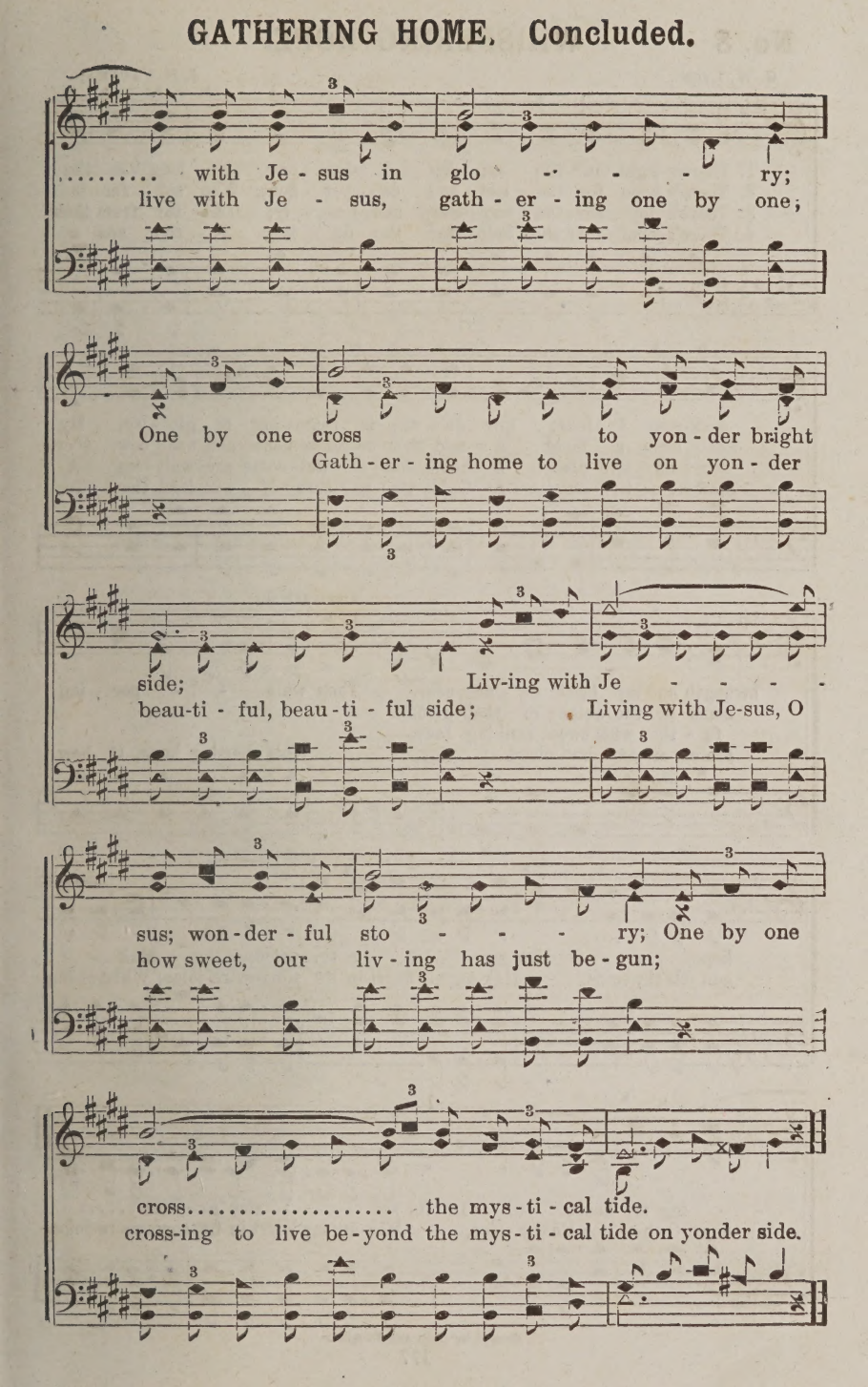
There re - ceive the bless-ings that have wait - ed for us long;
List! the voice that calls us hence is sound-ing ev - 'ry-where;
Wel-come thrice the bless - ed call, I'm wait - ing now to hear;
Je - sus is my on - ly guide, there is no oth - er one;

Death is but the door that en - ters where the blessings are; I
Earth - ly toils will soon be end - ed and the vic - t'ry won; We're
Go - ing home to rest up there and with the loved ones roam; I
O the glo-rious tho't of meet-ing with the good and blest At

CHORUS.

long to be up there.
pass - ing one by one. Gath-er - ing home.....
long for home, sweet home. Gath-er - ing home to
home, sweet home of rest.

GATHERING HOME. Concluded.



No. 3 WHISPERING HOPE.

G. W. LYON. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's light in the val - ley of shad - ows, No long - er the
2. There's hope for the sad and de - spon - dent, Who suf - fer in
3. There's joy for the way - ward and lone - ly, A - far from their
4. There's com - fort and help for the dy - ing, A rod and a

dark-ness I fear; For Je - sus is reign - ing in glo - ry, My
si - lence a - lone; A - mid their be-reave-ments and sor - row, O'er-
own na - tive place; A home and a wel - come are wait - ing, A
staff for the way; A Guide who se - cure - ly will lead them To

CHORUS.

strength and my light ev - er near. Then whis - - per - ing
come by the weight of their gloom.
fa - ther with sweet smil-ing face.
realms of an un - cloud - y day. Whis - per-ing hope, O how

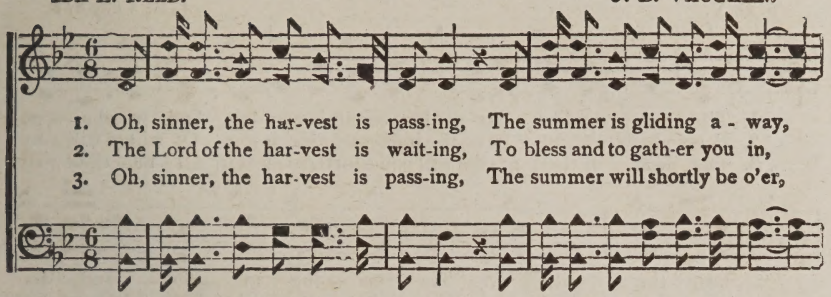
hope,..... O how gen - - tle thy voice;..... Mak - -
gen - tle thy voice, Mak-ing my heart in its sor-row re-joice; Whisper-ing

- - ing my heart..... In its sor - - - row re - joice.....
hope, O how gen-tle thy voice, Mak-ing my heart in its sorrows re-joice.

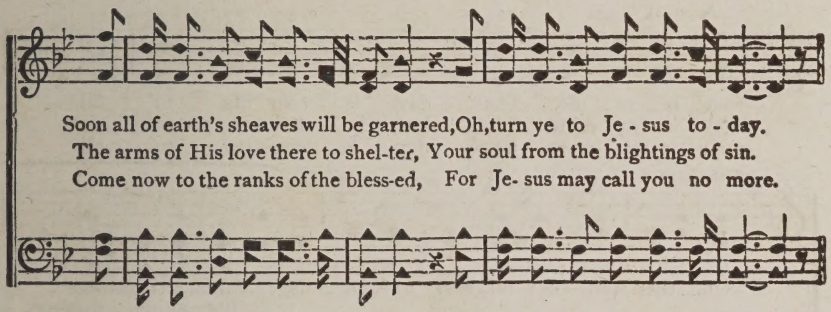
Owned by Lyon and Vaughan.

No. 4 TURN YE TO JESUS.

IDA L. REED. J. B. VAUGHAN.

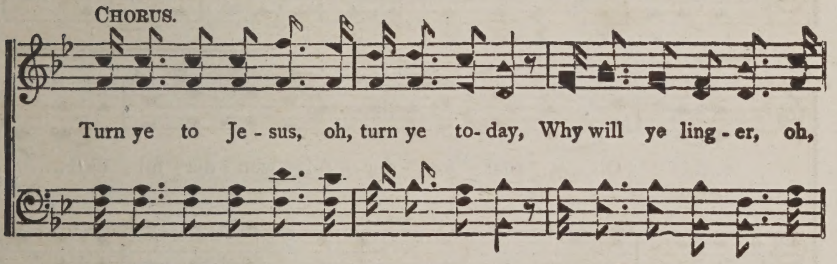


1. Oh, sinner, the har-vest is pass-ing, The summer is gliding a - way,
2. The Lord of the har-vest is wait-ing, To bless and to gath-er you in,
3. Oh, sinner, the har-vest is pass-ing, The summer will shortly be o'er,

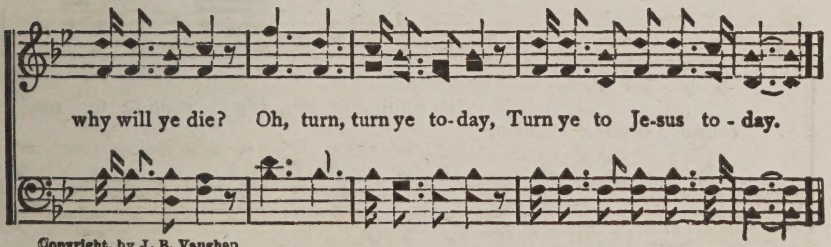


Soon all of earth's sheaves will be garnered, Oh, turn ye to Je - sus to - day.
The arms of His love there to shel-ter, Your soul from the blightings of sin.
Come now to the ranks of the bless-ed, For Je- sus may call you no more.

CHORUS.



Turn ye to Je - sus, oh, turn ye to- day, Why will ye ling - er, oh,



why will ye die? Oh, turn, turn ye to-day, Turn ye to Je-sus to - day.

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No. 5 THAT WONDERFUL DAY.

Consecrated to all who are looking for and preparing for that great day.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

Duett.

1. The won - der- ful day of judgement is com-ing, And we shall soon hear the call;..... 'Tis com - ing to you, and 'tis com - ing to me, That day is com- ing to all.
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judgement is coming, O, where will you stand that day?..... The right - eous will hear "Come, ye blèss - ed of mine," The lost, be driv - en a - way.
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All na - tions will hear the call..... That speaks in loud tones time on earth is no more,—That day is com- ing to all.

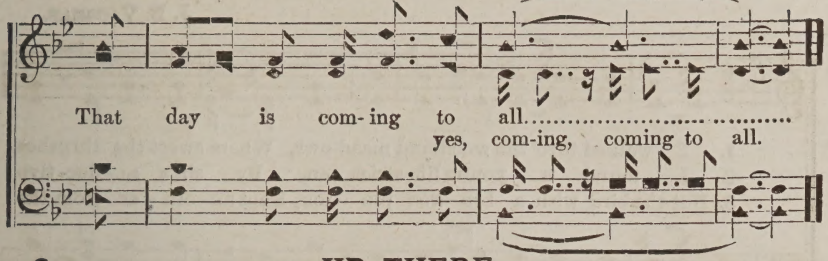
CHORUS.

Oh, that won - der- ful, won - der- ful day,..... it's coming, coming soon.

..... Oh,..... that won - der - ful, won - der - ful day,..... it's coming, coming soon.

..... It's coming to you, it's coming to me,

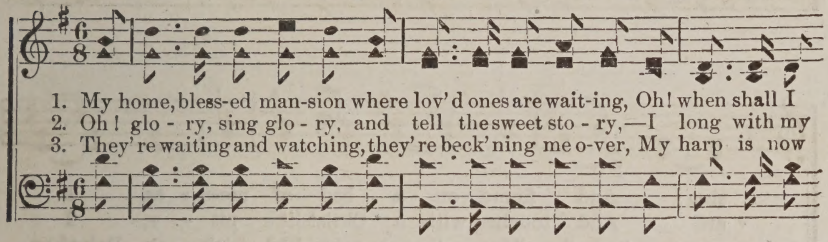
Owned by J. B. Vaughan.

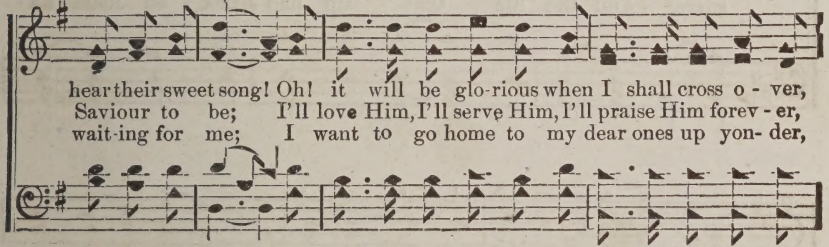


6 J. B. V.

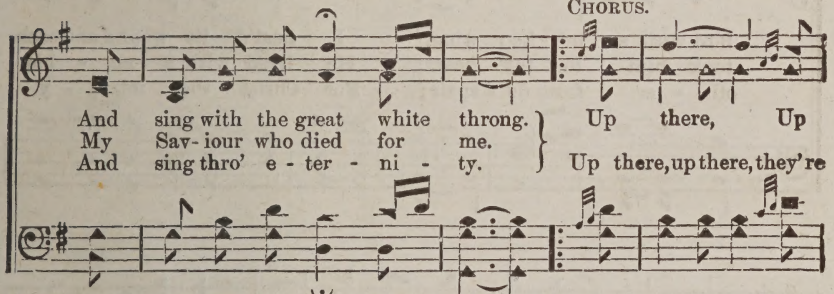
UP THERE.

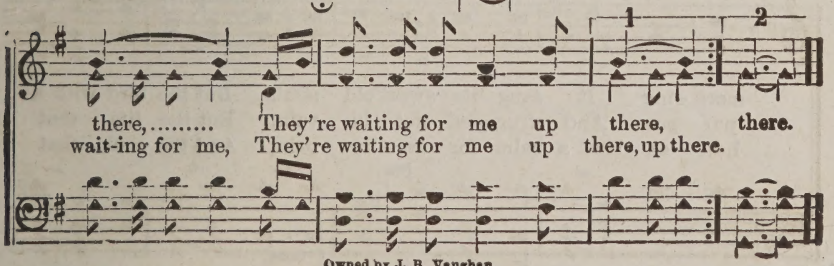
J. B. VAUGHAN.





CHORUS.





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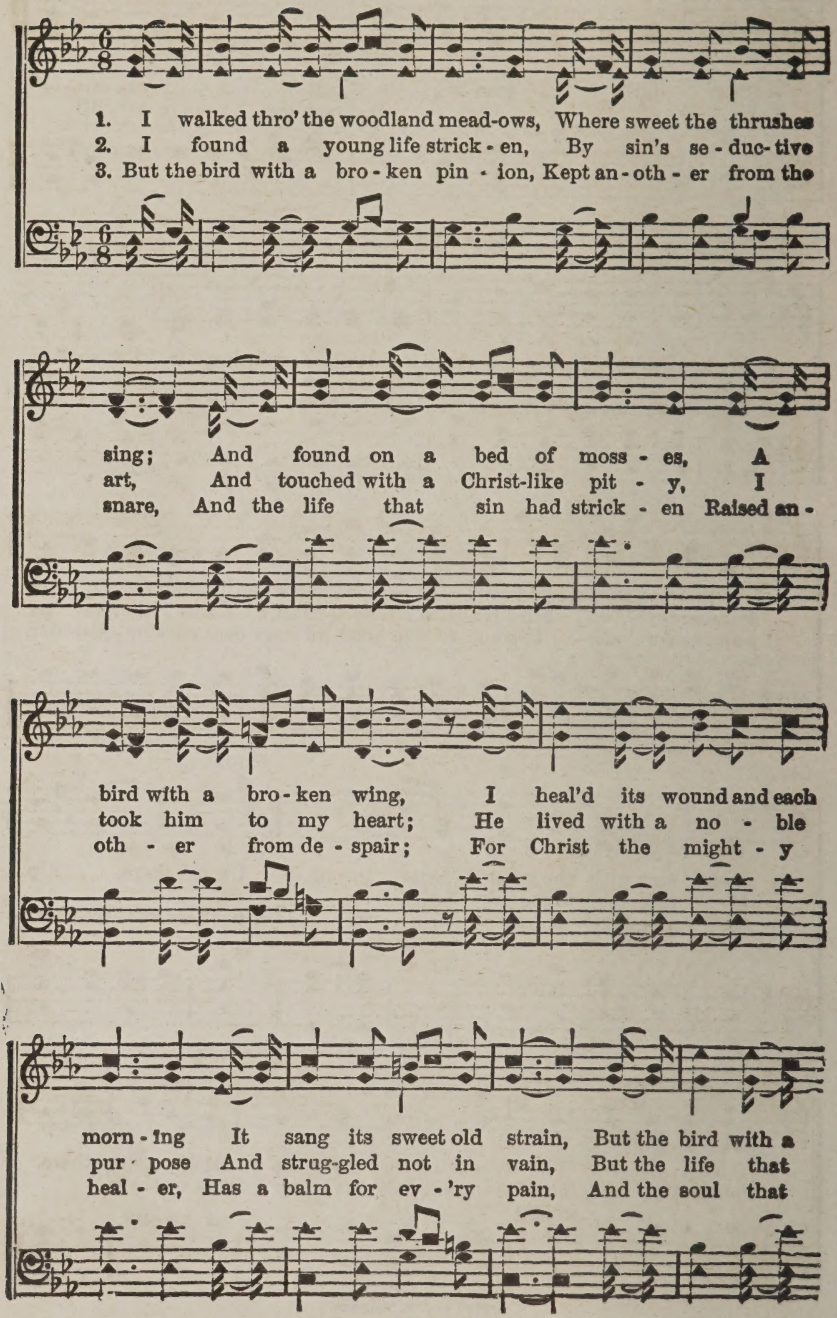
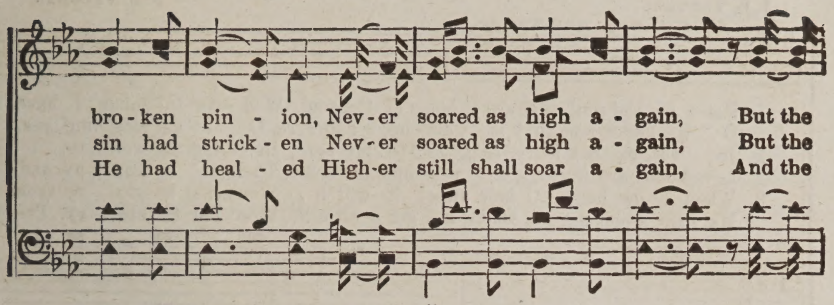
No. 7 THE BROKEN PINION.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



THE BROKEN PINION.—Concluded.



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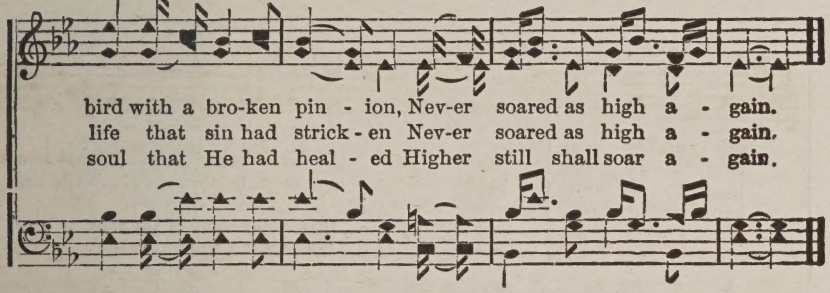
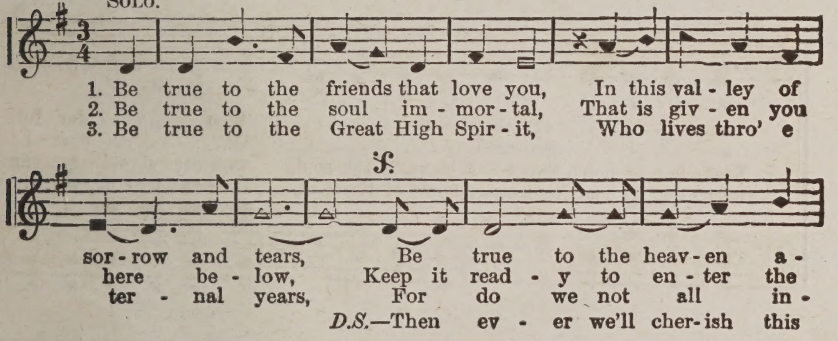


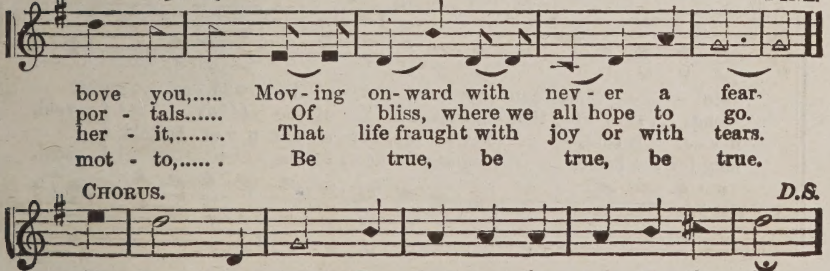
No. 8 BE TRUE.

Mrs. W. B. Willet. Mrs. O. L. Fleck.

Solo.



Chorus. D.S.



No. 9 THE HOME OF THE SOUL.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET. Sop. and Tenor.

1. Home of the soul, that sweet home of the soul, Won - der-ful home I have
O the sweet rest that is wait - ing somewhere, O I am long - ing, yes,
2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, as gone to pre-par , Home for the wea - ry, I
Loved ones are wait-ing to wel-come me home, There to be hap - py and
3. When I get home, O how sweet it will be, Wont that be glo - ry from
Mu - sic, sweet mu-sic, while a - ges s all roll, Won - der-ful sto - ry, I've

CHORUS.

oft - en been told;
long to be there. Rest - ing at home,..... that sweet
long to be there. Rest - ing at home..... while the
know as I'm known.
sor - row set free; Rest-ing at home, that sweet home of the soul,
oft - en been told. Rest-ing at home, that sweet home of the soul,

home..... of the soul,..... Won - der-ful
a - ges shall roll,..... O..... how I
Rest - ing at home that sweet home of the soul, won-der-ful sto - ry can
Rest - ing at home th t sweet home of the s l, O how l l ng, yes, I

sto - ry can nev - er be told.....
long..... f r that home..... of the (*Omi . .*) soul.
n v-er be told, nev-e., no, nev er, can n v-er be told,
long for t e home, long-ing for home of the (*Omit . . .*) soul.

No. 10 LIKE HEAVEN.*

J B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When you hear of good in peo - ple, tell it out (tell it out),
2. You must have a work to do, pur - sue it now (do it now),
3. Do the woes of life sur-round you, face them brave (face them brave),
4. Have you a - ny wrong to right, please right it now (right it now),

When you hear a tale of e - vil quill it out (quill it out);
If a fail - ure try a - gain, re - new it now, (true and brave);
Do tempt - a - tions hov - er round you, face them brave (face them brave);
Do you have a sin to fight, yes, fight it now (fight it now);

Let the good - ness have the light, put the e - vil out of sight,
Fail - ures spur us to suc - cess, fail - ures come, but come to bless,
Think of Him who rul - eth all, He who helps you tho' you fall,
God him - self will help you win, let His Spir - it en - ter in,

Make the world you live in bright, like heav - en a - bove.
Fill - ing us for right-eous - ness in heav - en a - bove.
Glad - ly hears you when you call from heav - en a - bove.
Mak - ing right the heart with - in, fit for heav - en a - bove.

* February 15, 1902. First song written after my sad misfortune by fire.

No. 11 DID CHRIST O'ER SINNERS WEEP?

B. J. BEDDOME. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - - ners weep?
2. The Son of God in tears
3. He wept that we might weep—

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Did Christ o'er sinners weep,
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring angels see, The Son of God in tears
3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin demands a tear, He wept that we might weep

And shall our cheeks be
The wond - - - 'ring an - - - - gels
Each sin de - mands a

And shall our cheeks be dry! Let tears of pen - i - ten - tial grief Flow
The wond'ring an - gels see, Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul: He
Each sin demands a tear, In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And

dry! Let tears of pen - - i-
see, Be thou as - ton - - ished
tear, In heav'n a - lone..... no

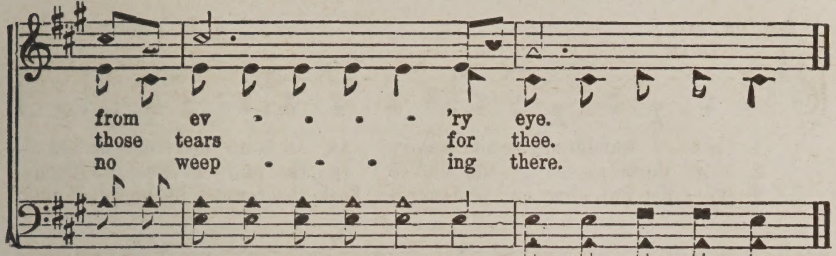
forth from ev'-ry eye. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Did
shed those tears for thee. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring angels see, The
there's no weeping there. He wept that we might weep, Each sin demands a tear, He

ten - - tial grief Flow forth
O..... my soul, He shed
sin..... is found, And there's

Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let tears of pen - i - ten-tial
Son of God in tears The wond'ring angels see. Be thou as-ton-ished; O my
wept that we might weep, Each sin demands a tear, In heav'n a - lone no sin is

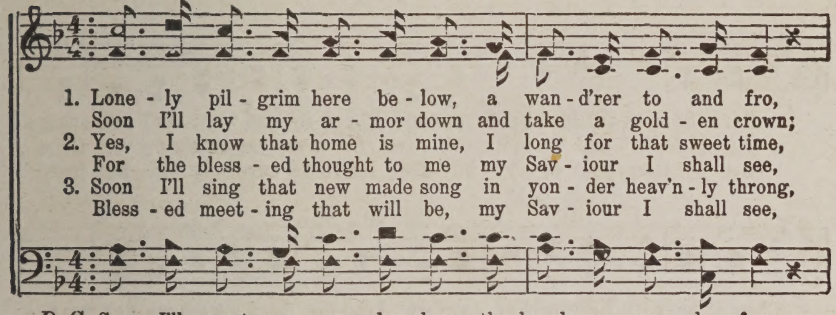
Owned by J. B. Vaughan.

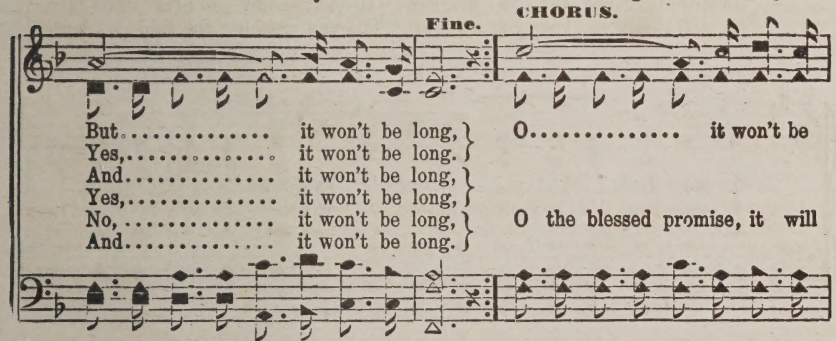
DID CHRIST O'ER SINNERS WEEP? Concluded.

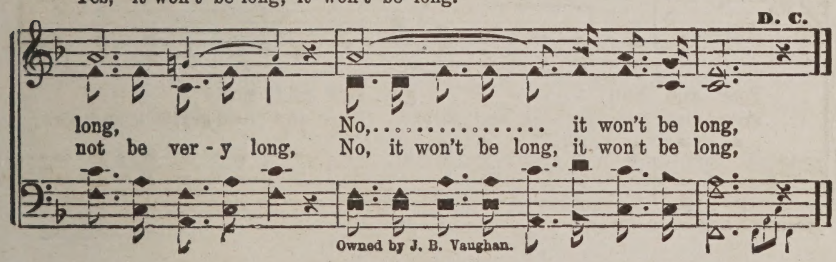


No. 12 IT WON'T BE LONG.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.







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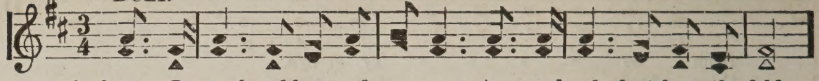
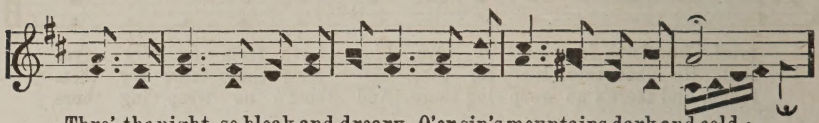
No. 13 ONCE I WANDERED.

BOLTON, arr. J. B. VAUGHAN.

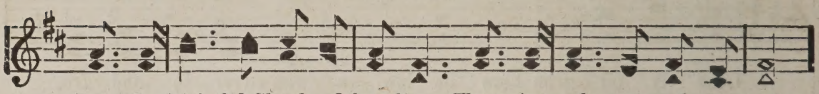
DUET.



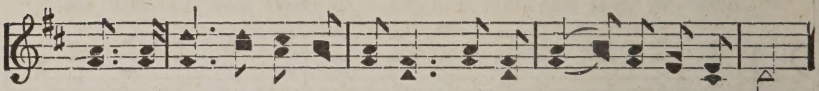
1. Once I wandered lone and wea-ry, As a lamb lost from the fold;
2. Now He keeps me by the riv-er, In the pastures sweet and green;
3. Do not wan-der on in darkness, Seek the ten-der Shepherd's fold;



Thro' the night so bleak and dreary, O'er sin's mountains dark and cold;
But some day I'll rest in safe-ty In the land that's yet un-seen;
Come to Je-sus, He will give you Room to shel-ter from the cold.

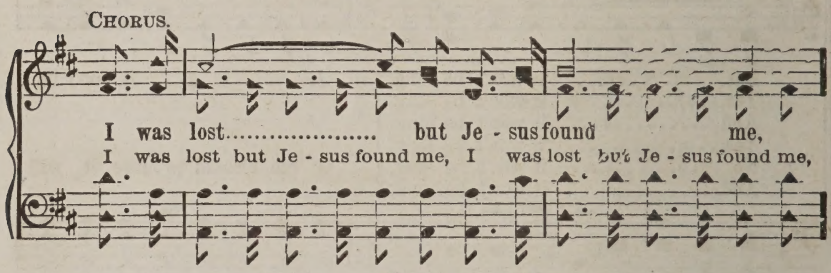


But the faith-ful Shepherd found me, There in sad-ness and de-spair;
No more sin and no more sor-row, No more wand'ring o-ver there;
Cast on Him your ev-'ry bur-den, Rest se-cure-ly in His love;

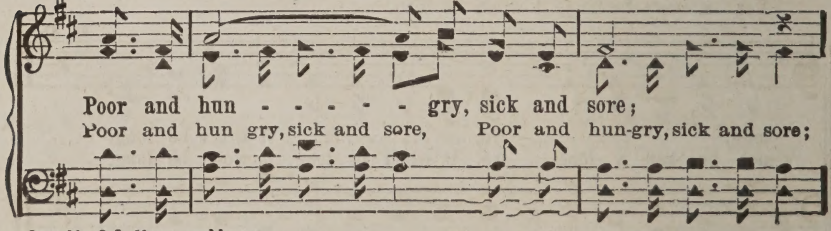


Cheered me with His words of comfort, Lead me back with ten-der care.
No more long-ing for to-morrow, In that home so bright and fair.
He will shield and keep you ev-er, Till you reach the fold a-bove.

CHORUS.



I was lost..... but Je-sus found me,
I was lost but Je-sus found me, I was lost but Je-sus found me,



Poor and hun - - - - - gry, sick and sore;
Poor and hun gry, sick and sore, Poor and hun-gry, sick and sore;

©wned by J. L. Moore, used by per.

ONCE I WANDERED.—Concluded.

With His lov - - - - - ing arms a-round me,
With His lov-ing arms around me, With His lov-ing arms a-round me,

I can sor - - - - - row nev-er more.
I can sor-row nev-er more, Nev-er more, no, nev - er more.

No. 14 THE CLOUDLESS DAY.

JNO. C. MCDONALD. C. J. HAMRICK.

1. Thro' a glass we see but dark-ly, As we trav - el on life's way;
2. We'll not fear to cross death's river When this life has passed a - way,
3. We shall see as oth - ers see us, When the dark- ness rolls a - way;

FINE.

But the Lord will gen - tly lead us, To the bright uncloud-ed day.
For we know His hand will guide us To the land of cloudless day.
We shall sing His praise for - ev - er Thro' the bright unclouded day.

D.S.—To the mountain heights of heav-en, To the land of cloudless day.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

He will lead us thro' the val-ley, He will guide us all the way,

J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 15 VAUGHAN'S REVERIE.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN

1. When dark clouds are hovering o'er me, And my way is sad and lone,
2. What tho' all my earth-ly ef-forts, Bring-eth on-ly wea-ry hours,
3. My sad heart has long been yearning For the love of long a-go;

Wea-ry with my cares and cross-es, Long-ing for the joy that's flown.
I have longed and grasped for ros-es, All its thorns in-stead of flow'rs.
Bit-ter les-sons I am learn-ing From the gloom-y page of woe;

But if I have Je-sus with me, Then the sky will be a gem;
But if I have Je-sus with me, I pos-sess a wealth so rare;
But my Sav-iour, He is with me, We are walk-ing hand in hand,

Je-sus is my light in dark-ness, He's the star of Beth-le-hem.
He's the "Lil-ly of the val-ley," And the "Rose of Sha-ron fair."
Tho' the bur-den seem so heav-y, But with Je-sus I can stand.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 16 LET US STAND UP FOR JESUS.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Let us stand up for Je - sus, let us stand in His might, Let us
2. Let us stand up for Je - sus, let us have His laws, Let us
3. Let us stand up for Je - sus till the con - flict is past, And at

gird on the ar - mor, and be first in the fight; Let us
watch and be faith - ful to His king - dom and cause; Let us
home with the ransomed we are gath - ered at last; Let us

D. S.—might - y to save, Let us

trust in His prom-ise, let His strength make us strong, And the
tell the glad sto - ry of His mer - cy and love, As we
fol - low His ban-ner till our tro - phies we bring, To the

fol - low His ban - ner Till our tro - phies we bring, To the

Fine. CHORUS.

dear name of Je - sus be our watch-word and song. Let us stand,
march ev - er onward to that cit - y a-bove.
feet of our Sav-ior, our Redeemer and King. Let us stand,

feet of our Savior, our Redeemer and King.

D. S.

Let us stand, With our hearts true and brave, For He's
Let us stand,

Owned by J. B. Vaughan.

No. 17 RAILWAY MESSAGE.

J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We are go - ing home to glo - ry, We will leave our camps to-day,
2. On this road there's no col-lis - ions, For we know our en - gin - eer,
3. Bless - ed Je - sus our con-duct - or, He has car - ried thousands thro',

All our baggages checked for Ca-naan, And we have the right - of way,
He has got the right time ta - ble, Come on board you need not fear;
Je - sus lives up there in glo - ry, And they say "there's room for you."

There are dear ones at the sta - tion, They are wait - ing us to come;
For there's thousands gone be-fore us, They have land - ed safe at home—
Je - sus paid your trans-por-ta - tion, And the way is free for all;

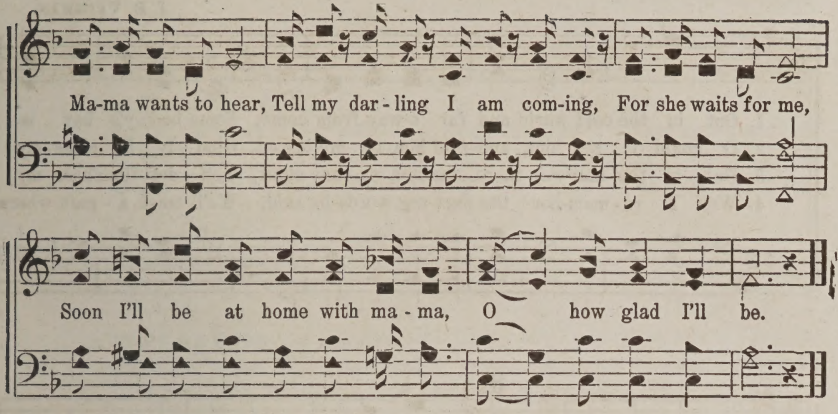
CHORUS.

We will sing and shout de - liv'-rance, go - ing home.
And they'll welcome, yes, they're bidding us to come. Hel - lo, Cen - tral!
Look! be - hold the head-light shin-ing, hear them call?

give me heav-en, For my ma-ma's there, She'll be glad to know I'm com - ing

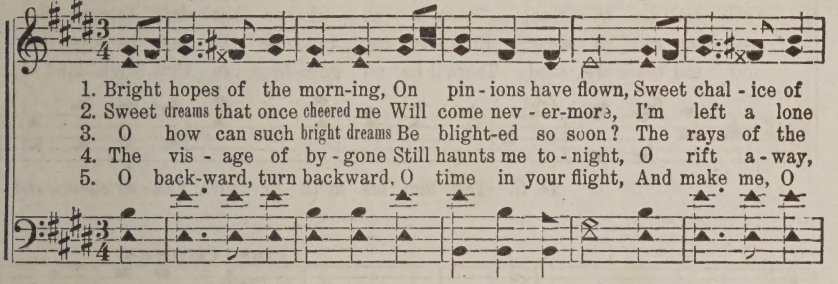
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

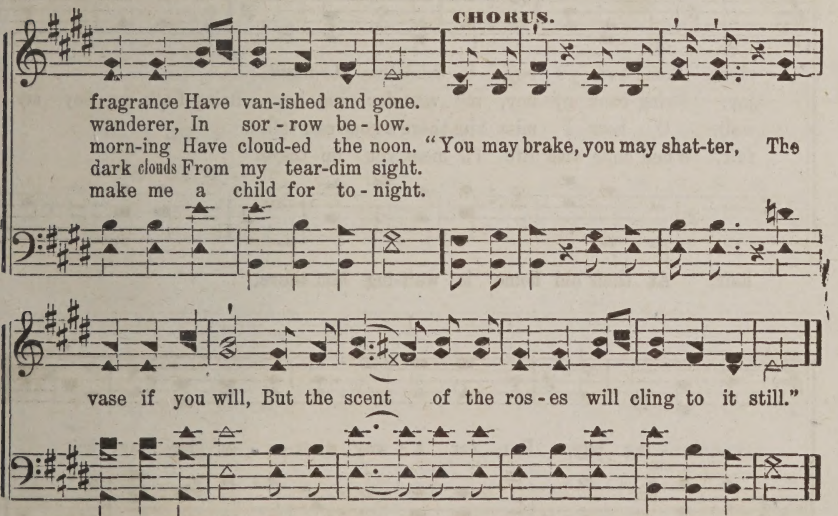
RAILWAY MESSAGE. Concluded.



No. 18 SHATTERED VASE.*

J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.





*The above verses tell a story, the story may be found between the lines. Who can read it?

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 19 BRING BACK MY BOY.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Out in the cold world and far a-way from home, Some-bod-y's boy is wan-der-ing a-lone; No one to guide him or keep his footsteps
2. O could I see him and fold him to my breast, Glad-ly I'd close my eyes and be at rest; There is no oth-er that's left to give me
3. Out in the hall-way there stands a va-cant chair, Yon-der the shoes my dar-ling used to wear; Emp-ty the cra-dle the one he loved so
4. Well I re-mem-ber the part-ing words he said, We'll meet a-gain where no sad tears are shed; There'll be no good-byes in that bright land so

D. S.—Tell him his moth-er with fad-ed cheeks and

Fine. CHORUS.

right, Some-bod-y's boy is homeless to-night.
joy, Bring back my boy, my wan-der-ing boy. Bring back my boy, my
well, O how I miss him there's none can tell.
fair, When done with life I'll meet you up there.

hair, At their old home is wait-ing him there.

D. S.

wan-der-ing boy, Far, far a-way wher-ev-er he may be.

J. B. Vaughan, owner

No. 20 THE CROSS IS NOT GREATER.

B. Booth. Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.

DUET.

1. The cross that He gave may be heav - y, But it ne'er out-
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp - er Than com-posed His
4. The light of His love shin - eth bright - er, As it falls on
4. His will I have joy in ful - fill - ing, As I'm walk - ing

weighs His grace, The storms that I feared may sur-round me, But it
crown for me, The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than He
paths of woe, The toil of my work grow - eth light-er, As I
in His sight, My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-

CHORUS.

ne'er excludes His face.
drank in Geth - se - mane. The s is not greater than His grace, The
stoop to raise the low.
lone can keep me right.

storm can not hide His bless-ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know,

That with Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

J. B Vaughan, owner.

No. 21 THINKING OF HOME.

T. D. ARD. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I am think - ing to-day, of my friends far a-way, Some I
2. Oh, how hap - py we'll be when our loved ones we see, Who have
3. There our fa - thers have gone and are rest - ing at home, Bless-ed
4. We have broth - ers at rest in that home of the blest, Where no

f.

nev - er shall see an - y more; Un - til death sets me free, from this
gone on be-fore us to heav'n; We shall sing of His love in the
Sav - iour is wait-ing for me; Yes, our moth - ers are there in that
cry - ings or pains ev - er come, There our sis - ters we'll see and at

D.S.—There no sor - rows can come, to that

FINE.

bod - y of clay, And my troub - les and tri - als are o'er.
man - sions a-bove, Where to us a new song shall be giv'n.
home bright and fair, And I hope we shall see them a - gain.
rest ev - er be, In that beau - ti - ful, sweet, hap - py home.

sweet, hap - py home, And its pleas - ures can nev - er be told.

CHORUS.

I am think - ing to - day o that home far a - way,

D.S.

And its joys how I long to be - hold, to be - hold.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 22 LORD, SAVE THE SINNER NOW.

J. T. CAMP. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Dear Sav - iour hear my cry, To Thee I hum- bly bow;
2. I come just as I am, Poor, wretch-ed, weak, and vile;
3. To Thee dear Lord I cling, To Thee com-mit my soul;
4. Be Thou my Friend and Guide, While trav - 'ling here be - low;
5. Dear Fath - er hear my prayer, To Thee I hum - bly bow;

The hour of death is com-ing, Lord, save the sin-ner now.
How can I live with - out Thee? Lord, save the sin-ner now.
Re - move my heav - y bur- den, Lord, make the sin-ner whole.
Oh, Je - sus, Mas-ter cleanse me, And make me white as snow.
I dare not die with - out Thee, Then save the sin-ner now.

CHORUS.

Lord, save the sin- ner now, Lord, save the sin- ner now;

The hour of death is com- ing, Lord, save the sin- ner now.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 28 KEEP GOING ON.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I have a bless-ed Sav-iour that is keep-ing me to-day,
2. Let storm-clouds lower heav-y, and the winds tem-pest-uous blow,
3. My jour-ney here will soon be o'er, life's sun is go - ing down,

Yes, Je-sus, He is with me and will lead me all the way;
I'll put my trust in Je-sus, look be-yond and on-ward go;
I soon shall re-al-ize the splen-dor of a shin-ing crown,

Though bur-dens press me down, the world look or and frown,
The jour-ney won't be long, I'll cheer me with a song,
At home, will be my song, with that su-per-nal throng,

I look to Je-sus and keep go-ing on.
I'll look to Je-sus and keep go-ing on.
I'll look to Je-sus as I on-ward go.

KEEP GOING ON.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Just cast your cares on Je - sus and keep go - ing on,
go - ing on,

Just cast your cares on Je - sus and keep go - ing on,
go - ing on,

Don't fear the heat of day, for it soon will pass a - way,

Just look to Je - sus and keep go - ing on.

No. 24 THE MEETING IN THE SKY.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The time is draw - ing near, His voice we all shall hear,
2. The saints of long a - go, did pray that day to know,
3. The lights on yon - der shore, with heav - en's bliss a - glow,

Dear broth - er will you be, a - mong the first to rise?
But they shall soon be - hold with an im - mor - tal eyes;
They're shin - ing bright to - day, they'll guide us all the way;

So hap - py I shall be for Je - sus I shall see,
Oh, day, blest hap - py day, I'll watch and wait and pray,
The clouds may oft - en rise and veil these mor - tal eyes,

And I'll be read - y for the meet-ing in the skies.
I'm read - y wait-ing for the meet-ing in the skies.
I'm hap - py, wait-ing for the meet-ing in the skies.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

THE MEETING IN THE SKY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I'll be read - y for the meet-ing in the sky,

I'll be read - y for the meet-ing by and by;

Yes, when my name is called, I'll an - swer here am I,

And I'll be read - y for the meet-ing in the sky.

No. 25 ALL WILL BE GLORY.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a day that is com- ing and it won't be ver - y long,
2. Bless - ed tho't fills my soul and I am hap- py all the day,
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour is com- ing, we'll go home with Him to stay,

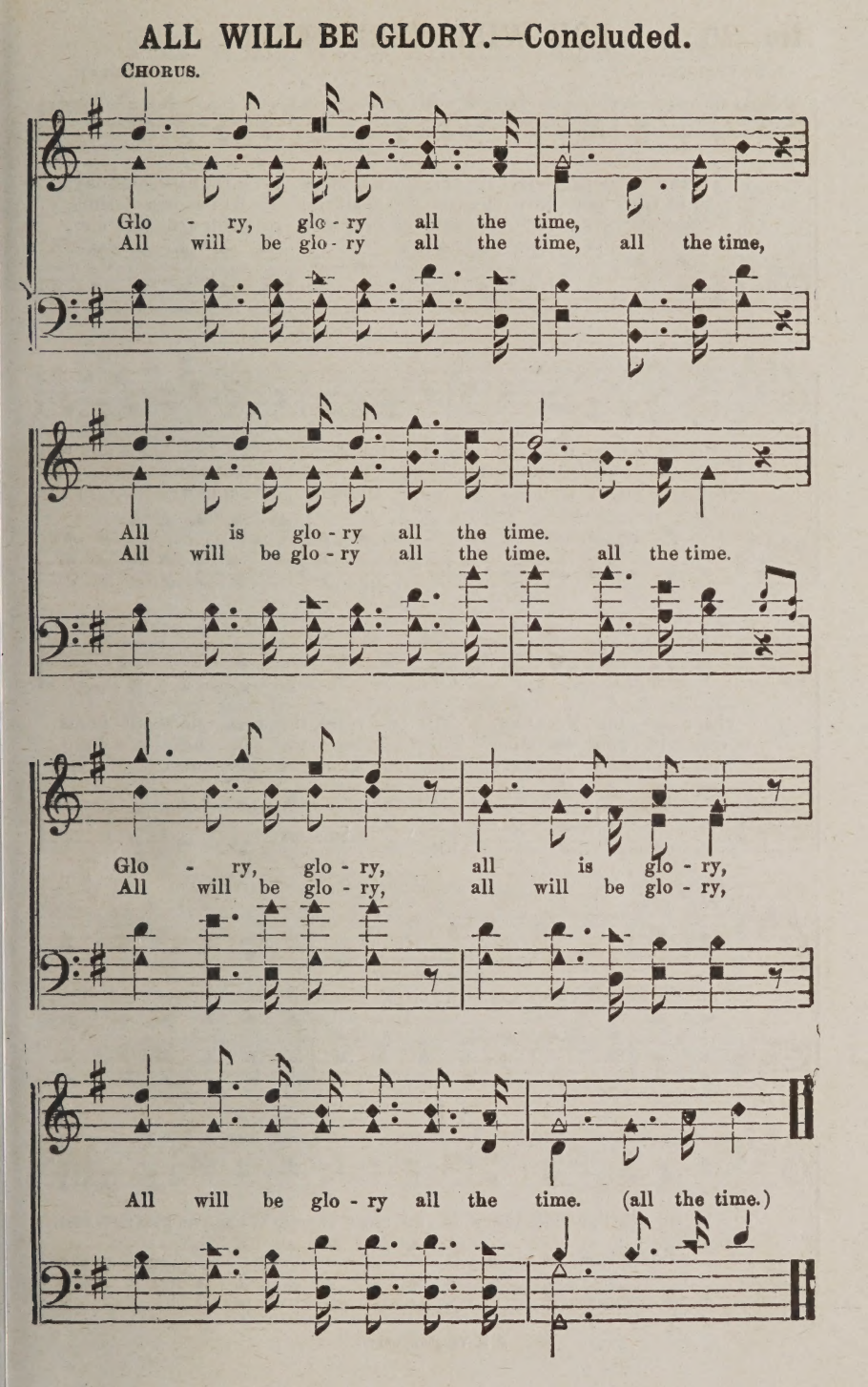
Heav - en and glo - ry will be mine; (will be mine;)
Loved ones a- wait- ing I shall find; (I shall find;)
Like stars in glo - ry we shall shine; (we shall shine;)

Our Sav - iour is com - ing, we soon shall hear the song,
The lights grow - ing bright-er, they're shin - ing all the way,
For - ev - er and ev - er, at home be- yond for aye,

All will be glo - ry all the time.
Soon 'twill be glo - ry all the time.
Glo - ry fo ev - er all the time.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

ALL WILL BE GLORY.—Concluded.



No. 26 YOU WILL NEED JESUS.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a dark, lone - ly val - ley which we all must pass some day,
2. Let us look thro' the veil be - yond the dis-tant shores of time,
3. Soon our work here is end - ed and our pil-grim-age is o'er,

Go-ing one by one, all a - lone; But there's One who will lead us and will
Where the dazzling beauties are bright; Ma- ny loved ones are waiting, they are
Blest are we if read - y to go; Blessed Je - sus be with me, thro' the

cheer us on the way, Till we reach the man - sions at home.
safe in yon - der clime, They are bask - ing in heav-en's light.
tur - bid, chil - ly wave, Sing - ing home at last, sweet - ly saved.

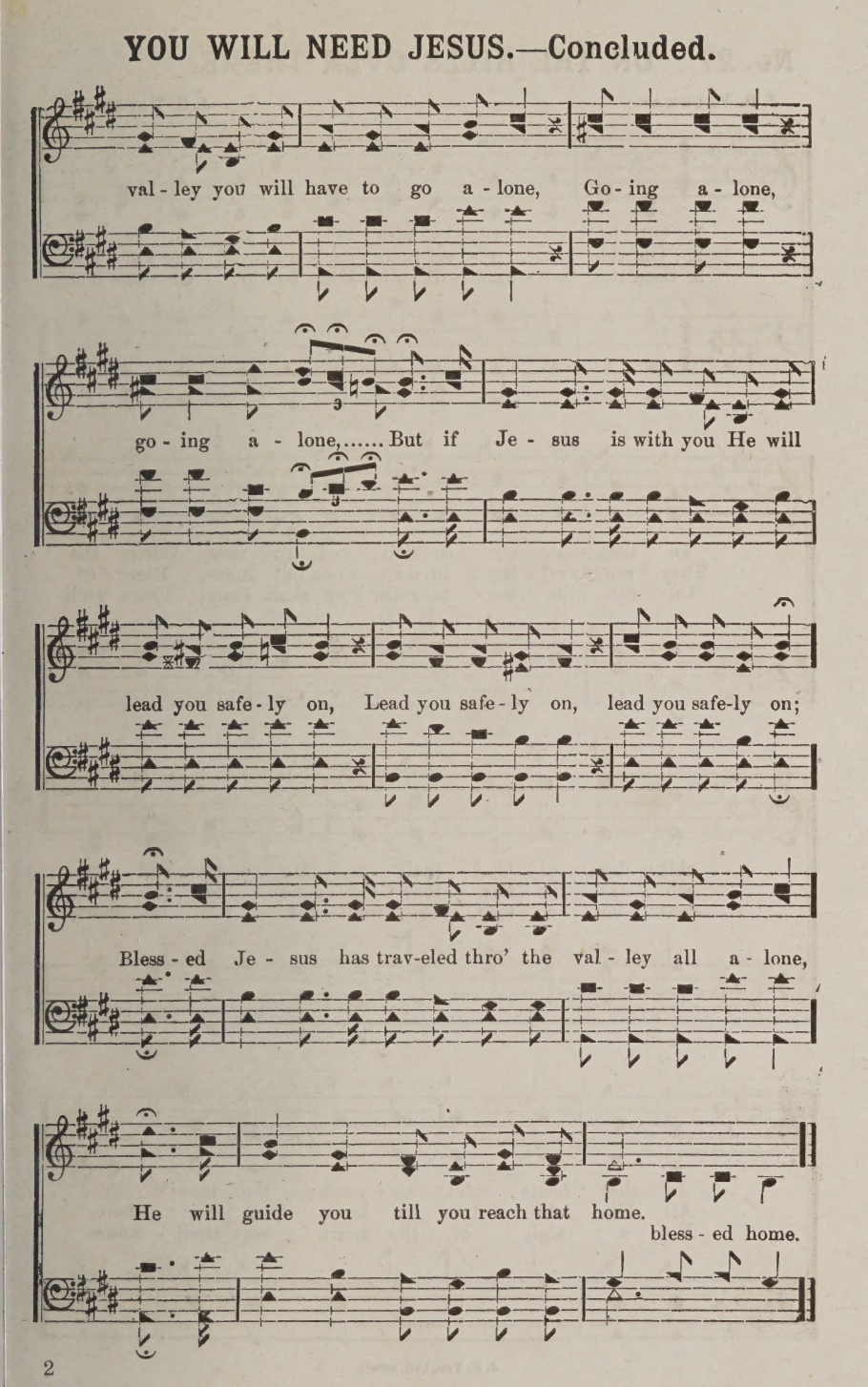
CHORUS.

You will need Je - sus with you, for there is no oth - er one, There

is no oth - er one, there is no oth - er one, When you pass thro' death's

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

YOU WILL NEED JESUS.—Concluded.



No. 27 ON THE HILLS OVER THERE.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oft in vis - ions by faith I can see o - ver there,
2. On the hills o - ver there ma - ny loved ones have gone,
3. Soon the Sav - iour will call His be - lov - ed come home,

In that coun - try so rich and so rare, Where the
They are dwell - ing in man - sions at home, Bless - ed
On the hills we to - geth - er shall roam, There we'll

chil - dren of God shall u - nite by and by,
sto - ry the Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare,
shed not a tear for we'll sor - row no more,

In that home far be - yond the blue sky.
All His chil - dren a home o - ver there.
Not a sigh of the heart we shall know.

ON THE HILLS OVER THERE.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

On the hills bright and fair,
Bright and fair, bright and fair,

On the hills,..... yes, by and by,
We shall meet, by and by,

On the hills o - ver there,
O - ver there, o - ver there,

We shall meet,..... by and by.
We shall meet,

No. 28 Meet Me Up There.

Emma B. Van Deusen. Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.

1. When Je-sus the peo-ple had led,..... A-way by the
2. The mes-sage the dear Master gave,..... That sweet-ly sad
3. When outward our spir-it shall press,..... And swift-ly the

blue Gal-i-lee,..... The hearts that for com-fort had
lives to Him drew,..... Still lives in the hearts of the
life-fet-ters break,..... Un-car-ing for strug-gle and

fled..... To Him, found sweet rest by the sea..... He
brave,..... Yet bless-ed the faith-ful and true..... 'Twas
stress,..... With joy our hard paths we'll forsake..... But

told them of beauties of heav-en, He spoke of the bright mansions
spok-en that all who be-lieve it, From grief may find refuge and
ere from the drear earthly por-tal, Our glad way we'll speed thro' the

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Meet Me Up There. Concluded.

fair,..... And plead with them earnestly, gent-ly, "My
peace,..... And glad hope to all who re-ceive it, That
air,..... We'll speak the dear words of the Master, "Oh

CHORUS.

friends, will you meet me up there?".... Meet me up there, ...
with Him all sor-row will cease.....
friends, will you meet me up there?" ... Meet me, O say will you

..... Meet me up there,..... Clearly
meet me up there? Meet me, O say, will you meet me up there?

ech - o the words sweet and fair, Still lov - ing so dear - ly, He's

pleading sin - cere - ly, "O friends, will you meet me up there?"

No. 29 O That Will Be a Crowning.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

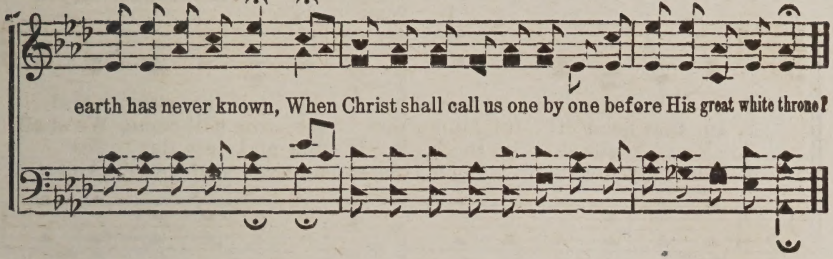
1. The time is fast approaching, when ev-'ry eye shall see, The great e-ter-nal glo-ry, that waits for you and me; Ere long we all shall meet Him, our trophy we will bring, Ten thou-sand times ten thousand, we'll crown Him King of kings.
2. The Bridegroom, His beloved, the church for which He died, The chosen ones who fol-low, yes, keeping near His side; He'll bring them home to glory, He'll crown them as His own, O won't that be a crown-ing, the earth has nev-er known.
3. The res-ur-rect-ed myr-iads of Adam's race shall come, Before His dazzling glo-ry, be-hold His on-ly Son; The millions long de-part-ed, the heav'nly host He'll call, They'll clap their wings tri-umph-ant and crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

O won't that be a crowning, such as earth has never known, When Christ shall call us one by one be-fore His great white throne? O won't that be a crowning, such as

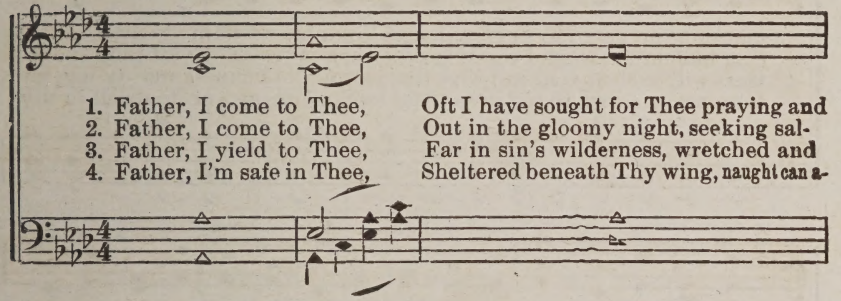
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

O That Will Be a Crowning. Concluded.

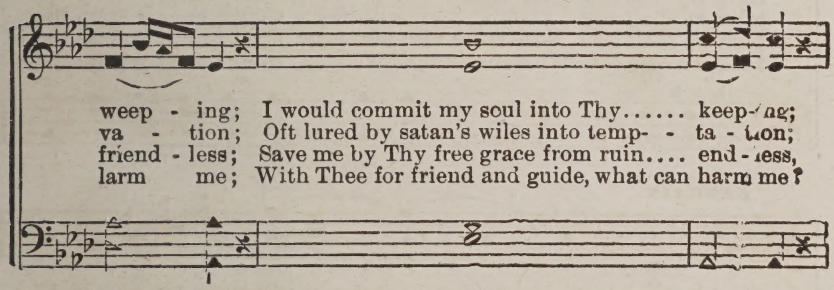


No. 30 Father, I Come to Thee.

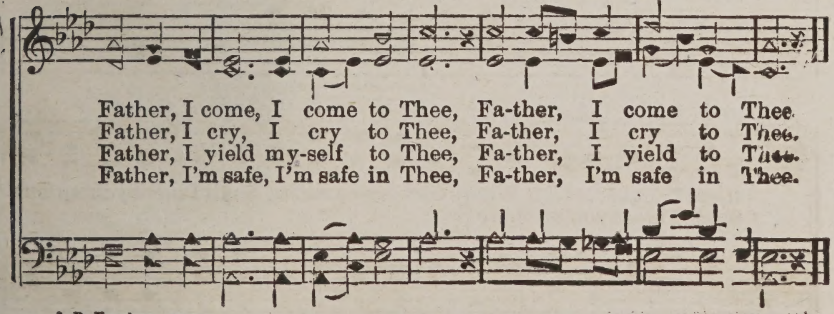
J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.



1. Father, I come to Thee, Oft I have sought for Thee praying and
2. Father, I come to Thee, Out in the gloomy night, seeking sal-
3. Father, I yield to Thee, Far in sin's wilderness, wretched and
4. Father, I'm safe in Thee, Sheltered beneath Thy wing, naught can a-



weep - ing; I would commit my soul into Thy..... keep-ing;
va - tion; Oft lured by satan's wiles into temp- - ta - tion;
friend - less; Save me by Thy free grace from ruin.... end - less,
larm me; With Thee for friend and guide, what can harm me?



Father, I come, I come to Thee, Fa-ther, I come to Thee.
Father, I cry, I cry to Thee, Fa-ther, I cry to Thee.
Father, I yield my-self to Thee, Fa-ther, I yield to Thee.
Father, I'm safe, I'm safe in Thee, Fa-ther, I'm safe in Thee.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 31 Shall I Meet You Up There?

J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And
2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall
3. No night shall be there, it is one end - less day, No
4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And

mansions prepared by our Sav-ior on high, He wants me to live in that
sing hallelujah around the bright throne, A beau - ti - ful robe and a
tears will be shed, God will wipe them away; No sickness and dy-ing, no
take me a - way to my beau-ti-ful home, For - ev - er to dwell in my

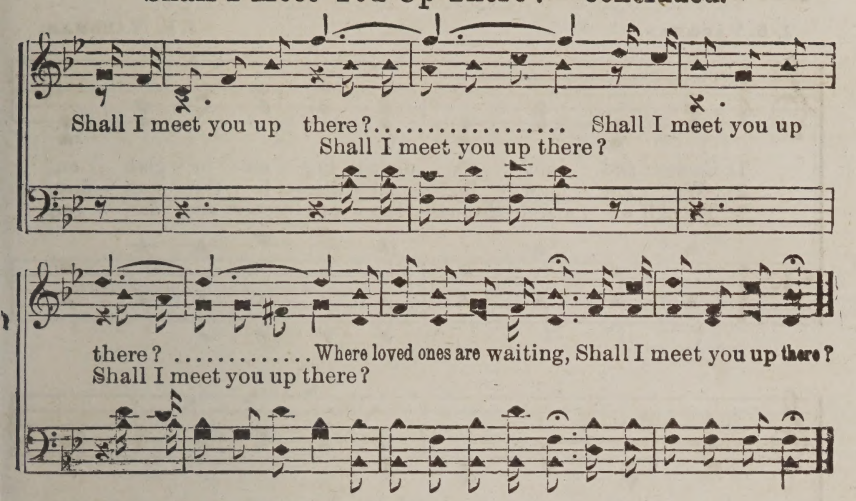
coun-try so fair, And when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
crown we shall wear, And live there with Jesus, shall I meet you up there?
pain we shall bear, No parting with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
Father's own care, With angels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?

REFRAIN.

Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
Shall I meet you up there?

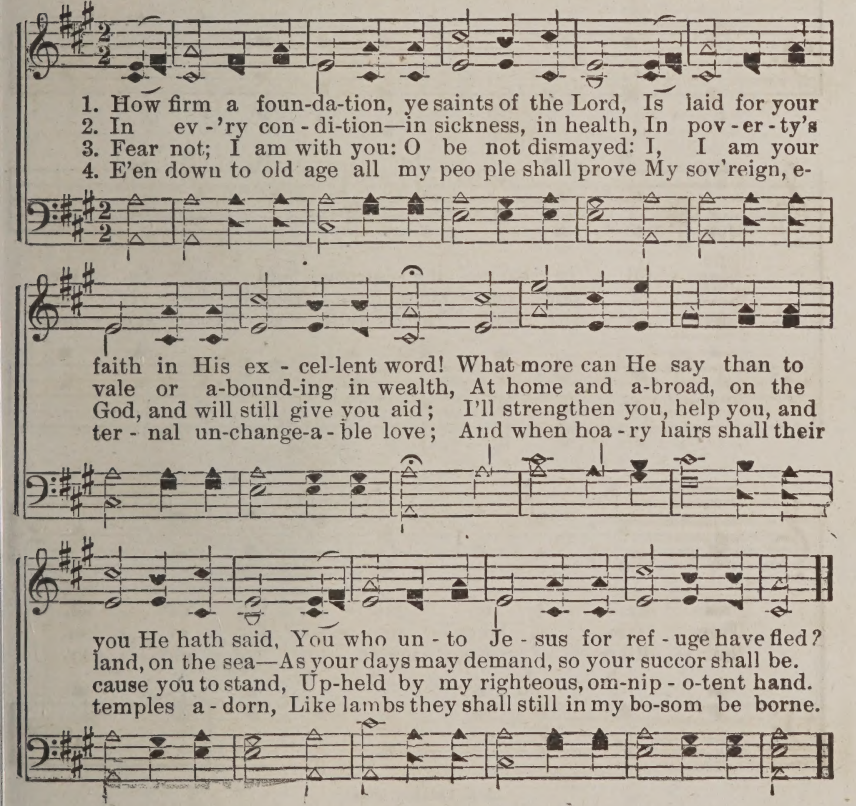
there?.....Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
Shall I meet you up there?

Shall I Meet You Up There? Concluded.



No. 32 How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH. Popular Melody.



No. 33 SOLDIERS FOR GLORY.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Come and join us march - ing on to - geth - er,
2. We are need - ing sol - diers in the war - fare,
3. Though we march through rug - ged scenes and dan - ger,

For - ward, on - ward, help - ing one an - oth - er;
There are crowns a - wait - ing for us up there;
But with Je - sus lead - ing us on safe - ly;

Man - ful - ly charge the strong - hold of Sa - tan,
Some of our com - rades have crossed the riv - er,
Where Je - sus leads us we'll go cour - age - ous,

Press brave - ly on, fal - ter - ing nev - er.
They are at home— hap - py for - ev - er.
Sol - diers of peace, march - ing to glo - ry.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

SOLDIERS FOR GLORY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

March - ing to - geth - er, we are brave - ly march - ing on,

Brave - ly march - ing on, till the vic - t'ry's won;

March - ing to - geth - er we are sure to win the fray,

On-ward we go, charg-ing the foe, hap - py to - day.

No. 34 ONWARD, FORWARD!

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. On - ward, for - ward! keep in step with Je - sus—
2. On - ward, for - ward! bu - gle notes are swell - ing,
3. On - ward, for - ward! hosts ce - les - tial meet us,

He, our Lord and great Com - mand - er, sees us,
On the air sweet peal - ing tones out well - ing,
With rich splen - dors of fair heav - en treat us,

From sin's bonds the bat - tle roy - al frees us;
You, my broth - er, Je - sus' mes - sage tell - ing;
Ser - a - phim with mar - tial mu - sic greet us,

Con- flicts loud and dim; (be - hold our) Ban - ners fly - ing,
"With us march to - day," (go for-ward,) Wait not till your
No more need we roam. (but on - ward,) God the Fa - ther

J. B. Vaughan owner.

ONWARD, FORWARD!—Concluded.

gos - pel drums swift beat - ing, For - ward, on - ward!
youth - ful locks are hoar - y, Help to spread sal -
sheds His glo - ry o'er us, Christ our Lead - er

know we no re - treat - ing, Once en - list - ed,
va - tion's won - drous sto - ry, March - ing on to
smiles in love be - fore us, Hal - le - lu - jah,

soon we'll foes be meet - ing, From the ranks of sin. (of sin.)
Ca-naan and to glo - ry, Join us, don't de - lay!" (de- lay!)
shout the bless - ed cho - rus—Vic - to - ry! at home. (at home.)

CHORUS.

For- ward and on- ward! a bright hap - py band, yes, Soon we shall
Back-ward the foe from our grim sol-diers flee; hear Shouts from the

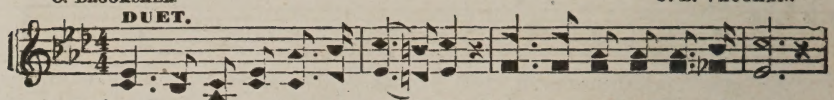
1 2

take and pos - sess Ca - naan's land, (see them,)
camps, Vic - to- [*Omit*.....] ry. (Vic-to - ry.)

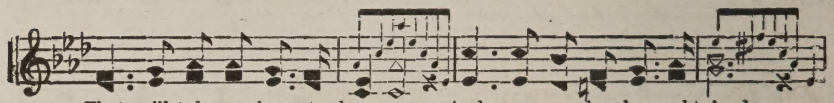
No. 35 The Gospel Train.

C. Brooksher. J. B. Vaughan.

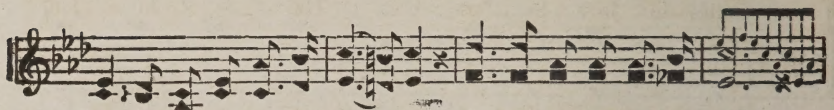
DUET.



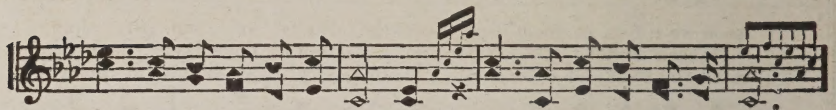
1. I am wait-ing at the sta - tion For the glorious gos-pel train,
2. We can see the headlight gleam-ing, As a - long the rails it shines,
3. Je - sus Christ is our con - duct - or, And we shall not be a - fraid,



That will take me home to heav-en, And my pass has been obtained.
We can hear the roar-ing en-gine, As around the curves it climbs.
For the train will stop at heav-en, And our passage has been paid.

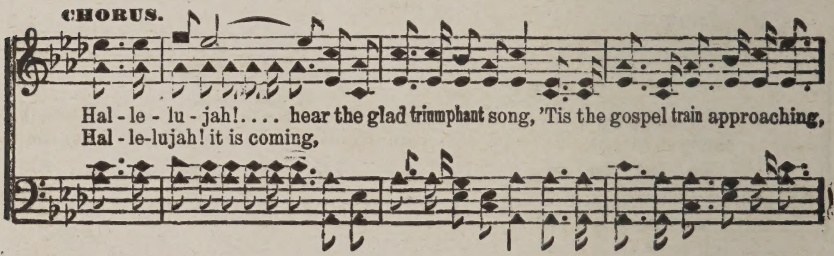


There is no im-por-tant mat - ter I am leav-ing need-ing done,
We will hold the blood-stained banner Of King Je - sus in our hand,
It was paid by King Im - man - uel, As he groaned with Calv'ry's pain,

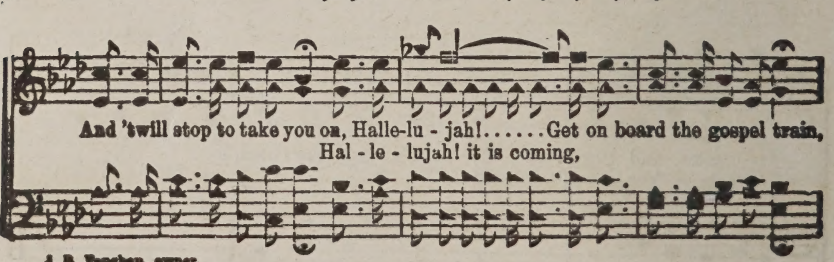


But I'm read-y at the sta - tion, And on time to make the run.
When we board the train for heaven Rid - ing to the spir - it land.
'Tis the on - ly pas-sage need- ed On the glorious gos - pel train.

CHORUS.



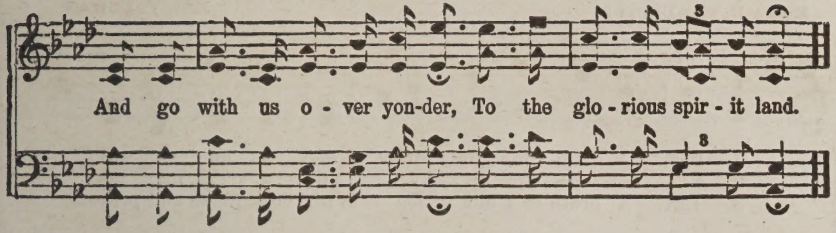
Hal - le - lu - jah!.... hear the glad triumphant song, 'Tis the gospel train approaching,
Hal - le-lujah! it is coming,



And 'twill stop to take you on, Halle-lu - jah!.....Get on board the gospel train,
Hal - le - lujah! it is coming,

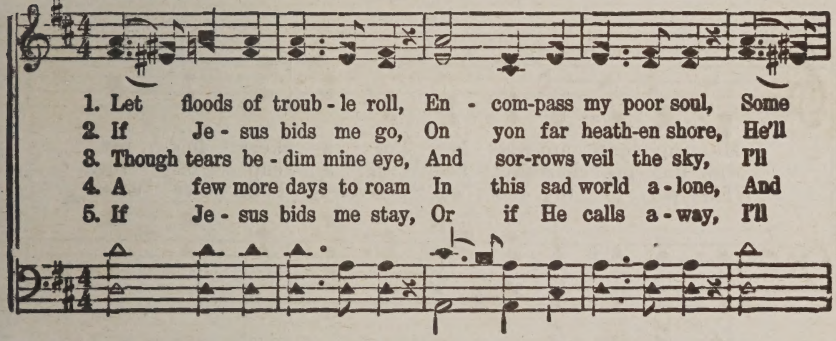
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

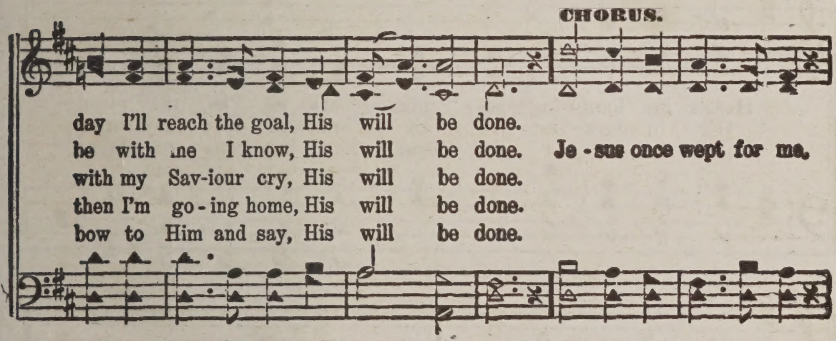
The Gospel Train. Concluded.

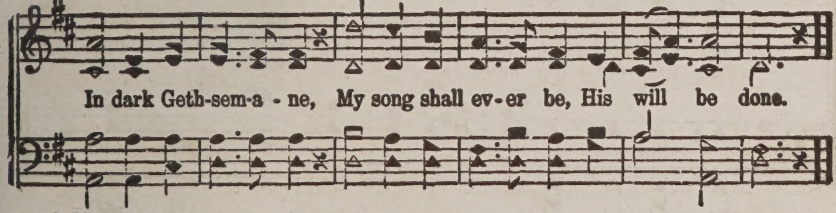


No. 36 His Will Be Done.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.







J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 37 PASS ALONG THE SUNSHINE.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Pass a- long the sun - shine, Speed it on its way;
2. None can meas- ure ful - ly All a smile may do,
3. Lift a broth-er's bur - den With your purse and prayers;

Ma - ny souls are wait - ing, For a cheer - ing ray.
Ming-ling pre- cious sweet- ness With a cup of rue.
Whis - per to the doubt- er, "Heaven-ly Fath - er cares."

Hearts are long - ing—pray - ing, Heark - en as they plead—
Oft in dark - est tri - als Words of love may bring,
Light the star of glad - ness For the sons of men;

"From your store of treas- ures, Send the help we need."
Hope and con - so - la - tion, To the sor - row - ing.
Guide the err - ing wand'rer Back to hope a - gain.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

PASS ALONG THE SUNSHINE.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sun - shine, sun - shine, scat - ter left and right,

Pass it to your neigh-bor, morn - ing, noon and night;

Sun - shine, sun - shine, flood the world with song,

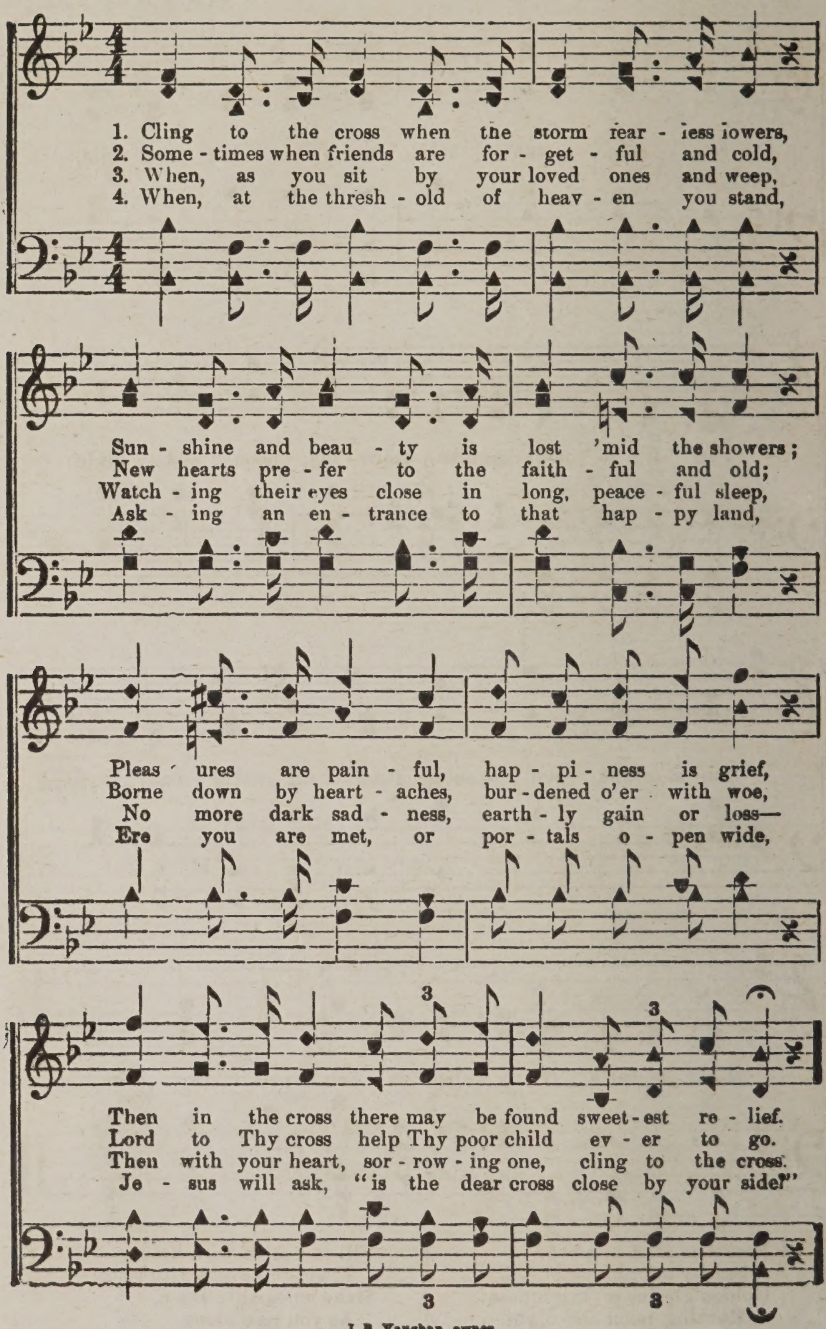
Make an earth - ly E - den, as you pass a - long.

4 Pass it to your neighbor,
Scatter left and right,
Golden gleams of brightness,
Morning, noon and night.

Fill the earth with beauty,
Flood the world with song:—
Make an earthly Eden,
As you pass along.

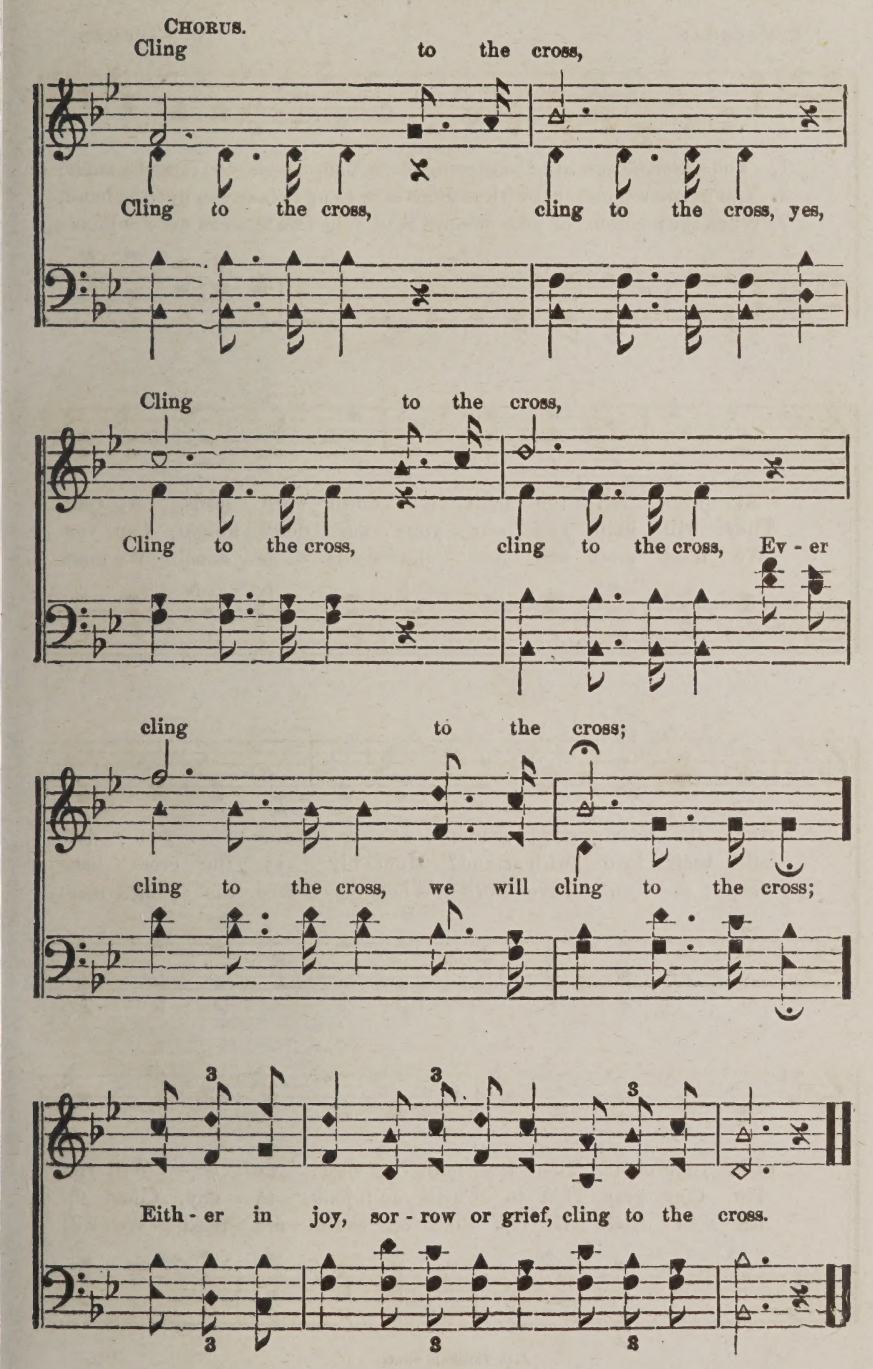
No. 38 CLING TO THE CROSS.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.



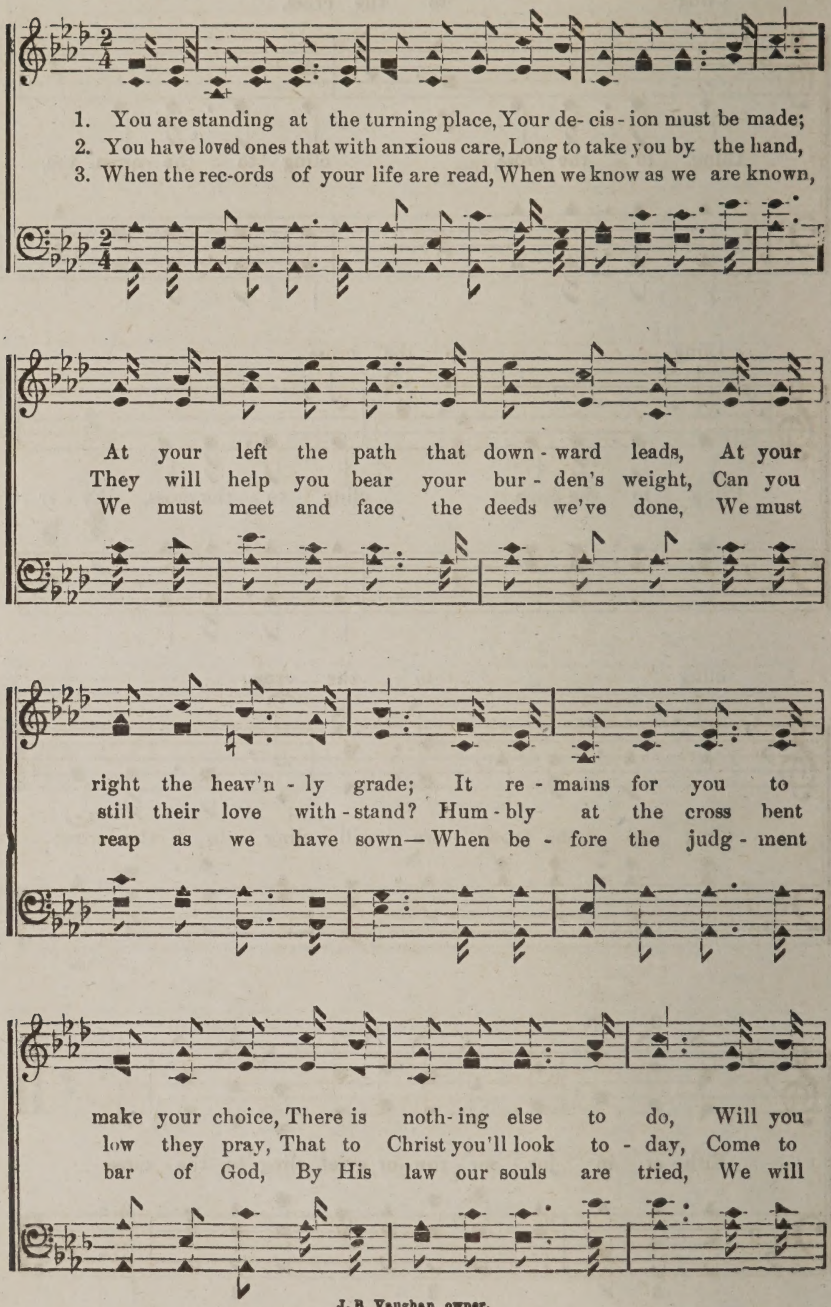
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

CLING TO THE CROSS.—Concluded.



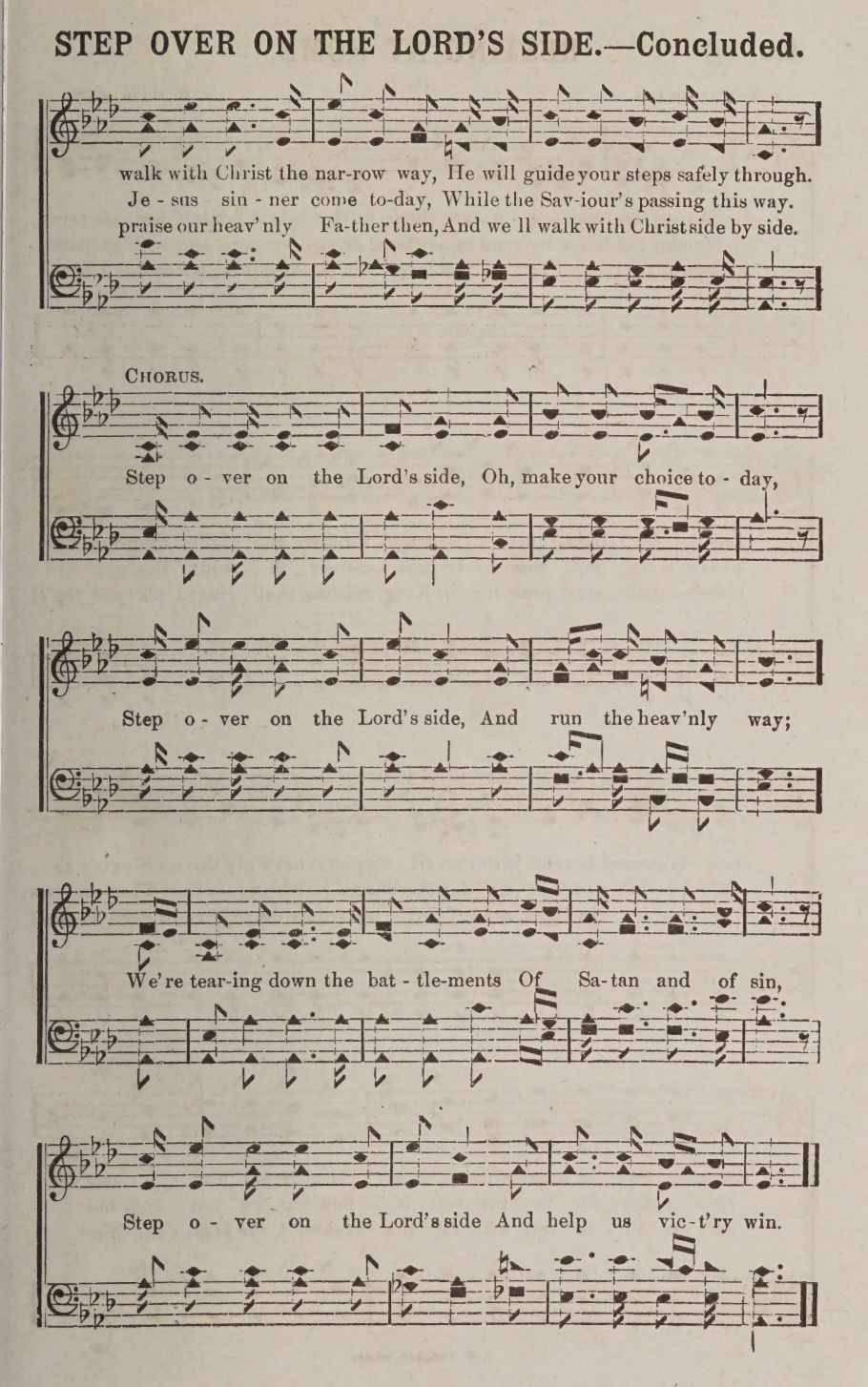
No. 39 STEP OVER ON THE LORD'S SIDE.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

STEP OVER ON THE LORD'S SIDE.—Concluded.



No. 40 RESTING AT HOME.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Ma - ny are wait-ing o - ver there, in that bright home of jew - els rare,
2. Wonder- ful home be-yond somewhere, Je-sus has gone and will prepare;
3. Beau-ti - ful sto - ry of His love, In the bright mansions fair a-bove,

Land of de - light, all is so bright, for there's no night; Sing-ing I'm
That will be joy, soon to be-gin— nev-er to end; Rest- ing will
Soon we shall sing, prais-ing our King, welcome shall ring; Look! and you'll

safe - ly housed beyond, with that tri - umphant heav'nly throng, Singing re -
be so full and free, un - der the shades of life's green tree, Where the pure
al - most see the light, beau-ti - ful bea - con shin-ing bright, Soon we shall

deem-ing love at home while a - ges si - lent - ly roll a - long.
riv - er flows for a - ges, yes, it's flow-ing for you and me.
en - ter in - to rest, with all the ransom'd, the good and blest.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

RESTING AT HOME.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Rest - ing at home so sweet, yes, rest - ing at home so sweet;

With the dear ones I'll meet, yes, with the redeem'd ones I'll meet;

Glo - ry at home with my Sav - iour, sing-ing the sto - ry so sweet,

Bask-ing in light and love for-ev - er and my glo-ry will be complete.

No. 41 WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO STAND?

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Judg - ment is com - ing, who shall be a - ble then to stand?
2. Oh, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, who shall be a - ble then to stand?
3. Pre - cious the coun - sel, Je - sus has giv - en in command,

Each line, verse and chap - ter, Writ - ten by an - gel's care-ful hand;
Aid Thou their great ef - forts, To do the way Thou dost command;
The will of the Fa - ther, Do ye, and tread the path He planed,

God's true eye re - view - ing, each mo - tive con - stru - ing,
When dark, dread dis - as - ter, comes fast and comes fast - er,
When God's great for - ev - er, counts up - ward en - deav - or,

ℱ. FINE.

Jus - tice pur - su - ing, who shall be a - ble then to stand?
Help, Thou dear Mas - ter, who shall be a - ble then to stand?
Earth's links dis - sev - er, thou shalt be a - ble then to stand.

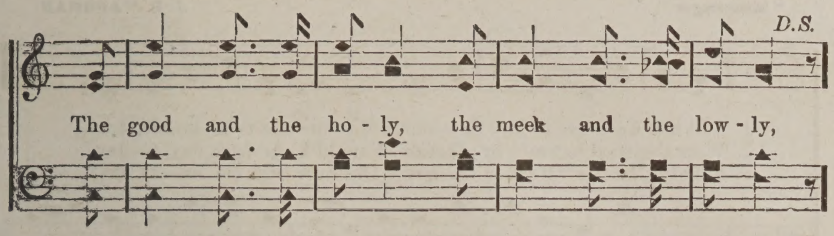
D.S.—These and these on - ly, they shall be a - ble then to stand.

CHORUS.

Who shall be a - ble then to stand? Who shall be a - ble then to stand?

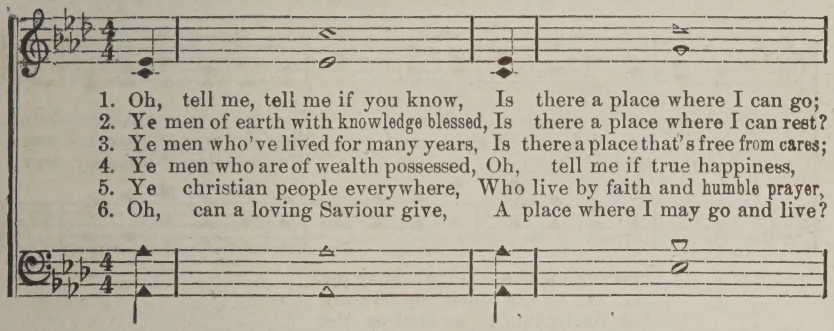
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO STAND?—Concluded.

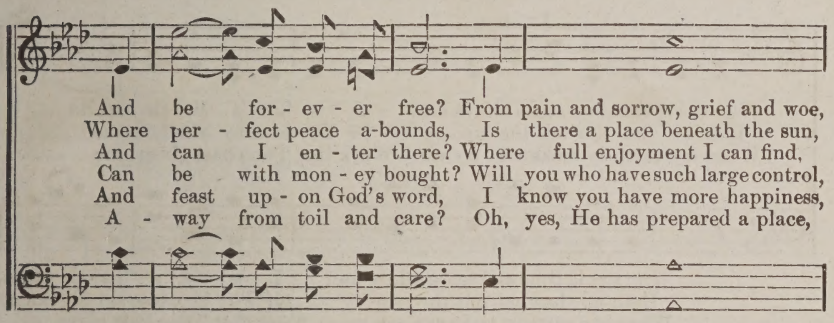


No. 42 INQUIRING CHANT.

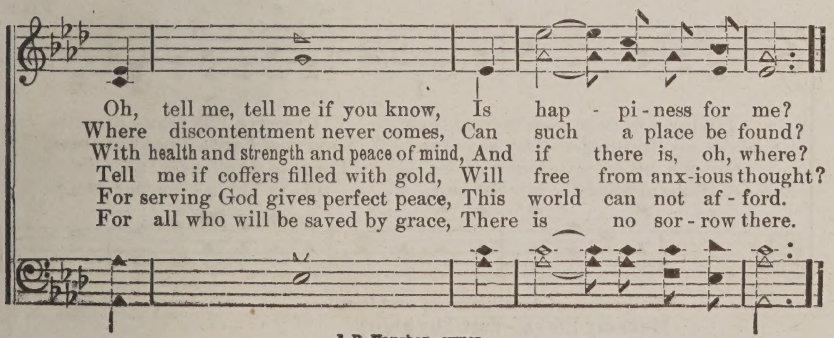
T. D. Ard. J. B. Vaughan.



1. Oh, tell me, tell me if you know, Is there a place where I can go;
2. Ye men of earth with knowledge blessed, Is there a place where I can rest?
3. Ye men who've lived for many years, Is there a place that's free from cares;
4. Ye men who are of wealth possessed, Oh, tell me if true happiness,
5. Ye christian people everywhere, Who live by faith and humble prayer,
6. Oh, can a loving Saviour give, A place where I may go and live?



And be for - ev - er free? From pain and sorrow, grief and woe,
Where per - fect peace a-bounds, Is there a place beneath the sun,
And can I en - ter there? Where full enjoyment I can find,
Can be with mon - ey bought? Will you who have such large control,
And feast up - on God's word, I know you have more happiness,
A - way from toil and care? Oh, yes, He has prepared a place,

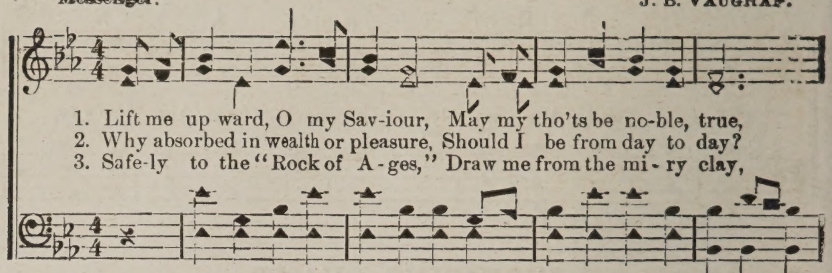


Oh, tell me, tell me if you know, Is hap - pi - ness for me?
Where discontentment never comes, Can such a place be found?
With health and strength and peace of mind, And if there is, oh, where?
Tell me if coffers filled with gold, Will free from anx-ious thought?
For serving God gives perfect peace, This world can not af - ford.
For all who will be saved by grace, There is no sor - row there.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

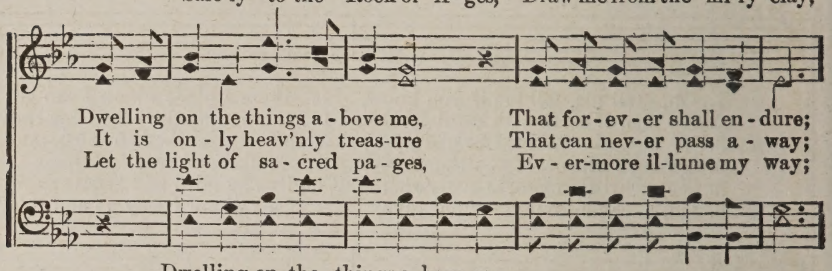
No. 43 LIFT ME UPWARD.

"Messenger." J. B. VAUGHAN.

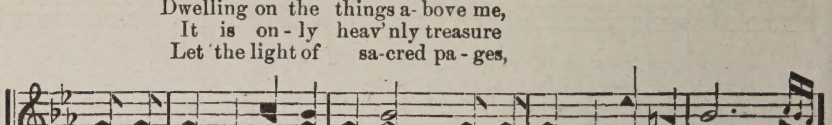


1. Lift me up ward, O my Sav-iour, May my tho'ts be no-ble, true,
2. Why absorbed in wealth or pleasure, Should I be from day to day?
3. Safe-ly to the "Rock of A-ges," Draw me from the mi-ry clay,

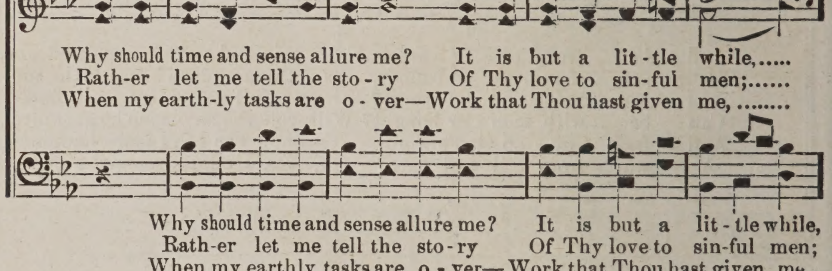
Lift me upward, O my Saviour, May my tho'ts be no-ble, true,
Why absorbed in wealth or pleasure, Should I be from day to day?
Safe-ly to the "Rock of A-ges," Draw me from the mi-ry clay,



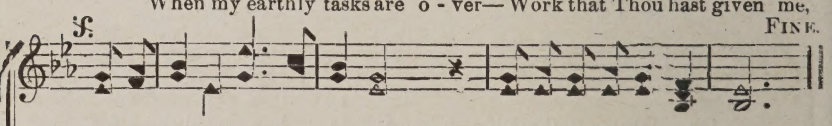
Dwelling on the things a-bove me, That for-ev-er shall en-dure;
It is on-ly heav'nly treas-ure That can nev-er pass a-way;
Let the light of sa-cred pa-ges, Ev-er-more il-lume my way;



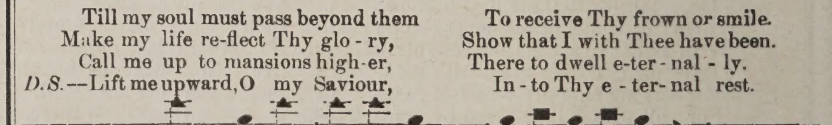
Dwelling on the things a-bove me,
It is on-ly heav'nly treasure
Let the light of sa-cred pa-ges,



Why should time and sense allure me? It is but a lit-tle while,.....
Rath-er let me tell the sto-ry Of Thy love to sin-ful men;.....
When my earth-ly tasks are o-ver—Work that Thou hast given me, ...

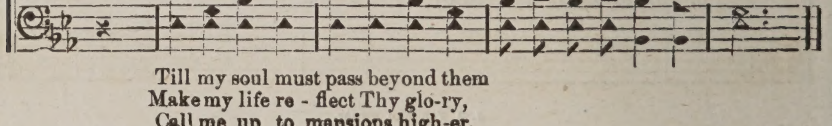


Why should time and sense allure me? It is but a lit-tle while,
Rath-er let me tell the sto-ry Of Thy love to sin-ful men;
When my earthly tasks are o-ver—Work that Thou hast given me,



FINE.

Till my soul must pass beyond them To receive Thy frown or smile.
Make my life re-flect Thy glo-ry, Show that I with Thee have been.
Call me up to mansions high-er, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly.
D.S.—Lift me upward, O my Saviour, In-to Thy e-ter-nal rest.



Till my soul must pass beyond them
Make my life re-flect Thy glo-ry,
Call me up to mansions high-er,
D.S.—Lift me upward, O my Saviour, In-to Thy e-ter-nal rest.

LIFT ME UPWARD.—Concluded.

CHORUS. D.S.

Lift me upward, lift me up-ward, Lift me upward to Thy breast;

Lift me upward, lift me upward, Lift me upward to Thy breast;

No. 44 BEST OF ALL.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN, Dec. 25, 1904.

1. There is a bright home in yonder's somewhere, That home is for you,
2. I hope I shall see my fa- ther up there, We'll know not a sor -
3. My moth-er is wait - ing for me somewhere, I'll see and I'll know
4. I've broth-ers who've crossed safe o - ver the tide, They've landed their bark
5. My sis - ter so young, so ten- der and true, I had to give up
6. I've ma - ny dear comrades gone on be - fore, We've sung of our Sav
7. To meet with so ma - ny, who would not go? They're happy in Je -
8. But best of it all, to me it will be When I shall get home,

D.C.—Yes, sweet-est of all my Sav-iour I'll see, For - ev - er at home

FINE. CHORUS.

say, will you be there?
row, shed not a tear.
her when I get there.
on Canaan's bright side.
and bid her a- dieu.
iour oft - en be- low,
sus on that bright shore.
my Sav-iour to see.

But best of it all, to me it will be

pre - pared there for me.

D.C.

When I shall get home, my Sav - iour I'll see;

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 45 Glorious Light.

F. L. Eiland. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Oh, a glo - rious light is dawn- ing, (light is dawn-ing,) That I
2, It is glow - ing, Je - sus show-ing, (Je - sus show-ing,) Love to
3. O'er life's sor - rows, scenes and troubles (scenes and troubles,) I can
4. If with- in its ho - ly bor- ders, (ho - ly bor-ders,) I shall

see, (that I see,) that I see, (that I see,) And it bring - eth heav'n- ly
me, (love to me,) love to me, (love to me,) Ceasing nev - er, last - ing
go, (I can go,) I can go, (I can go,) It doth ev - er, safe - ly
stay, (I shall stay,) I shall stay (I shall stay) Ne'er a-gain my feet shall

beau- ty, (heav'nly beauty,) Unto me, (un-to me,) un - to me.
ev - er, (last-ing ever,) That I see, (that I see,) that I see.
guide me, (safely guide me.) This I know, (this I know,) this I know.
stumble, (feet shall stumble,) On my way, (on my way,) on my way.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Glorious Light. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

There's a light, there's a light, That I
There's a light, there's a light,

see, that I see, And it shines, and it
that I see, that I see, and it shines,

shines, Ov - er me, ov - er me.
and it shines, ov - er me,

No. 46 Wanderer, Come Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, far a- way child in dark-ness and sin, Why long- er from
2. Oh, how can you long - er turn Him a - way? The one who has
3. There is a sad day for those who re-ject, And turn the dear

home will you stay? Your Sav - iour and Lord, your
loved you so true, He's call - ing you now, oh,
Sav - iour a - way, Oh, wan - der - er come, your

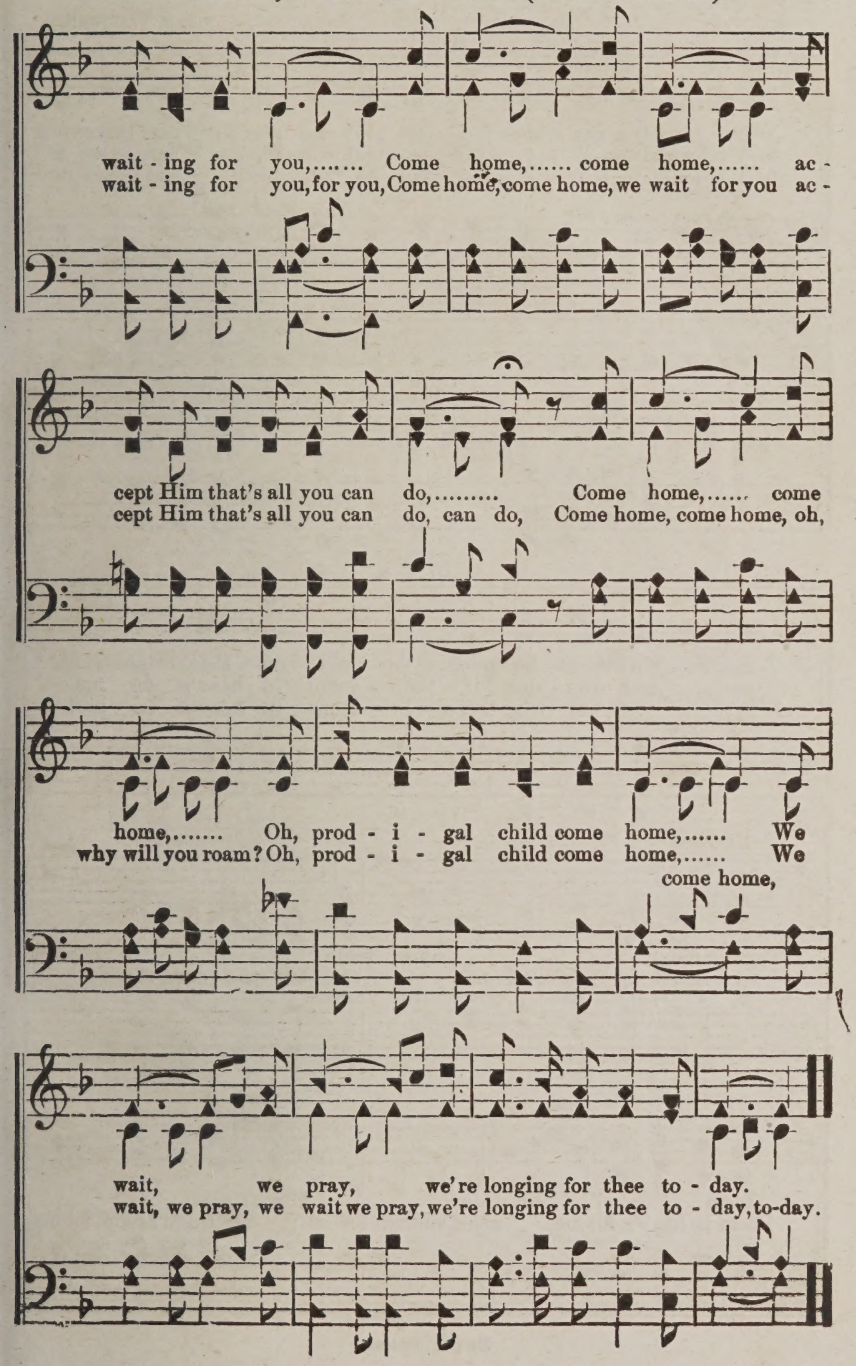
on - ly true friend, Is will - ing to save you to - day.
hear Him to - day, In dark- ness no long - er pur - sue.
Sav-iour ac - cept For Je - sus is pass- ing this way

CHORUS.

Come home,..... come home,..... for loved ones are
Come home, come home, we wait for you, yes, loved ones are

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

Wanderer, Come Home. (Concluded.)



No. 47 IS THERE ROOM FOR ME?

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Be - yond the sea where fade - less glo - ries gleam, Where things are
2. That wondrous cit - y, far be - yond con - fine, Where all is
3. I long to soar a - way and be at rest, And there to

ours that eyes hath nev-er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev-er-
joy and peace, so pure, divine; In vi - sions I its glitt'ring streets can
lean up - on my Sav-ior's breast; Oh, won't that be a glo-rious vic - to-

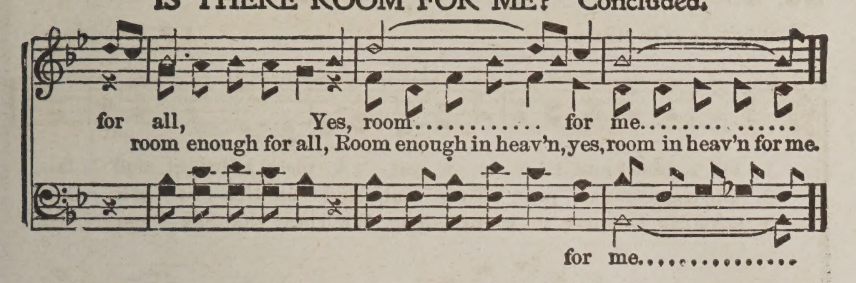
more, Will there be room for me on that bright shore?
see, And won - der if there's room in heav'n for me.
ry, To find that there is room in heav'n for me!

CHORUS.

There's room, yes, room, There's
Room for you and me, room for you and me,

room..... for me; There's room
Room in heav'n for me, room enough for all; Yes, there's room for me,

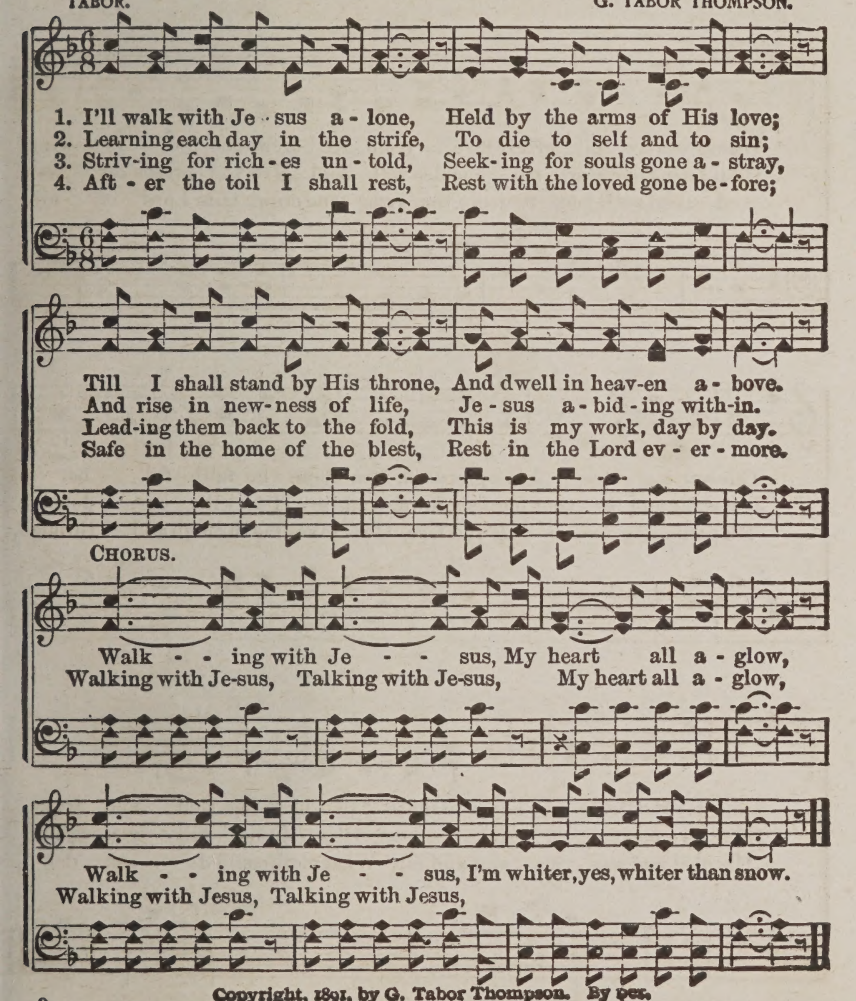
By permission.



No. 48 WALKING WITH JESUS.

"Did not our heart burn within us, while he talked with us by the way, and while he opened to us the Scriptures?—LUKE 24: 32.

TABOR. G. TABOR THOMPSON.



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No. 49 There is a Rest.

MISS EULALIE MEWBOURN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, troubled soul, there is a rest, A place so bright and fair,
2. Oh, come to-day, poor wear-y soul, And at His feet con - fess;
3. Some day, sweet day, it won't be long, We'll hear the Sav - iour call,

Where wear-y pil - grims love to roam, And crowns of glo - ry wear,
He'll from your heart the bur-den roll, And give you sweet - est rest.
And then we'll join re-demp-tion's song, And crown Him Lord of all.

This rest-ing place, God has prepared, For those who faith - ful be:
Just come and lay your burdens down, And say His will be done:
His pardoning love so full and free, He saves me through and through,

Some day He'll call us home to share His bless-ing rich and free.
He'll give to you a star - ry crown, Oh, sin-ner will you come?
He died and rose for you and me, What more could Je - sus do?

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

No. 50 The Coming of His Feet.

ANON. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. In the crim-son of the morning, in the whiteness of the noon, In the am-ber glo-ry of the day's re-treat, In the mid-night robed in darkness or the gleam-ing of the moon, I list-en for the coming, in the air His Bride to meet, I list- en for the com-ing of His feet.

2. I have heard His weary foot-steps on the sands of Gal-i-lee, On the tem-ple's mar-ble pavement, on the street! Worn with weight of sor-row falt'ring up the slopes of Cal-va-ry, The sor-row of the com-ing of His feet.

3. Down the monster aisles of splendor, from be-twixt the cher-u-bim, Thro' the wand'ring throng with motion strong and fleet, Sounds His vic-tor tread ap-proaching with a mu-sic fair and dim, The mu-sic of the com-ing of His feet.

4. He is com-ing, O my spir-it! with His ev-er-last-ing peace, With His bless-ed-ness im-mor-tal and com-plete! He is com-ing, O my spir-it, and His com-ing brings re-lease, I list-en for the com-ing of His feet.

D.S.—Crowned with glo-ry He is com-ing,..... I list-en for the coming of His feet, com-ing of His feet.

FINE. CHORUS.

Bless-ed com-ing..... bless-ed com-ing of His feet, bless-ed com-ing of His feet.

D.S.

No. 51 When All the Singers Get Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.

1. My broth-er, awake, and sing the sweet story, Soon the day of re-
2. No mor-tal hath e'er conceived of the beauty, That a-waits the re-
3. Keep working and sing, press onward, my brother, Till the Sav-ior shall

un-ion will come; Then, O what a won-der-ful sing-ing in glo-ry,
deemed ones at home; Be sure, my dear brother, you live up to du-ty,
bid you to come; How sweet it will be then to meet with each other,

REFRAIN.

When all redeemed singers get home.
For soon our Re-deem-er will come. Then, O what a wonder-ful
When all redeemed singers get home.

wonder-ful singing, When all redeemed singers get home; Re-un-ion, re-

un-ion, thro' a-ges still ringing, When all redeemed singers get home.

No. 52 Only Believe in the Promise.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je-sus is mighty to save us to-day, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,
2. Je-sus will give you the victor's power, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,
3. Draw from the treasure of bound-less grace, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,
4. Comfort and peace thro' re-deem-ing love, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,

Free-ly He will take all sin a-way, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.
Looking to Him for your strength each hour, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.
Walk in the light of the Saviour's face, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.
Fore-taste of wonderful joy a-bove, On-ly be-leive in the prom-ise.

CHORUS.

On-ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise,

Hear His sweet voice, make Him your choice, On-ly be-lieve in the prom-ise.

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

No. 53 Jesus Will Lead You.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus will lead you, why should you fear, thro' the long
2. Child in thy sor - rew, turn to the Lord, com - fort and
3. On - ly be- lieve and you shall re- ceive bless - ing each

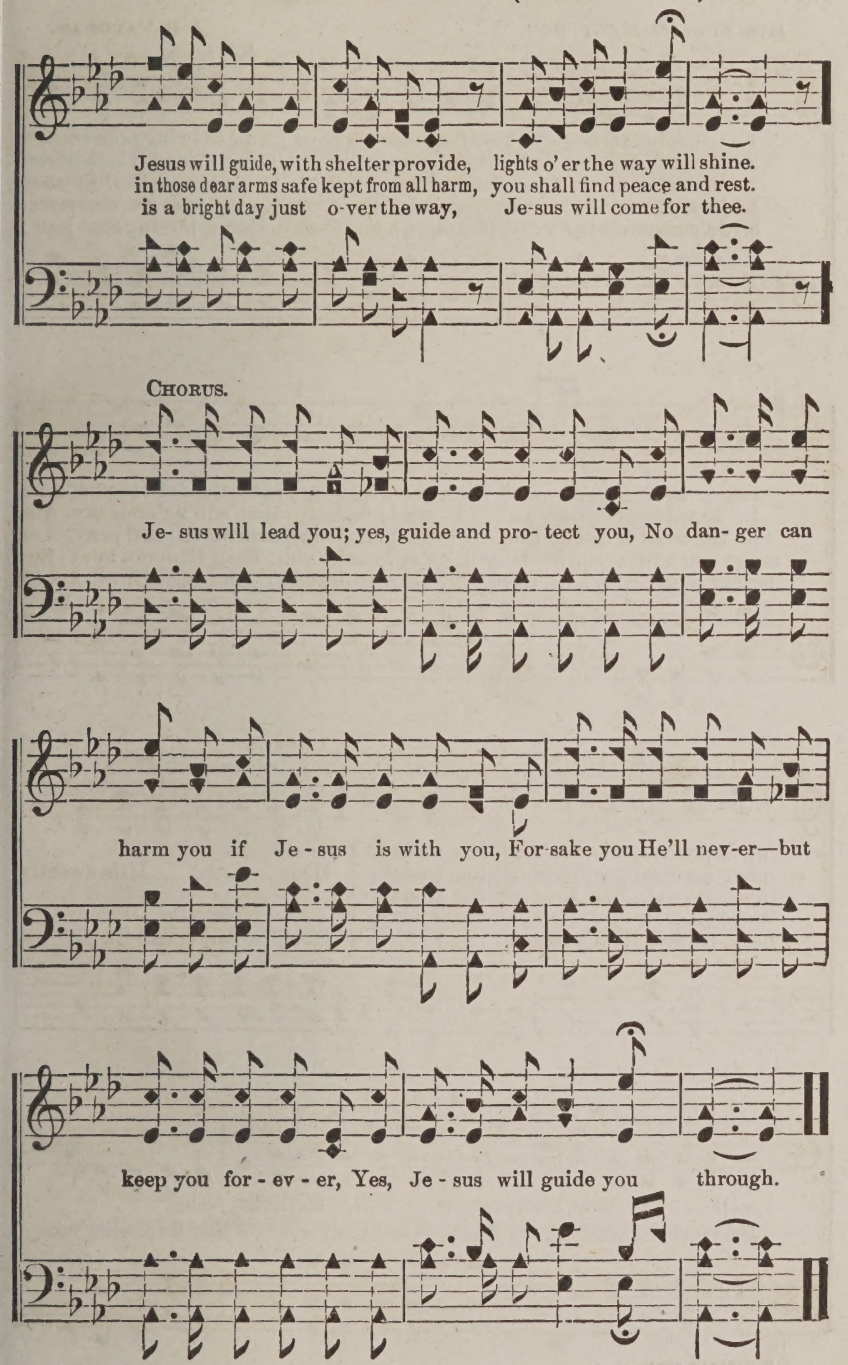
jour-ney be - low, Call on His name, you'll find He is near,
peace you shall find, Rest in His love and trust in His word,
day from His hand, Seek you His love, His upward ways choose,

read - y to lead, where you go; Storms dark and low, your
on His strong arm to re - cline, Ten - der and true He
Firm on His prom - is - es stand— Je - sus your friend, will

steep pathway o'er, All will be sun-shine some- time, Dear
watch- es o'er you, Holds you firm clasped to His breast, With -
be to the end, Safe o'er the deep crys- tal sea, There

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

Jesus Will Lead You. (Concluded.)



No. 54 Hear Him Calling.

MISS EULALIE MEWBOURN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je-sus in His mer-cy came from heav'n above, Came to bring poor sinners
2. Je-sus in His mer-cy left His home so bright, Came to lead His children
3. Je-sus left a mansion far a-bove the sky, Came to save the lost ones
4. Hear Him gently knocking, open wide the door, He will wash you, cleanse you,
5. Je-sus stands in mercy, pleading, come to-day, He's a lov-ing Sav-iour,

nev-er dying love, Left His home in glo-ry, came the debt to pay, And
in-to paths of right— Left a home of beau-ty that will ne'er decay, And
on the cross to die, Came to bring a mes-sage, ever watch and pray, And
make you white as snow—He will ne'er forsake you, Turn Him not away, Be-
sinner why de-lay? Give your heart to Jesus, do not from Him stray, Oh,

CHORUS.

oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
oh— poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
lieve poor sin-ner, He's call-ing to-day.
hear, believe Him, He's call-ing to-day.

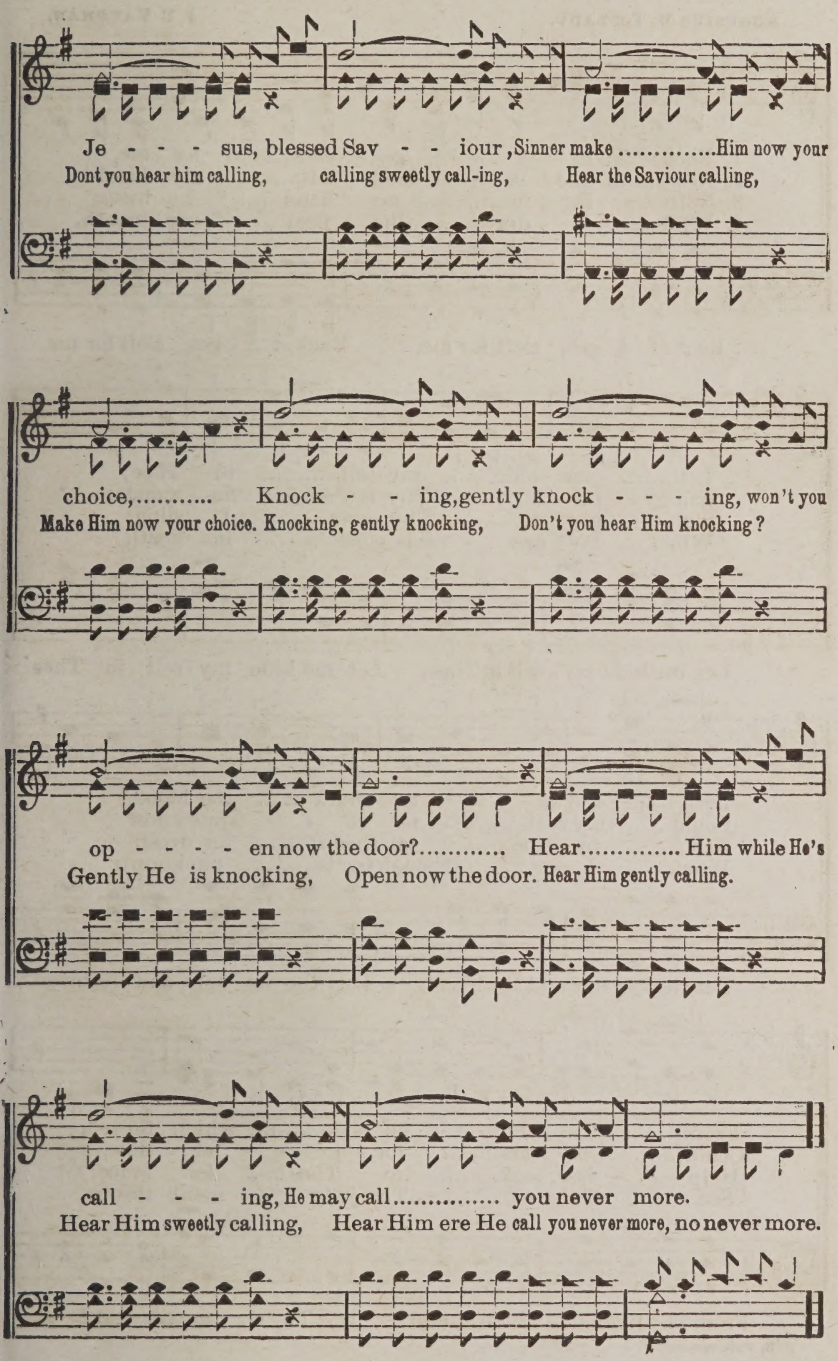
Hear..... Him sweetly

Hear the Saviour call-ing,

call - - - ing, Don't you hear..... His pleading voice?
Don't you hear Him calling, Hear Him sweetly calling, Hear His pleading voice.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

Hear Him Calling. (Concluded.)



No. 55 Rock of Ages.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Rock..... of A - - ges, cleft..... for me,
2. Not..... the la - - bors of..... my hands
3. Noth - ing in..... my hand..... I bring,
4. While..... I draw..... this fleet - ing breath,

Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me,

Let..... me hide..... my - self..... in Thee;
Can..... ful - fill..... Thy law's..... de - mands;
Sim - ply to..... Thy cross..... I cling;
When..... my eye - lids close..... in death.

Let me hide my - self in Thee, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

Let..... the wa - - ter and..... the blood,
Could..... my zeal ..... no re - - spite know
Nak - ed, come..... to thee..... for dress;
When..... I soar..... through tracts..... un - known

Let the wa - ter and the blood, Let the wa - ter and the blood,

From..... Thy riv - - en side..... which flowed,
Could..... my tears..... for - ev - - er flow,
Help - - less, look..... to Thee..... for grace;
See..... Thee on..... Thy judg - ment throne,

From Thy riven side which flowed From Thy riv - en side which flowed.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

Rock of Ages. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

While.....I draw.....this fleet - - ing breath,

While I draw this fleet-ing breath (Yes,) while I draw this fleet-ing breath.

When..... mine eye - - lids close..... in death,

When mine eyelids close in death (Oh) when mine eyelids close in death.

When. ..... I rise..... to worlds..... un - known,

When I rise to worlds unknown, (Yes) when I rise to worlds unknown,

See..... Thee on..... Thy Judg - - ment throne!

See thee on Thy judgment throne, I'll see Thee on Thy judg-ment throne.

No. 56 Awake.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We must wake from our i - dle dream-ing; Ev - 'ry mo-ment with
2. Je - sus says—"Love ye one an - oth - er Bur-dens bear dai - ly
3. We shall reap what we now are sow - ing, Rip'ning fields scattered

work is teem - ing; Each e- vent, though of use - less seem - ing
for each oth - er, Treat each soul as an on - ly broth - er,
wide are grow - ing, Good or bad which will most be show - ing

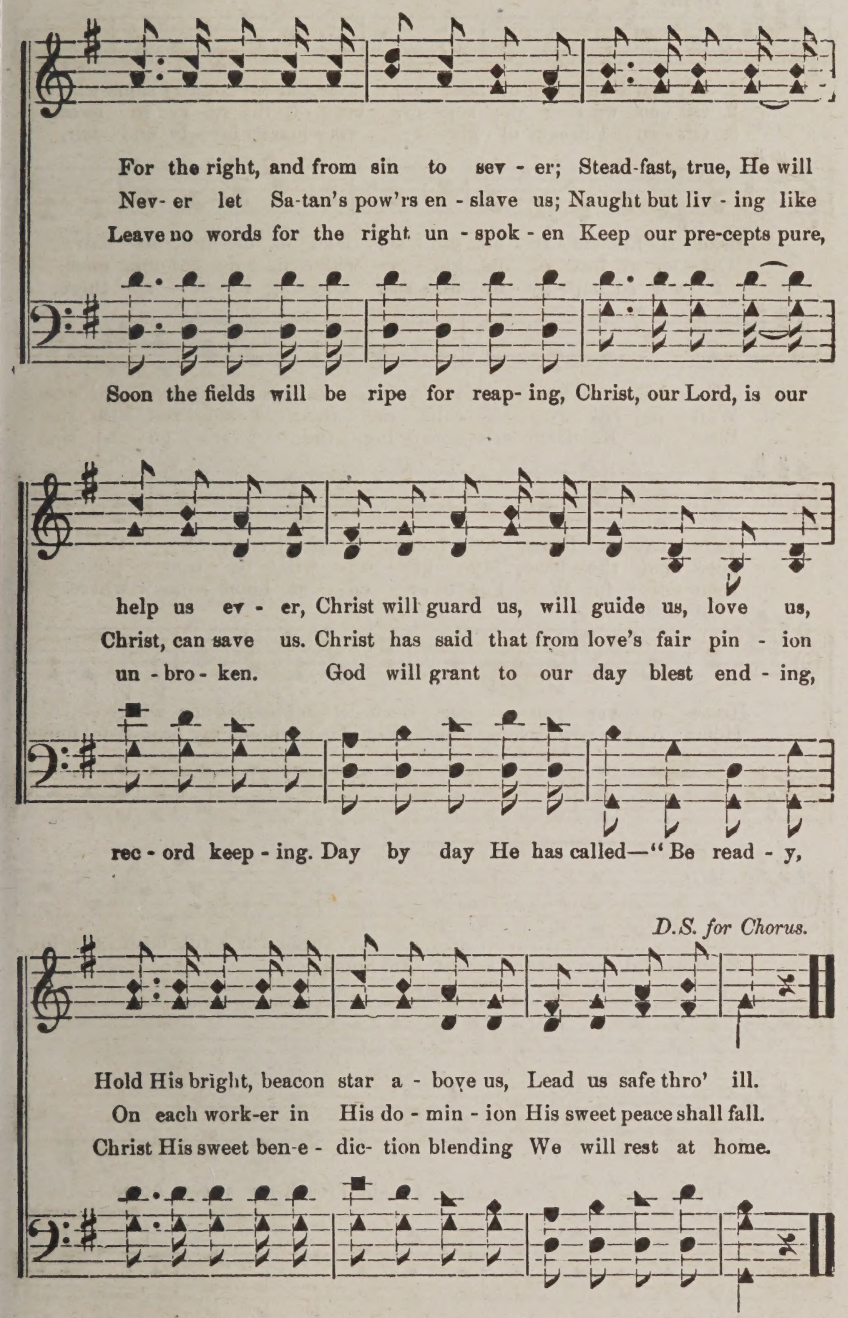
CHORUS.

May be ours to fill. Christ will treas-ure our least en- deav - or
God's own children all. We will keep the glad rule He gave us;
When the reap-ers come? We will work full of love's sweet to - ken

D. S.—Then awake! we've no time for sleep- ing.

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

Awake. (Concluded.)



No. 57 Beautiful Home Somewhere.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won- der-ful country some-where,
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti- ful sto- ry so sweet,
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vis - ions so love-ly and fair,

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de- light so fair;
Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry—where the redeem'd ones meet,
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long-ing to be up there:

E - den, sweet home up yon - der, Je - sus has gone to pre -
Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me, then I shall rest with the
Bless - ed Re-deem - er's com - ing, then I shall go to that

pare us a home, Sweet home, I shall soon be there.
good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com - plete.
beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some - where.

CHORUS.

Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home some- where,.....
Home o - ver yonder some-where, Won-der-ful home my beau-ti-ful home,

Oh,..... ..... beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Beau- ti - ful, won-der-ful, beau-ti - ful home,

home,..... Some day I shall reach my sweet home.....
beau- ti - ful home, sweet home.

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

No. 58 All The Way.

J. M. PIERCE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je-sus is my precious friend,
2. Je-sus keep me by Thy side,
3. Saviour to Thee will I cling,

All the way, ... all the way.....
All the way, all the way.

On His love I can depend,
In Thy strength let me con-fide,
And Thy prais-es ev - er sing,

All the way, ... all the way.....
All the way, all the way.

Sav- iour I will trust in Thee, For Thy grace so full and free,
Guide me thro' this des - ert drear, Send the Ho - ly Spir - it near,
Thou wilt all my sor - row share, And my ev - 'ry bur - den bear,

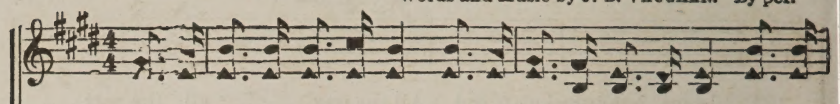
Let Thy love a - bide in me,
My pe- ti tion shalt Thou hear
I shall be Thy constant care,

All the way, ... all the way.....
All the way, all the way.

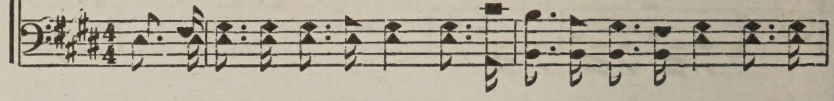
J. B. VAUGHAN, OWDOT.

No. 59 We shall Know Each Other There.

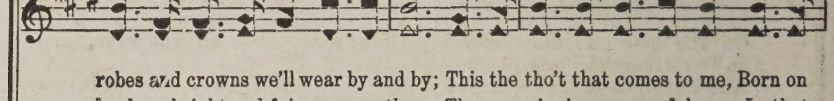
Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN. By per.



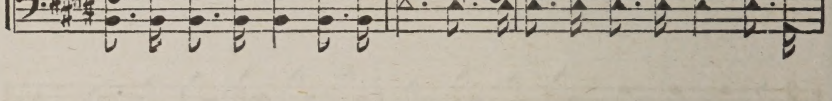
1. When our pil-grim-age is o'er, And we reach the oth - er shore, And our
2. When be-fore our Father's throne, We will meet the loved ones gone, In that
3. There we'll see the Saviour's face, In that bright and hap-py place, And His



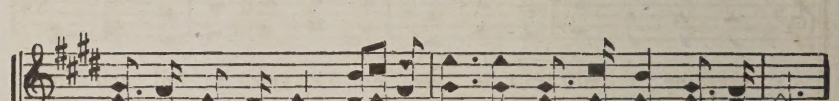
robes and crowns we'll wear by and by; This the tho't that comes to me, Born on
land so bright and fair, o - ver there; They are singing songs of love, In that
glo - ry we shall share, by and by; Far be-yond this mor-tal sight, Shines a



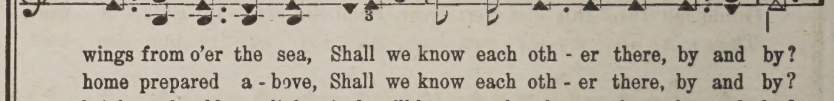
wings from o'er the sea, Shall we know each oth - er there, by and by?
home prepared a - bove, Shall we know each oth - er there, by and by?
bright and gold - en light, And we'll know each oth - er there, by and by?



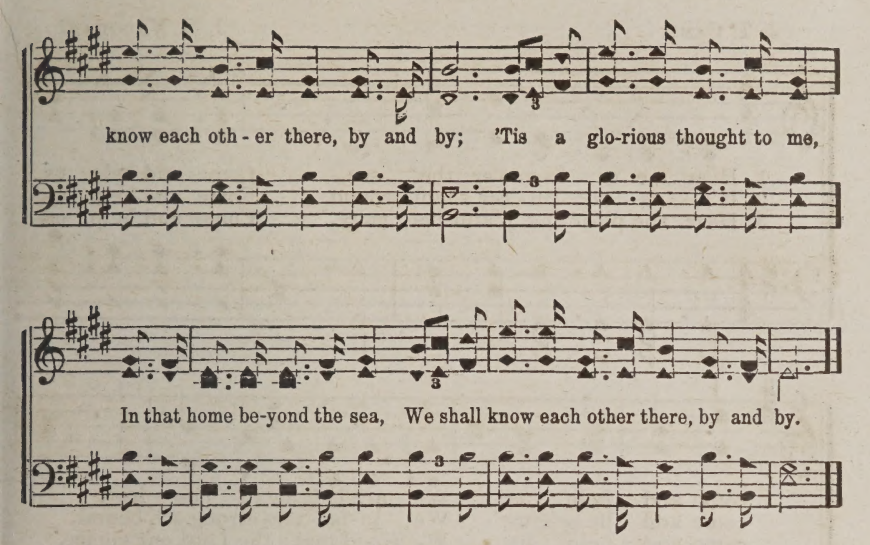
REFRAIN.



Yes, we'll know each oth - er there, In that home so bright and fair, Yes, we'll

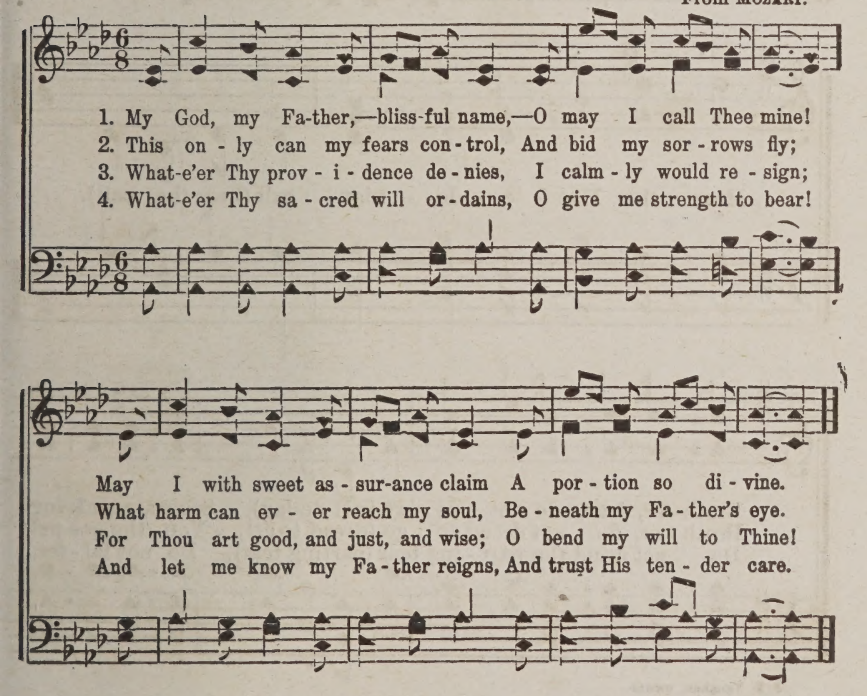


We shall Know Each Other There. Concluded.



No. 60 Belmont.

From Mozart.



No. 61 Hear the Macedonian Call.

J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Hear the cry from o'er the sea, Come and help us,
2. It is no un-cer-tain sound, Come and help us,
3. Hear the plead-ing, plaint-ive voice, Come and help us,

come and help us; We are longing to be free,
come and help us; We in fet-ters strong are bound,
come and help us; We would make the Lord our choice,

Hear the Mac-e-do-nian call (hear the call).

Broth-er, dear, do not de-lay (not de-lay), Souls are sink-ing
Broth-er, do not dread to go (dread to go), You the gos-pel
Do not mind the part-ing tear (parting tear), Do not fal-ter,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Hear the Macedonian Call. Concluded.

night and day (night and day), To the heathen haste a - way,
seed must sow (seed must sow), 'Tis your du-ty, this you know,
do not fear (do not fear), Pre-cious tidings you must bear,

CHORUS.

Hear the Mac - e - do - nian call. Hear the Mac - e - do-nian

call, Hear the call, Hear the Mac-e - do-nian call, Hear the call;

To the heathen haste away, hear the Macedonian call (hear the call).

No. 62 All Is Well.

MRS. J. S KIRK. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. I grope in dark - ness here be - low, One step be-fore I can-not know; But if God's hand is lead - ing me, Then all is well, is well with me. Yes, all is well, is well with me; Yes, all is well, is well with me, If there His foot - step I can see, Then all is well, is well with me.
2. My eyes are blind, I can-not know The way in which He'd have me go; But if God's way seems right to me, Then all is well with me, All is well, yes, all is well with me, can see, yes, well,
3. Tho' ston-y be the path and steep That I must trav - el ere I sleep; If there His foot - step I can see, Then all is
4. When I be-fore His presence stand, With crowned head and harp in hand, Then all earth's mys - ter - ies shall flee, And all is

CHORUS.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 63 Perfect Trust.

J. B. Vaughan.

1. I may not always know the way Wherein God guides my feet,
2. I may not always understand Just why He sends to me
3. O pre-cious peace within my heart, O blessed rest to know

But this I know, that round my path His love and wisdom meet;
Some bitter grief, some heavy loss, But though I can not see,
My Father's love keeps constant watch Amid life's ebb and flow;

And so I rest content to know He guides my feet where'er I go,
I kneel and whisper thro' my tears A pray'r for help, and know He hears.
I ask no more than this, I rest Content and know His will is best,

And so I rest content to know He guides my feet where'er I go.
I kneel and whisper thro' my tears A pray'r for help, and know He hears.
I ask no more than this, I rest Content and know His will is best.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 64 Jesus is Mighty to Save.

J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Once in the path of sin I trod, all tem-pest tossed,
2. "Come unto me," the Sav - ior said, "I am the way,
3. Come, sinner, Christ will make you whole, O nev - er fear,

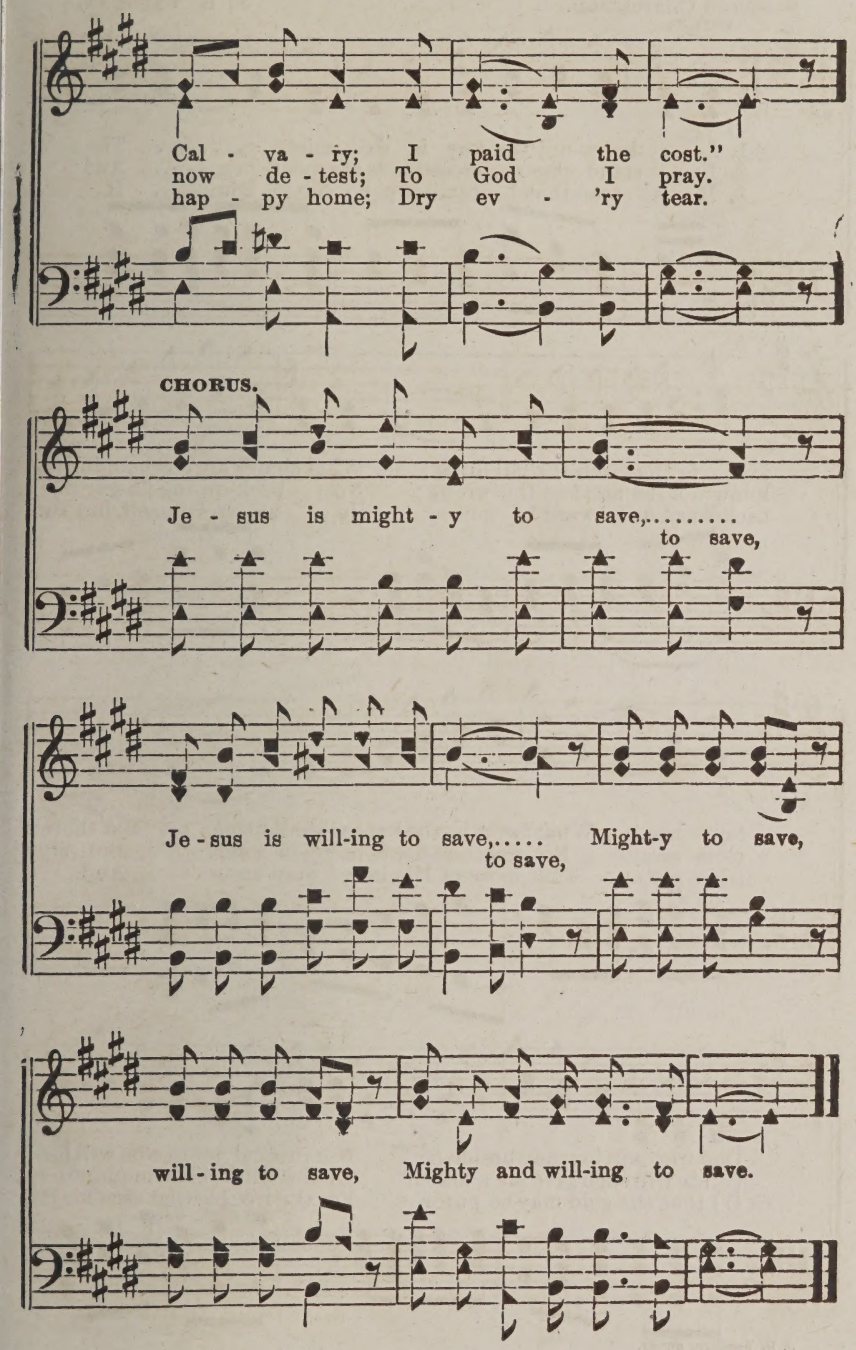
Cared I not for the love of God, my soul was lost.
For you my blood was freely shed, stay not a - way."
Il - lu-mine your be-night-ed soul, your bark He'll steer.

A sweet voice said, "Come un - to me" (to me), And
Dear Lord, all my guilt I con-fess (con - fess), For
Your Sav - iour is wait - ing, O come (O come), O

rest I will give un - to thee, For you I died on
par-don, for peace and for rest, My sin - ful - ness I
why in sin's wil-der-ness roam, He'll give to you a

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Jesus is Mighty to Save. Concluded.



No. 65 He Knoweth the Way That I Take.

Southern Churchman. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. I know not the way is so mist - y,..... The
2. I stand where the cross-roads are meet - ing,..... And
3. It is true that I can-not per - ceive Him,..... If

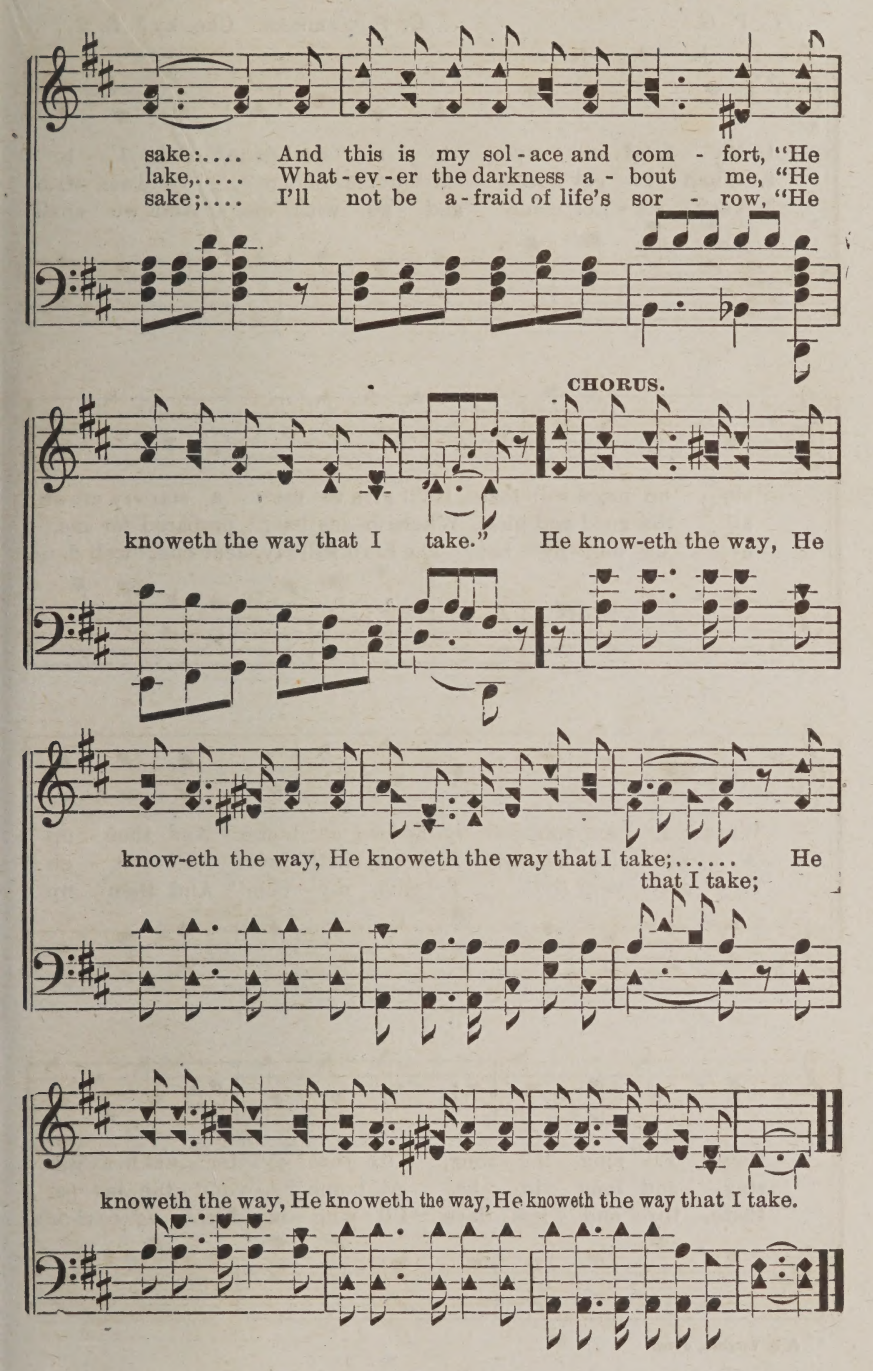
joys or the griefs it shall bring; What clouds are o'erhanging the
know not the right from the wrong; No beck-on-ing fin-ger di-
back-ward or forward I go; He hideth Himself, but He

fut - ure, What flow'rs by the road-side shall bring, But there's
rects me, No welcome floats to me in song; But my
tries me, That more of His love I may know. And

One who will journey beside me, Nor in weal nor in woe will for-
Guide will soon give me a tok-en By the wilderness, mountain or
O ! that the gold may be purer, For the trouble that comes for His

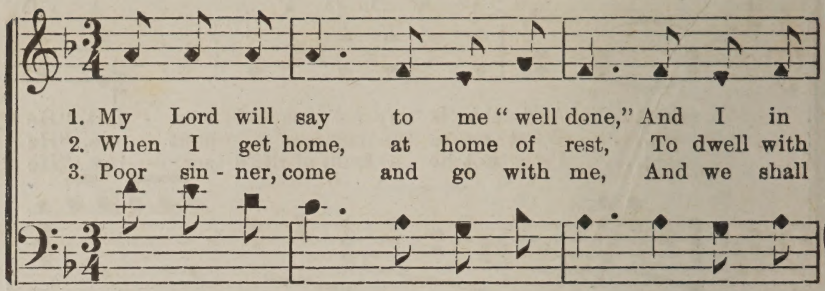
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

He Knoweth The Way That I Take. Concluded.

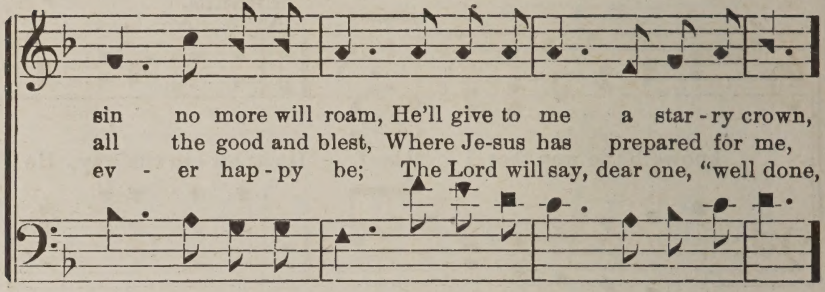


No. 66 Christ Does Redeem.

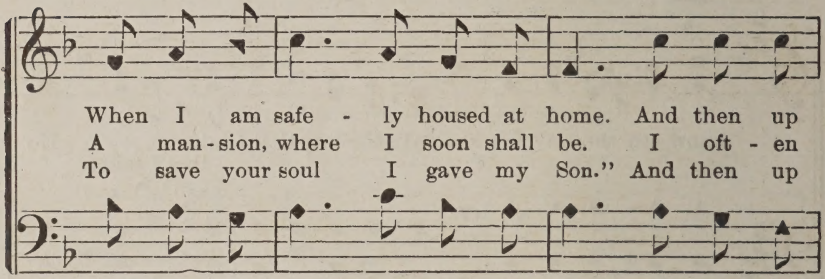
C. P. G. C. P. Gardner. Cho. by J. B. V.



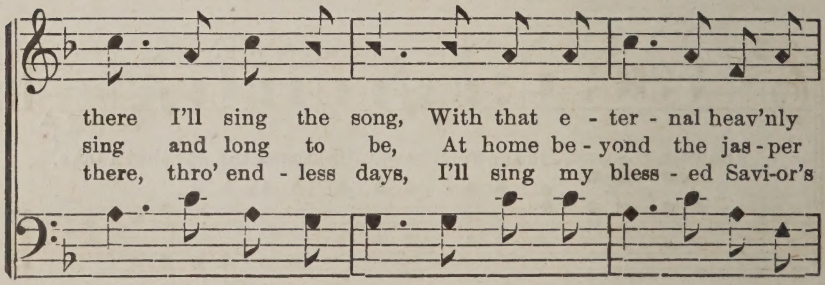
1. My Lord will say to me "well done," And I in
2. When I get home, at home of rest, To dwell with
3. Poor sin - ner, come and go with me, And we shall



sin no more will roam, He'll give to me a star - ry crown,
all the good and blest, Where Je-sus has prepared for me,
ev - er hap - py be; The Lord will say, dear one, "well done,



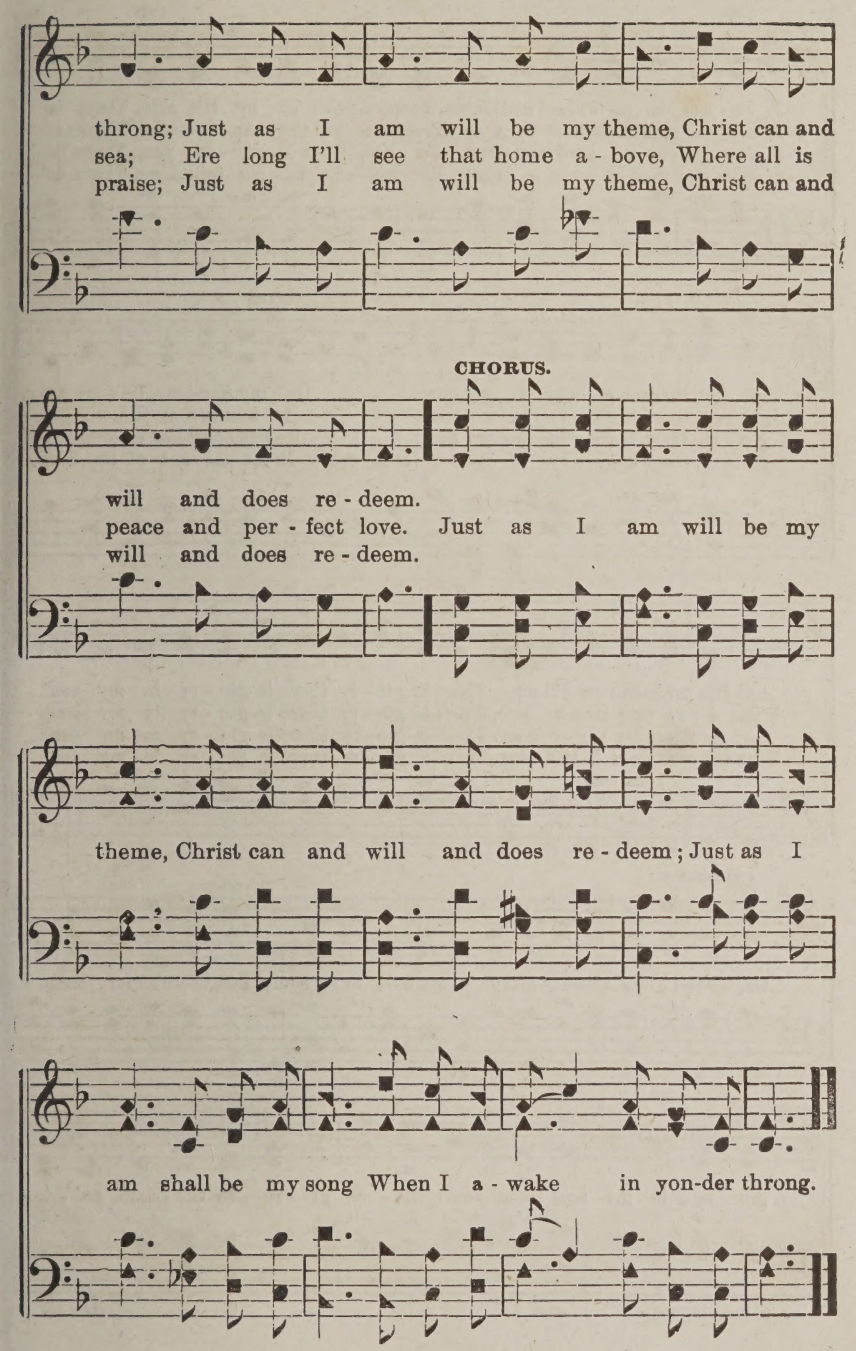
When I am safe - ly housed at home. And then up
A man - sion, where I soon shall be. I oft - en
To save your soul I gave my Son." And then up



there I'll sing the song, With that e - ter - nal heav'nly
sing and long to be, At home be - yond the jas - per
there, thro' end - less days, I'll sing my bless - ed Savi-or's

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

Christ Does Redeem. Concluded.



No. 67 GLORY IN MY SOUL.

J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus is my Friend and Guide, Keeps me ev - er by His side, There is
2. Je - sus taught me how to pray, Keeps me in the nar - row way, There is
3. Je - sus is so kind and true, Sin - ner, He will par - don you, There is
4. When my race on earth is run, He will say to me well done, There is

glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul; He's my Sav-iour, He's my King,
glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul; He a crown of life will give
glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul; He will countless blessings show't,
glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul (in my soul); In the pal - ace of the King,

And His prais-es now I'll sing, There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul.
When I go with Him to live, There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul.
Go to Him this ver - y hour, There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul.
With the ransomed I will sing, There is glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul.

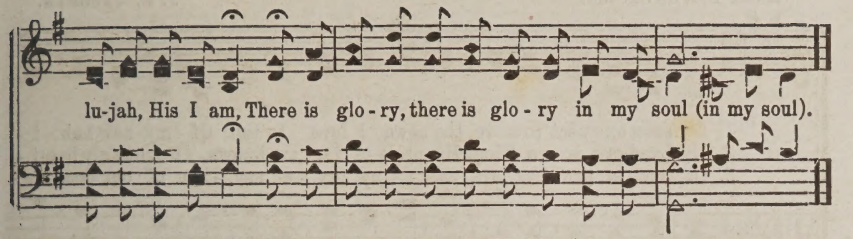
CHORUS.

Oh, there's glory, there is glory in my soul (in my soul), Yes, there's glory, there is

glo - ry in my soul (in my soul); Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, hal - le -

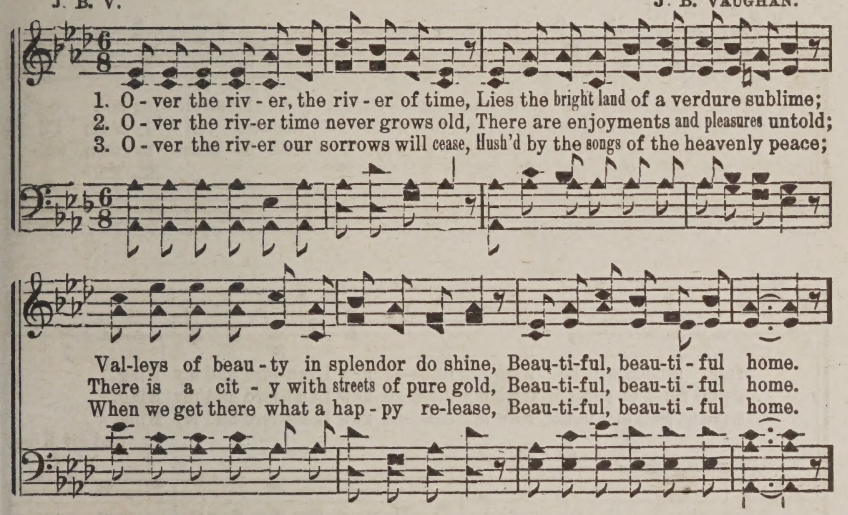
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

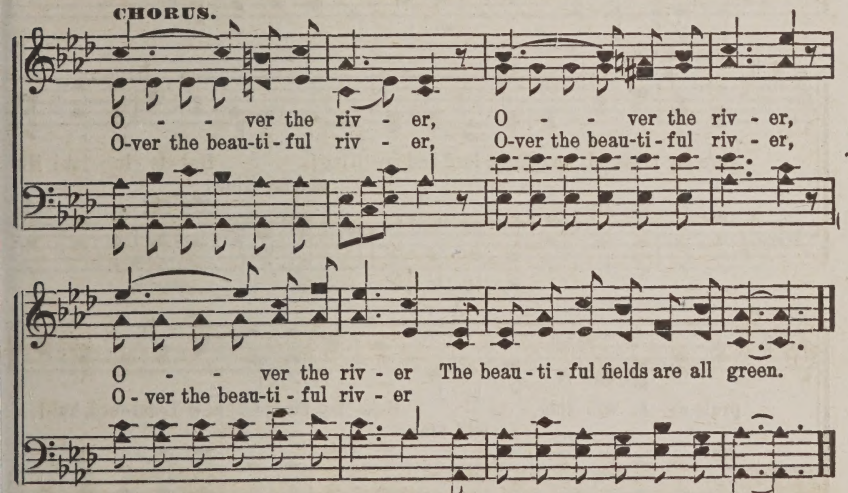
GLORY IN MY SOUL. Concluded.



No. 68 OVER THE RIVER.*

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.





*"Over the River" is one among the author's first compositions, and is republished at the request of hundreds.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 69 MY LANDLORD IS A KING.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I soon ex - pect to move, the news I love to tell, Of my new hab - i -
2. My Landlord is a King, His prais-es far are known, The heav'nly hab-i -
3. Or tru - er, grand-er love can a - ny ev - er say Than of our dear Re -

ta - tion where I, thro' time, may dwell; Be - yond the swell - ing sea my
ta - tion He gave me for my own; A life-long res - i - dent, I'll
deem-er, who washed our sins a - way; Who bade us cease to roam, who

fair a-bode will be With my bless-ed new Land-lord and my King.
dwell for-e'er content With my bless-ed new Land-lord and my King.
gave us peace and home, He's my bless-ed new Land-lord and my King.
and my King.

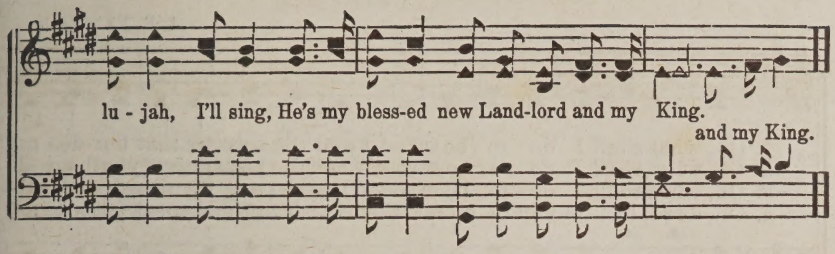
CHORUS.

He's my bless-ed new Land-lord and my King; Hal - le - lu - jah! His
and my King;

prais-es I will sing, He's my bless-ed new Land-lord, hal-le -
I will sing,

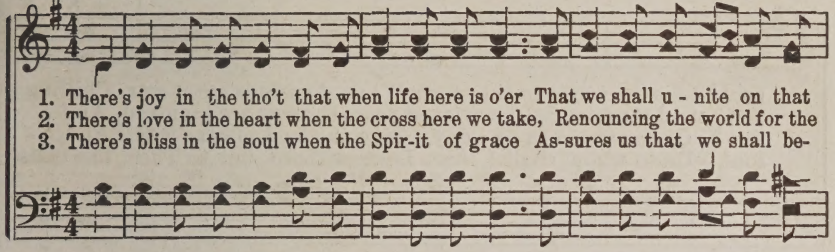
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

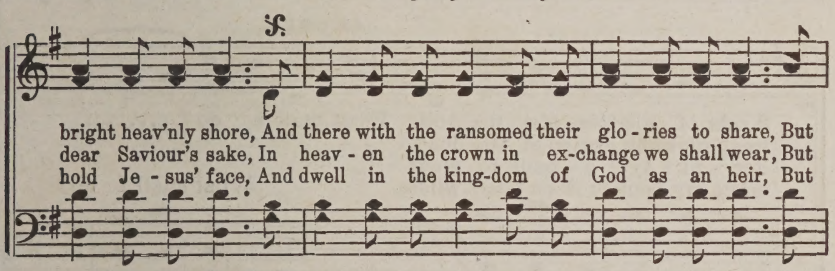
MY LANDLORD IS A KING. Concluded.

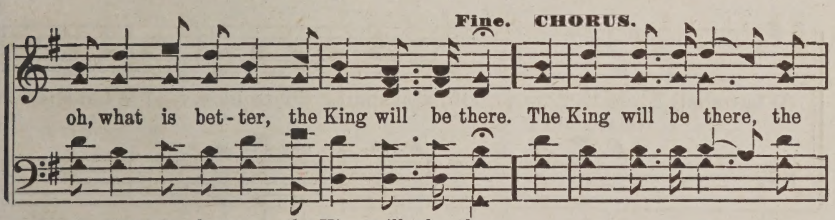


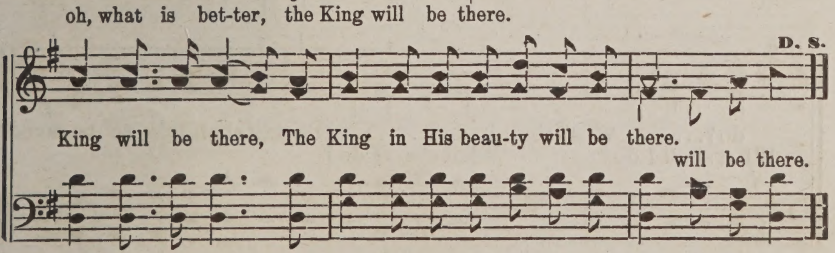
No. 70 THE KING WILL BE THERE.

MINNIE B. JOHNSON. J. B. VAUGHAN.









J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 71 WHAT SHALL I DO TO BE SAVED?

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, what shall I do to be saved From the sorrows that bur-den my
2. Oh, what shall I do to be saved When the pleasures of youth are all
3. Oh, what shall I do to be saved, When sickness my strength shall sub-
4. Oh, Lord, look in mer-cy on me, Come, oh, come and speak peace to my

soul? Like the waves in the storm When the winds are at war, Chilling
fled? And the friends I have loved From the earth are removed, And I
due? Or the world in a day, Like a cloud rolls a-way, And e-
soul, Un-to whom shall I flee, Dear-est Lord, but to Thee, Thou canst

CHORUS.

floods of dis-tress o'er me roll. What shall I do?.....
weep o'er the graves of the dead.
ter-ni-ty o-pens to view.
make my poor brok-en heart whole. What shall I do?

What shall I do?..... Oh, what shall I do to be saved? What shall I
What shall I do?

do?..... What shall I do?..... Oh, what shall I do to be saved?
What shall I do? What shall I do?

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 72 SAILING HOME.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

BASS SOLO.

1. While toss-ing on life's stormy sea, Tho' frail our lit - tle barks may be,
2. Al-though our barks are frail and small, We'll trust in God, He'll keep us all,
3. And when our jour - ney is com-plete, And we a - gain each oth-er meet,

We'll nev - er fear, but brave the gale, As swift-ly on we homeward sail.
Yes, keep us sure till storms are past, And land us safe at home at last.
We'll sing God's praise on that blest shore, Secure from storms for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

We're sail - ing home..... o'er life's rough tide,..... Yes, sail - ing
We're sail-ing home o'er life's rough tide,

on..... life's ocean wide;.....We soon shall land on that blest
Yes, sailing on life's ocean wide; We soon shall land

shore, Secure from storms..... for ev - er - more.....
on that blest shore, Secure from storms for ev - er-more.

No. 73 GET RIGHT WITH GOD TO-DAY.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. O will thou bend to God thine ear, And now His loving message hear,
2. The world may charm thee for a while, And fortune for a season smile,
3. The world is full of sin and wrong, It's pow'r will carry thee along,
4. The heart of man was made for One, The ho-ly and e - ter-nal Son,

He speaks in ac - cents plain and clear, Get right with God to-day.
But let not Sa - tan thee be-guile, Get right with God to-day.
Thou need'st the arm that's good and strong, Get right with God to-day.
He sat - is - fies, and He a - lone, Get right with God to-day.

CHORUS.

Get right with God, to - mor-row's
Get right with God to-day, get right with God to-day,

sun may nev-er rise, Get right with
Get right with God, with God to-day, Get

God, get right, Get right with God to - day.
right with God to - day,

74 IS THE GRACE OF GOD FULL IN THY HEART?

F. L. EILAND. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Have you sought to dis-cern its con - di - tion? Do you know it just
2. Have you held with it spe - cial com-mun-ion? Have you asked it the
3. Is there still for the world there a cham-ber? Is there room for pride's

on - ly in part? Can you an-swer the ques-tion af - firm-ing? Is the
truth to im-part? Did its ef - forts de - pict an e - va - sion? Is the
fan - cy a start? Is there yet just a nook of di - vi - sion? Is the

CHORUS.

grace of God full in thy heart? Is the grace of God full in thy heart?
in thy heart?

Is the grace of God full in thy heart? Can you an - swer the
in thy heart?

question af-firm - ing? Is the grace of God full in thy heart?
in thy heart?

No. 75 MY SHEPHERD.

MR. AND MRS. J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Shep-herd, my Lord,..... in Him I'll re - joice,.....
2. Thro' pastures of green,..... be-side the still stream,.....
3. My head He a - noints,..... my way He ap - points, ...

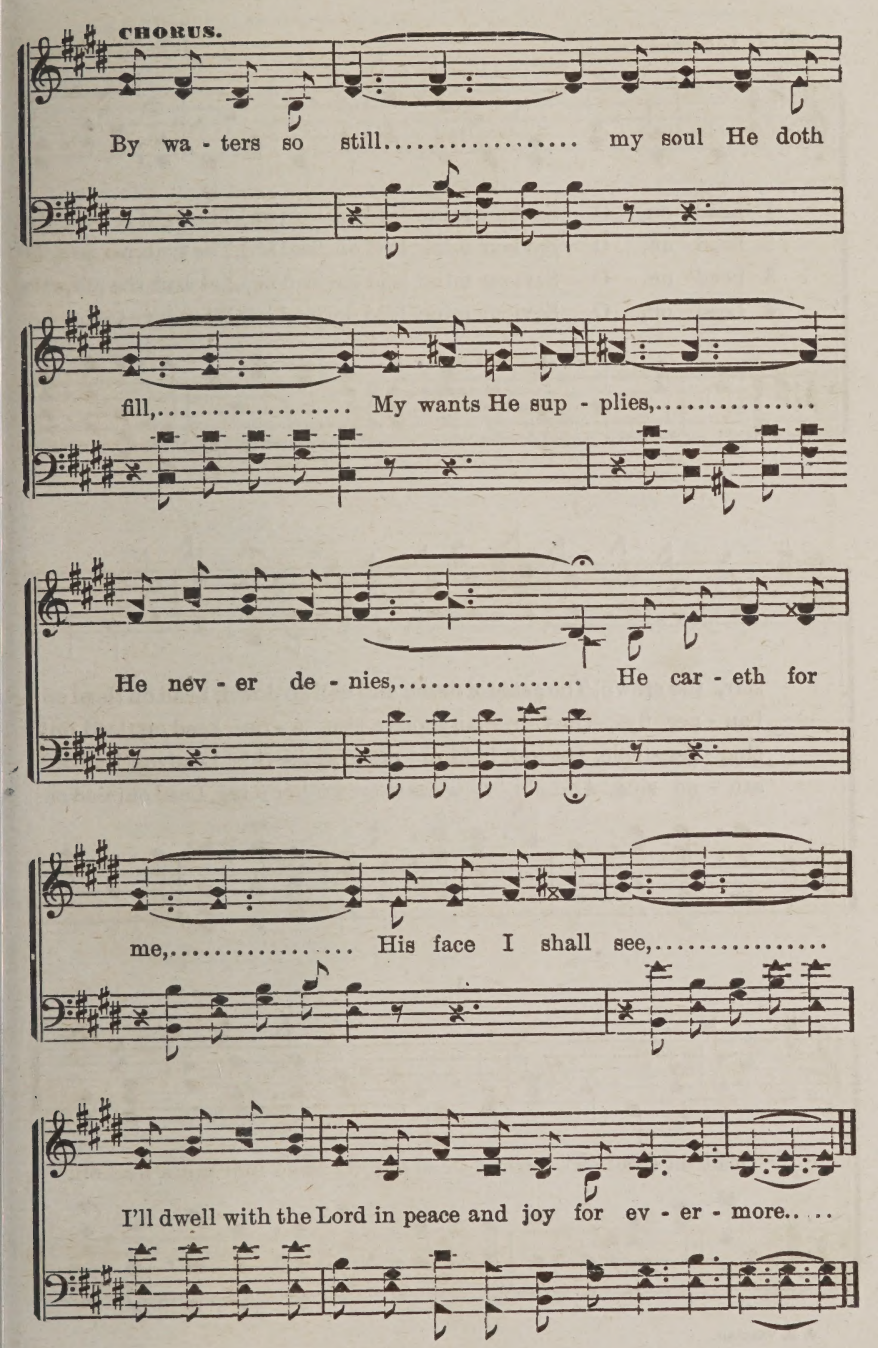
I've heard this sweet voice,..... and made Him my choice,.....
My steps He doth lead,..... He know-eth my need, ...
My wants He sup - plies,..... He nev - er de - nies, ...

By wa - ters so still..... my soul He doth fill,.....
O why should I fear,..... my Lord He is near, ...
His mer - cy He shows..... my cup it o'er - flows,.....

In mer - cy He lead-eth me for His own dear name's sake.
His rod it doth com-fort me in val - leys lone and dark.....
I'll dwell with the Lord in peace and joy for ev - er - more....

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

MY SHEPHERD. Concluded.



No. 76 LEAD ON, O SAVIOUR MINE.

W. J. VARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

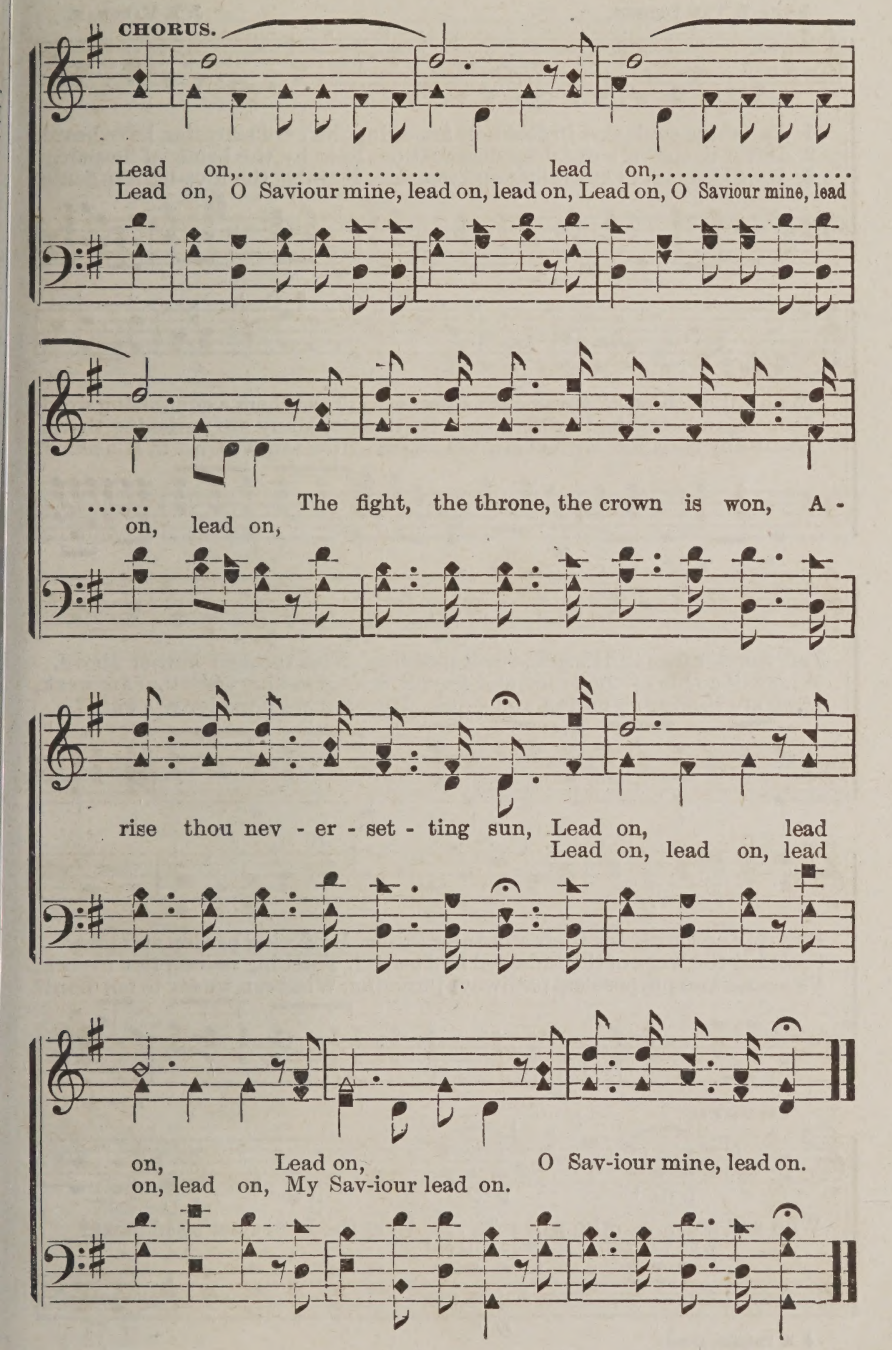
1. Lead on, O Saviour mine, lead on(lead on),The fight is won, the
2. Lead on, O Saviour mine, lead on(lead on),The trumpet peals, the
3. Lead on, O Saviour mine, lead on(lead on),Let death,the pale,white
4. Lead on, O Saviour mine, lead on(lead on),Where love and joy ho-

star, the crown, The gates of death and hell go down, Lead on (lead on),
ban - ner flys, The Christian shout a-rise, a - rise, Lead on (lead on),
char - ger,stride, Let hell behind on dragons ride, Lead on (lead on),
san - na sing, And glo - ry waits to crown her King, Lead on(lead on),

lead on (lead on), lead on (lead on), O Sav - iour mine, lead on.

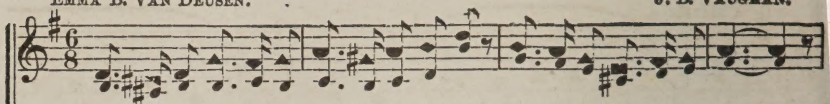
J. B. Vaughan.

LEAD ON, O SAVIOUR MINE. Concluded.

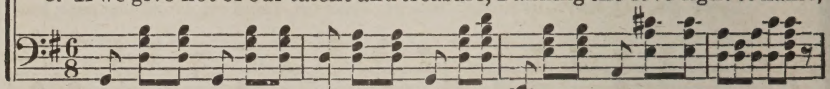


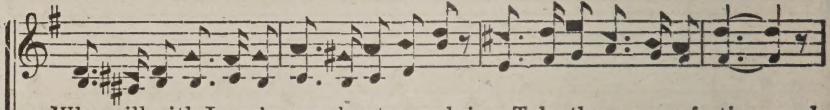
No. 77 Who Will Go?

EMMA B. VAN DEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

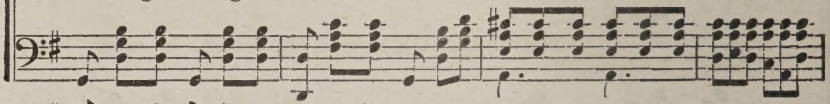


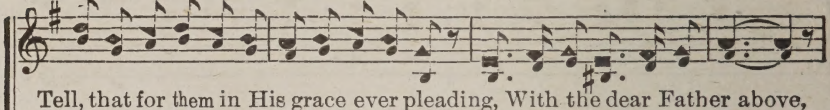
1. Perishing souls that in darkness are dying, Ne'er of salvation have heard,
2. Down in the valley of deep degradation, Near by the brink of despair,
3. If we give not of our talent and treasure, Fanning the love-light to flame,



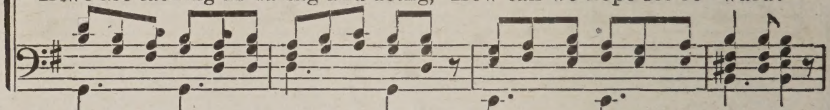


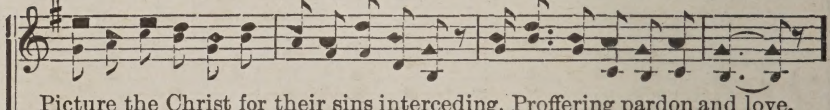
Who will with Jesus' commandment complying, Take them a comforting word;
Hopeless and crushed by their own condemnation, Many are perishing there;
Scattering blessings with unstinted measure, How can we trust in His name?



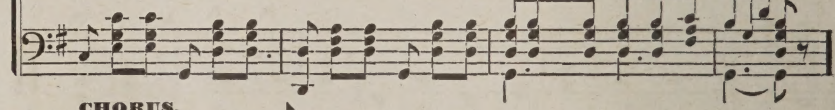


Tell, that for them in His grace ever pleading, With the dear Father above,
Who will go lift up the fallen and fearful, Strengthening hearts that are weak,
If we are lacking in daring and doing, How can we hope for re - ward?

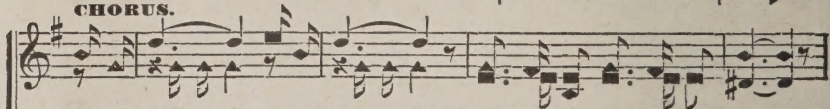




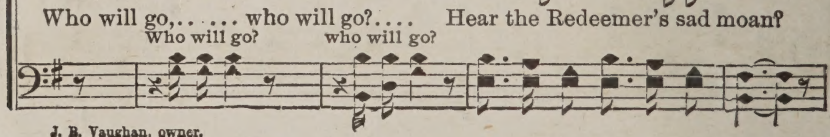
Picture the Christ for their sins interceding, Proffering pardon and love.
Soothing the woes of the sad-eyed and tearful, Teaching redemption to seek.
Pleasures and purposeless pathways pursuing, What can we say to our Lord?



CHORUS.

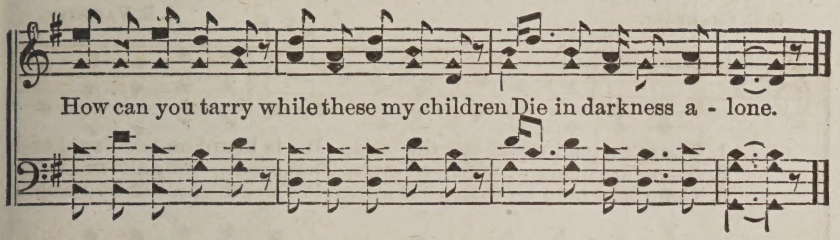


Who will go,..... who will go?.... Hear the Redeemer's sad moan?
Who will go? who will go?



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

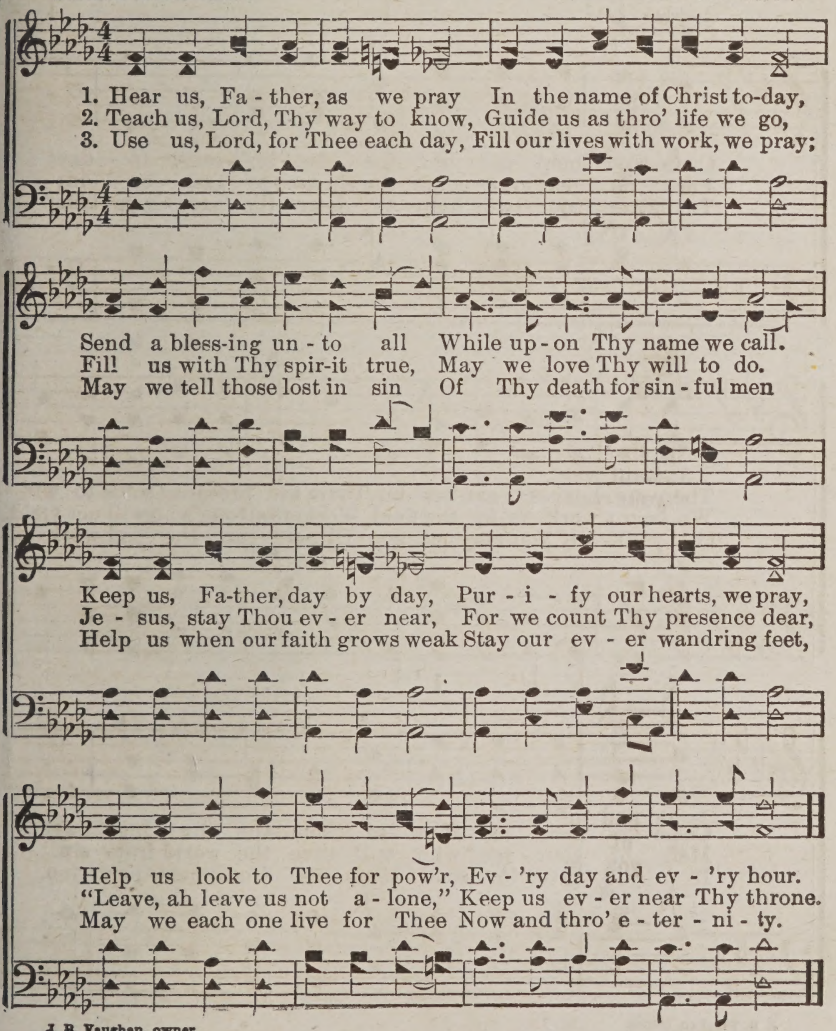
Who Will Go? Concluded.



No. 78 A Prayer.

Respectfully subscribed to the Bacacas and Philatheas.

EULALIA MEWBOURN. GRACE M. CAPPS.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 79 THERE IS A CALL.

C. L. CHAMBERS. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a call through-out the land, It is heard on ev-'ry hand,
2. There are fields of whit-en grain, That are rip-'ning all in vain,
3. Come and help us with your mite, It is pre-cious in God's sight,

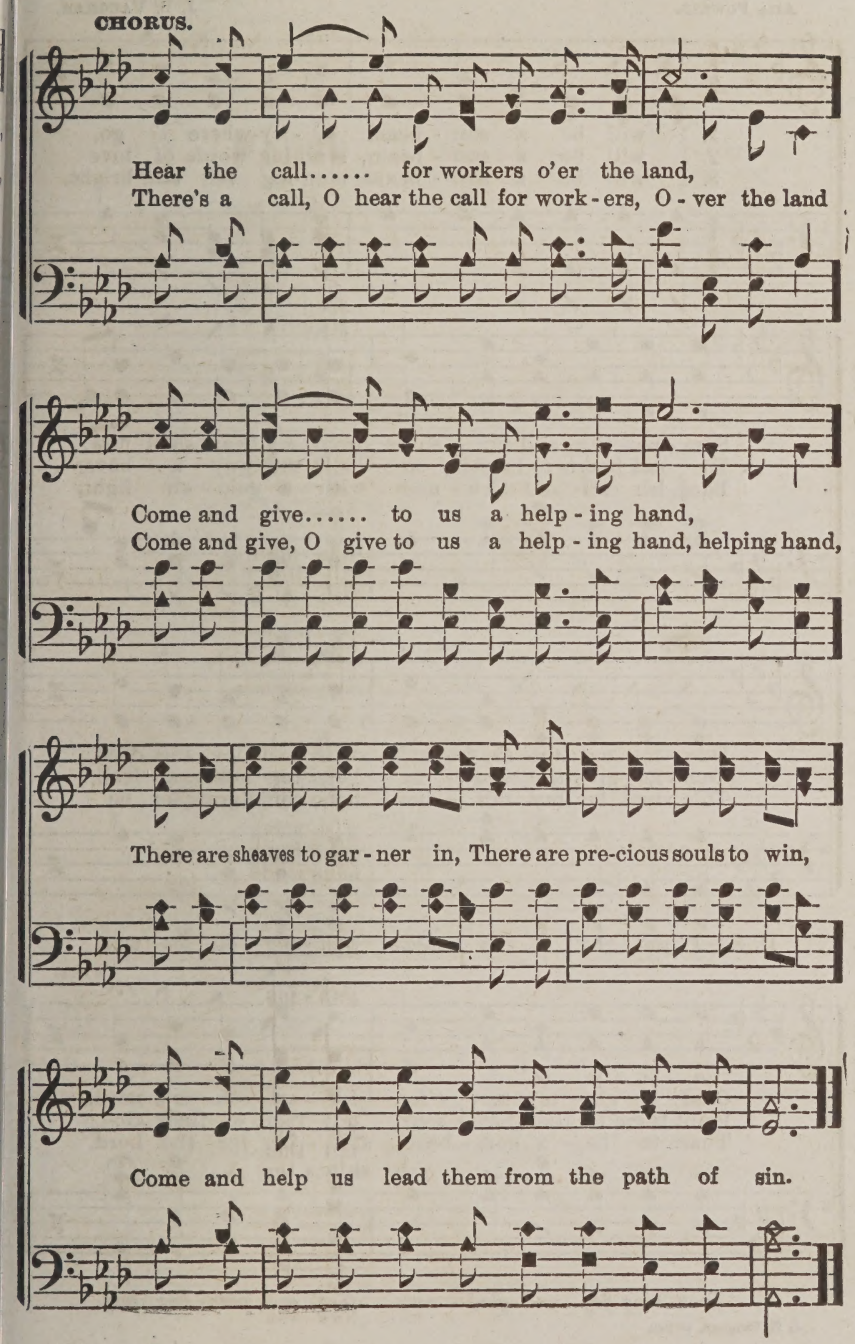
Come and help us in the Mas-ter's cause to-day;
For no reap-ers come the sheaves to gath-er in;
To some soul 'twill help to hear the mes-sage true;

There are sheaves to gar-ner in, There are pre-cious souls to win,
We want work-ers for the field, Workers strong who will not yield.
Tho' your-self you may not go, Oth-ers can the good work do,

Come and help us, show to them the liv-ing way.
Men of cour-age who will save the world from sin.
If you give to send them as God pros-pers you.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

THERE IS A CALL. Concluded.



No. 80 I WILL BE A SUNBEAM.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I will be a sun - beam ev - 'ry-where I go,
2. I will be a sun - beam, send-ing words of love
3. I will be a sun - beam, shin-ing fair and bright,

Sym - pa - thy and sun - shine from my heart shall flow,
To sad hearts to bright - en all the way a - bove;
Ban - ish care and dark - ness with a gold - en light;

Driv - ing out the shad - ows with some lov - ing deed,
Com - fort give the wea - ry bend-ing 'neath a load,
This shall be my mis - sion, none could grand-er be

D. S.—*I will be a sun - beam, shin - ing all the way,*

Fine.

Glad - ly give my serv - ice, for an - oth - er's need.
Point them to their Sav - iour, tell them of their God.
Than to be a sun - beam, shin - ing for the Lord.

Scatt-'ring joy and glad - ness thro' each pass - ing day.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

I WILL BE A SUNBEAM. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I..... will be a sun - - beam,
I will be a sun - beam, shin-ing all the way,

Shin - - - ing all the way,
I will be a sun - beam, shin-ing all the way,

Scat - - - t'ring joy and glad - - ness
Scat-t'ring joy and glad - ness thro' the pass - ing day,

Thro'..... each pass-ing day.
Scat- ter joy and sun-shine ev - 'ry day, pass-ing day.

No. 81 WE'LL CROWN HIM.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We'll crown Him, we'll crown Him, We'll crown Him King of kings, Join
2. We'll praise Him, we'll praise Him, While angels prostrate fall, We'll
3. All glo - ry, all glo - ry, Resound from pole to pole, Let

in the sweet refrain, join in the sweet re - frain, His
sing His sav - ing grace, we'll sing His sav - ing grace, Sal -
earth and heav-en sing, let earth and heav-en sing, And

CHORUS.

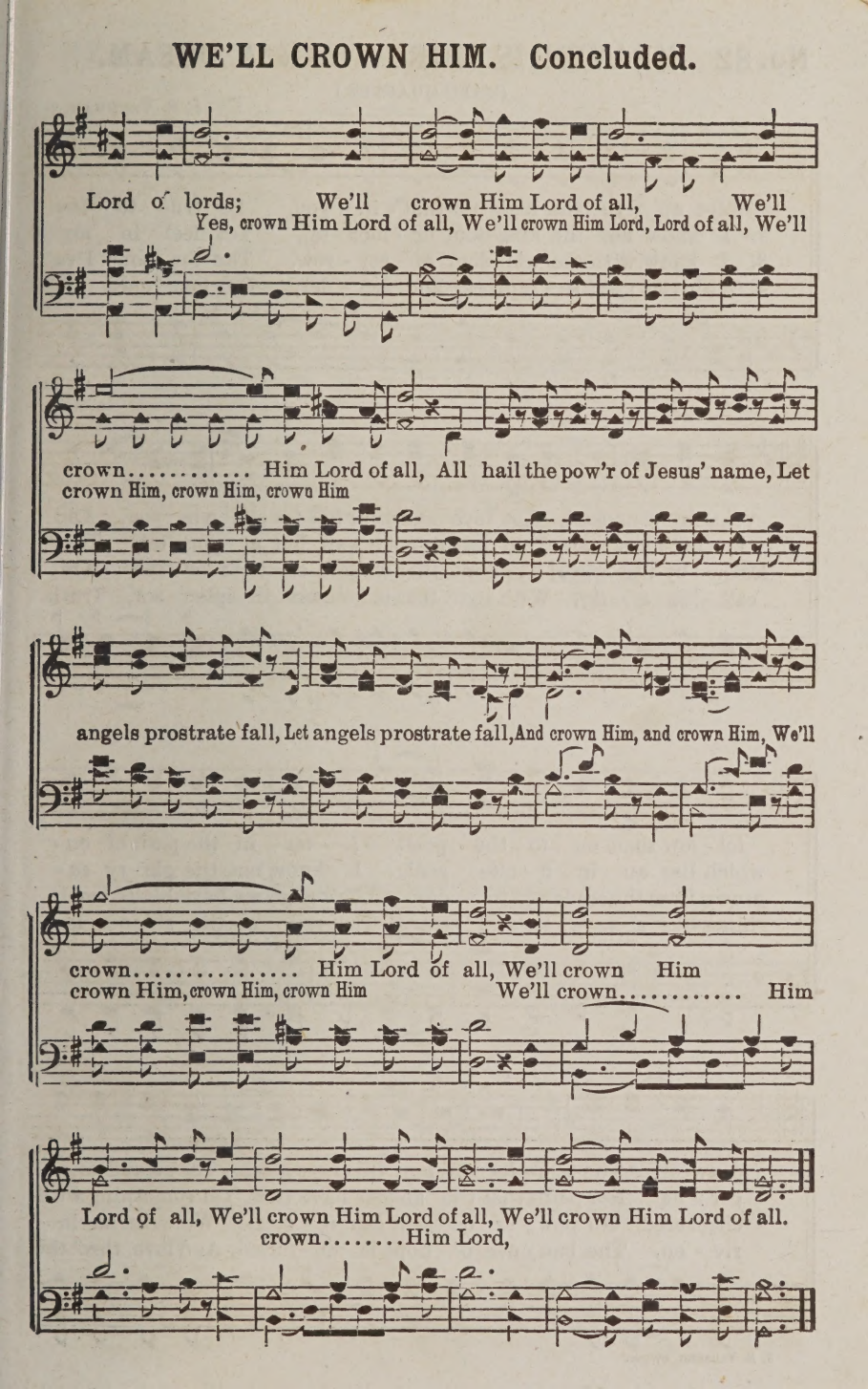
glo - ries to proclaim. We'll crown, crown Him Lord of all, We'll
va - tion free for all.
make His praises ring. We'll crown Him Lord of all,..... We'll

crown Him Lord of all. Crown,
crown..... Him, crown..... Him, Crown ..... Him

crown, We'll crown Him, we'll crown Him, We'll crown the Sav-iour
Lord, Lord of all,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

WE'LL CROWN HIM. Concluded.



No. 82 HEAVEN IS MORE THAN A DREAM.

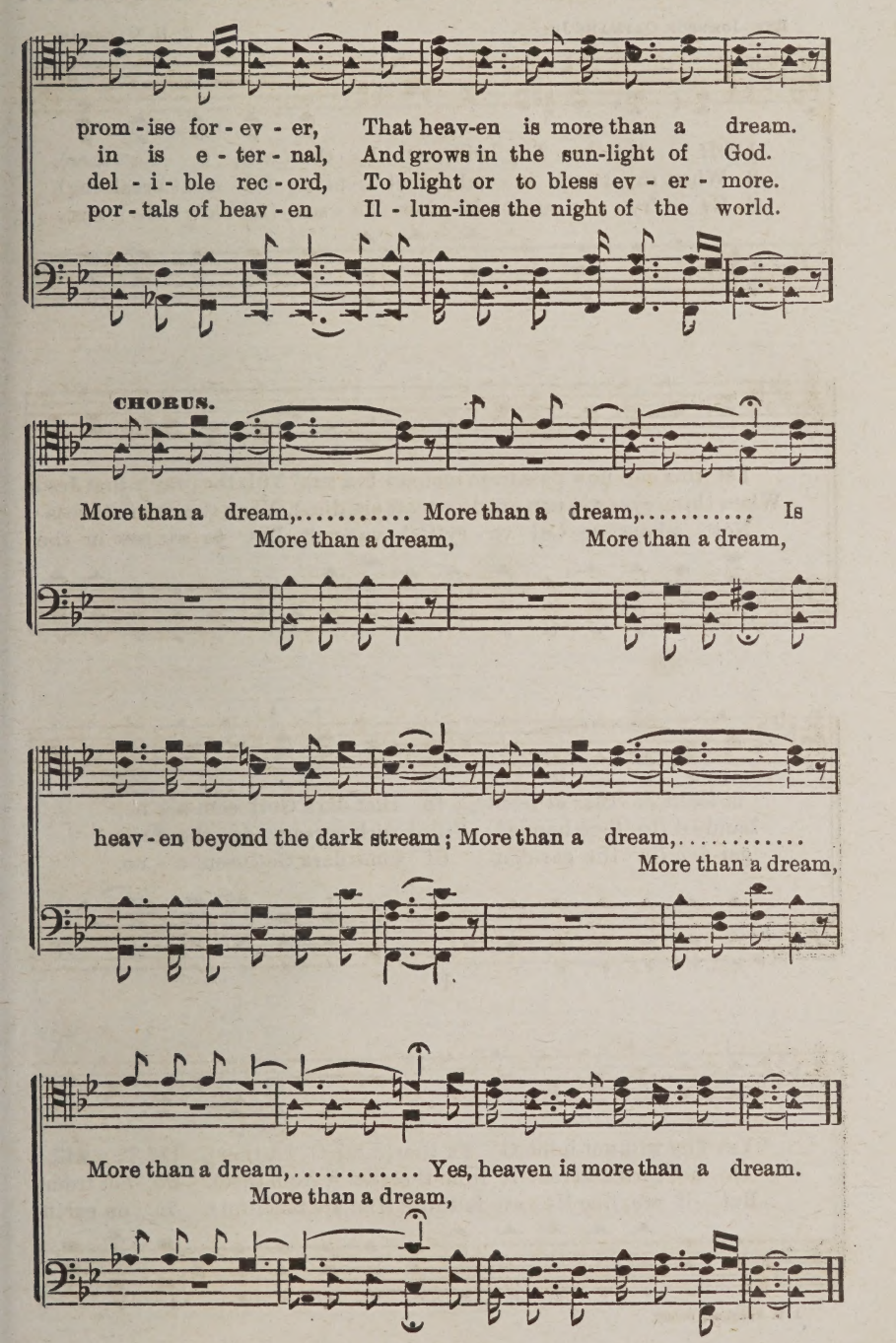
(MALE QUARTET.)

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Live up to the high-est that's in you, Be true to the voice in your soul, Let love and your bet-ter self win you, And fol-low them on to the goal. A-far in the path of en-deav-or, The tem-ples of hap-pi-ness gleam, They stand as a
2. I know not the king-dom im-mor-tal, Yet feel in my in-ner-most soul, That death's not a wall, but a por-tal, Thro' per-nal, Nor paths that the an-gels have trod, Yet something with-
3. I know with the wis-dom of sor-row, The les-sons I've learned by the way, The fruits that we gath-er to-mor-row Are which lies an in-fi-nite goal. I know not the glo-ry su- checkered, No pow-er on earth can re-store, We write an in-
4. With voic-es se-raph-ic and ten-der, Our loved ones are call-ing a-far, With light that is gold-en in splen-dor, Truth grown from the seeds of to-day. Life's page we have blotted and shines like a mys-tic-al star. The veil of the si-lence is riv-en, The ban-ner of hope is un-furled, And love, thro' the

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

HEAVEN IS MORE THAN A DREAM. Concluded.



No. 83 WHEN THY CUP IS FILLED WITH SORROW.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. B. Vaughan.

1. "If it be Thy will, O Fa-ther(will, O Fa-ther),
2. When thy heart is al-most breaking (al-most break-ing).
3. Ev-'ry soul must fol-low Je-sus (fol-low Je-sus).

Let this cup now pass from me(pass from me)," This the pray'r that Jesus
When thine eyes with tears are dim(tears are dim), When the cup to thee is
Not a-lone to Cal-va-ry(Cal-va-ry), But to sor-row in the

of-fered(Je-sus of-fered), In that dark Geth-sem-a-ne,
hand-ed (to thee handed), Filled with sor-row to the brim,
gar-den (in the gar-den) Of some dark Geth-sem-a-ne,

"Yet Thy will,not mine,O Fa-ther(mine,O Fa-ther), Let Thy will
Do not turn and cast it from thee(cast it from thee), Do not from
But if we, like Him,are faithful(Him,are faith-ful), If on earth

WHEN THY CUP IS FILLED. Concluded.

be done in me(done in me)," And that aw - ful cup of
thy du - ty run (du - ty run), Strive to em - u - late the
His cup we share(cup we share), In our Sav-iour's home in

sorrow(cup of sor-row), Jesus emptied there for me(there for me).
Saviour(blessed Saviour), Pray as He, "Thy will be done(will be done)."
glo-ry(home in glo - ry), We a crown of life shall wear(crown shall wear).

CHORUS.

When thy cup is filled with sor - row(filled with sor - row),

Think of dark Geth-sem-a-ne(Geth-sem-a-ne), Think of how the blessed

Saviour(blessed Saviour), Drank His bitter cup for me (all for me).

No. 84 LOVE'S CALL.

EMMA VANDEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

Duet.

1. O it may be some sad heart is long - ing For the comfort and
2. Each one of us owes to his neigh - bor, All the love and the
3. If a cup of cold wa - ter is giv - en, Or a crust in His
4. It may be a blighting temp-ta - tion Hangs o - ver the
5. Op-por-tu - ni - ties, thick-ly are ly - ing, Be - strew-ing your

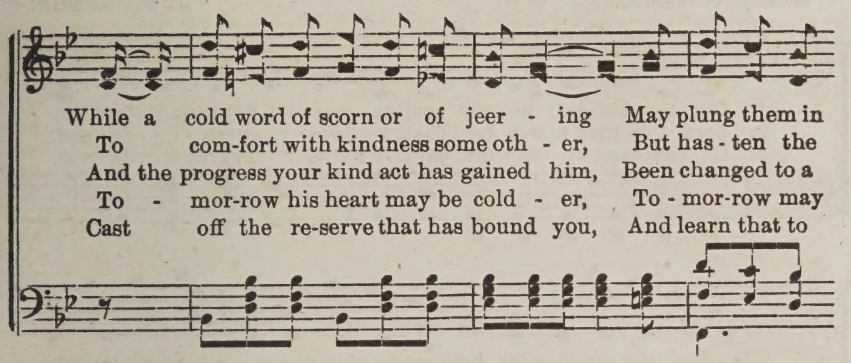
joy you may bring, Some life in which ills may come thronging,
help in His pow'r, What is life but the sea - son of la - bor?
dear name to - day, Some soul struggling upward to heav - en
life of some friend, You can bet-ter his dark sit - u - a - tion
path as you move, O ma - ny are suf - fer-ing, dy - ing,

Some soul pierced with sorrow's sharp sting, O it may be a
To scat-ter sweet words hour by hour, Then, say, then O
May on-ward be helped in his way, If in-stead of
If you kind, loving thoughts to Him send, Wait not till the
Un-bless-ed by a sweet word of love, Then gath-er your

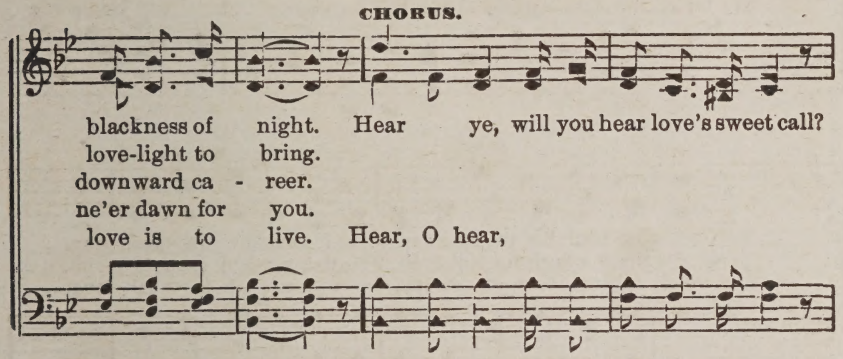
sweet word of cheer - ing May change all their darkness to light,
say, then, my broth - er, Wait not for the darkness to wing,
the aid you'd re-strained, He might have lost courage and cheer,
day has grown old - er, But do what you're thinking to do,
forc - es a-round you, What's been giv'n to you, freely give,

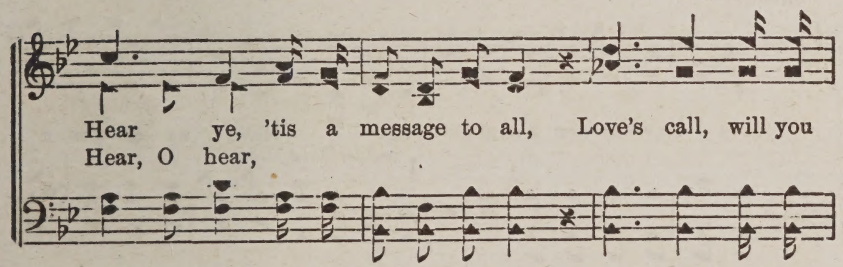
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

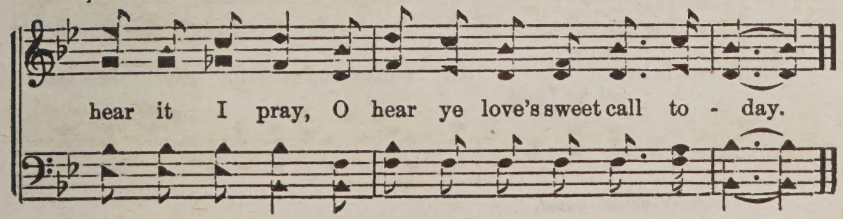
LOVE'S CALL. Concluded.



CHORUS.







No. 85 Have I Ever Won A Soul?

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, the bur-den of my soul is press-ing down-ward heav - y,
2. Lord, I've tried to live for Thee, I love to work for Je - sus,
3. Oh, how sad will be the days, If we've no sheaves for Je - sus,

Je - sus help me an-swer, help me Lord to-day; What shall be the
May I hear the wel-come, en-ter in, "well done?" Oh; the bliss be -
Af - ter all the bless-ings show'rd from heav'n a - bove; I will lead some

rec-ord, what shall be the an-swer, Must I say to Je - sus, nay.
yond, a-waits the faith-ful chil-dren, When their earth-ly race is run.
wan - d'rer to the feet of Je-sus, I will tell of Je - sus' love.

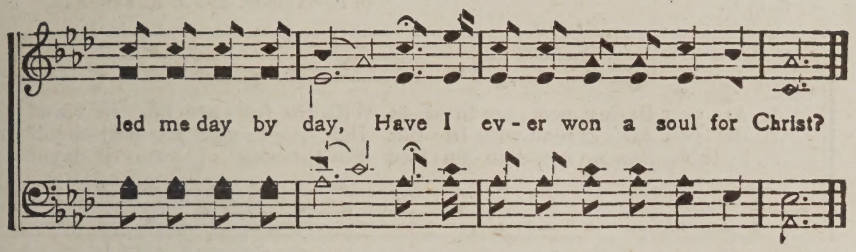
CHORUS:

Have I ev - er won a soul for Christ? Have I ev - er won a
soul for Cheist,

soul for Christ? All a-long my pil-grim way, Je - sus
soul for Christ,

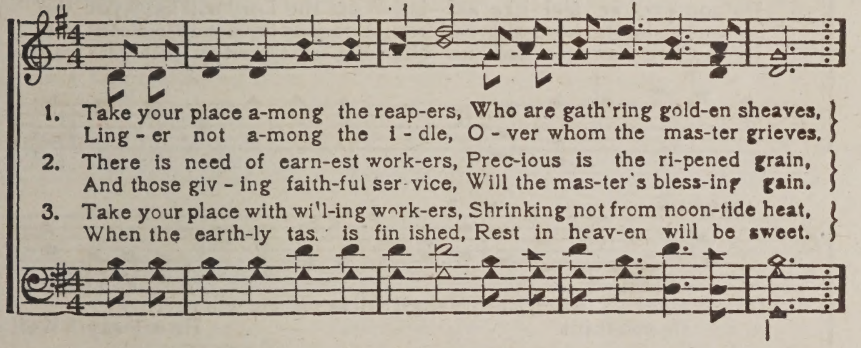
J B. Vaughan, owner.

Have I Ever Won A Soul? Concluded.

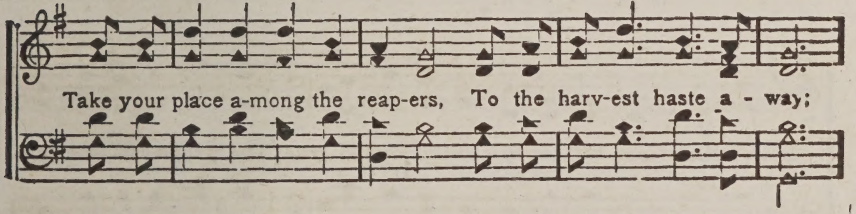


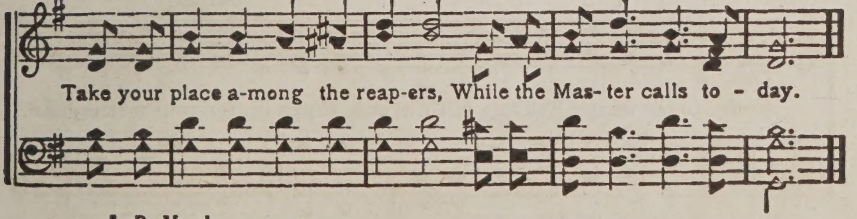
No. 86 Take Your Place.

JENNIE WILSON. J. B. VAUGHAN.



CHORUS:





No. 87 SHALL HE SAY "WELL DONE?"

C. P. G. C. P. GARDNER AND J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Are you liv-ing, now, my broth-er, With the fut - ure life in view?
2. Do you dai - ly read your Bi - ble, Dai - ly to your pray'rs at - tend?
3. Is there now no con-dem - na - tion For the sins of oth - er days?

Do you ev - er feel like ask - ing What the Lord will have you do?
So that when the Lord might call you, You may have a peace - ful end.
Be a Chris-tian true and no - ble, Fol-low Christ in all His ways.

CHORUS.

Do you think when the Lord shall call for you He will say:
Do you think He will say: "Well

done, faithful one, En - ter in - to the joys so true; The fight you have fought, good

service to me wrought, Well done, faithful one, Enter in, for your work is done."

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 88 WITNESSING FOR JESUS.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Tell me, brother, worn and wea - ry, Traveling o'er this pathway dim,
2. Do you try to tell the sto - ry Of the Saviour's precious love,
3. Are you seek - ing out the lost ones, Whom the Saviour died to win?
4. Have you made a con - se - cra - tion Of your time and earthly store?

Are you shed-ding light a-round you, Are you wit - ness-ing for Him?
Are you hun - ger - ing and thirsting Ev - er-more your love to prove?
Are you show - ing them the foun-tain, That can wash a-way all sin?
If your all is on the al - tar Then the Mas-ter asks no more.

CHORUS.

Are you wit - - ness-ing for Je - sus, Are you wit -
Wit-ness-ing for Je - sus, witnessing for Him, Witnessing for

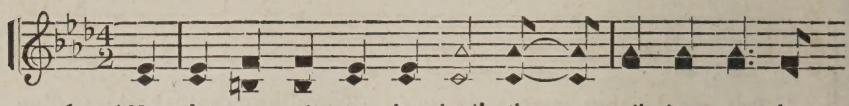
- ness-ing for Him, Are you shed - - ding light a-
Je - sus, witnessing for Him; Shedding light around you,

round you, Are you wit - ness-ing for Him?
shedding light around, Witnessing for Je - sus, witnessing for Him?

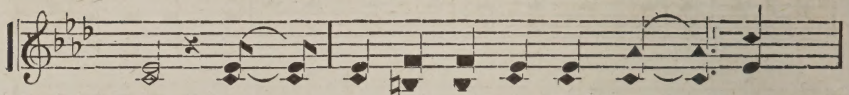
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 89 No Telephone in Heaven.

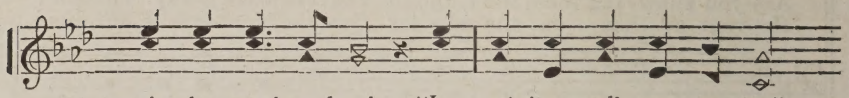
Duet. J. B. VAUGHAN.



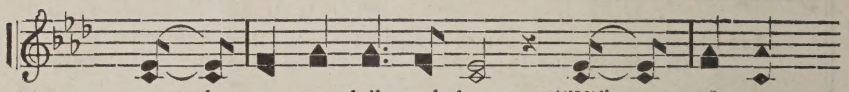
1. "Now I can wait on ba - by," the smil - ing mer-chant
2. "Tell her 'at I'se so lone-some 'at I don't know what to
3. "All froo de day I wants her, for my dol - ly's dot so



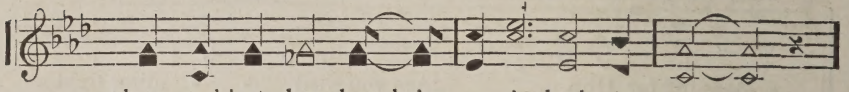
said, As he stooped and soft - ly toyed with the
do, And pa - pa cries so much I dess he
tored, Fum de aw - ful punce-ing bud - dy dive it



gol - den curl - y head, "I wan't 'oo tall up ma - ma,"
must be lone-some too; Tell her to tum to ba - by,
wif his 'it - tle sword; An' ain't no one to fix it

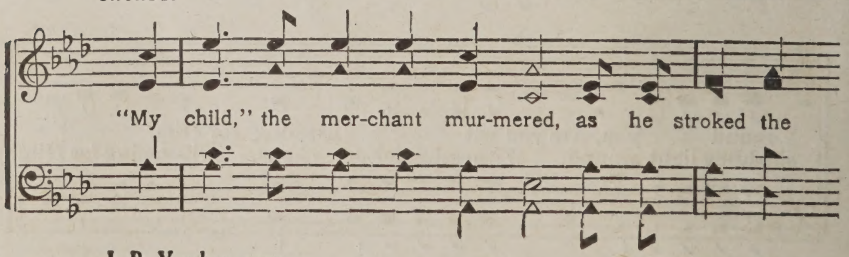


came the an-swer full and free, "Wif' yo tel - e -
'tause at night I dit so fraid, Wif no one
since ma - ma went a - way, An' poor it - tle



phone and 'ast her when she's com - in back to me.
there to tiss me, when de light be - gins to fade.
lone-some dol - ly's dit - tin thin - ner ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS:



"My child," the mer-chant mur-mered, as he stroked the

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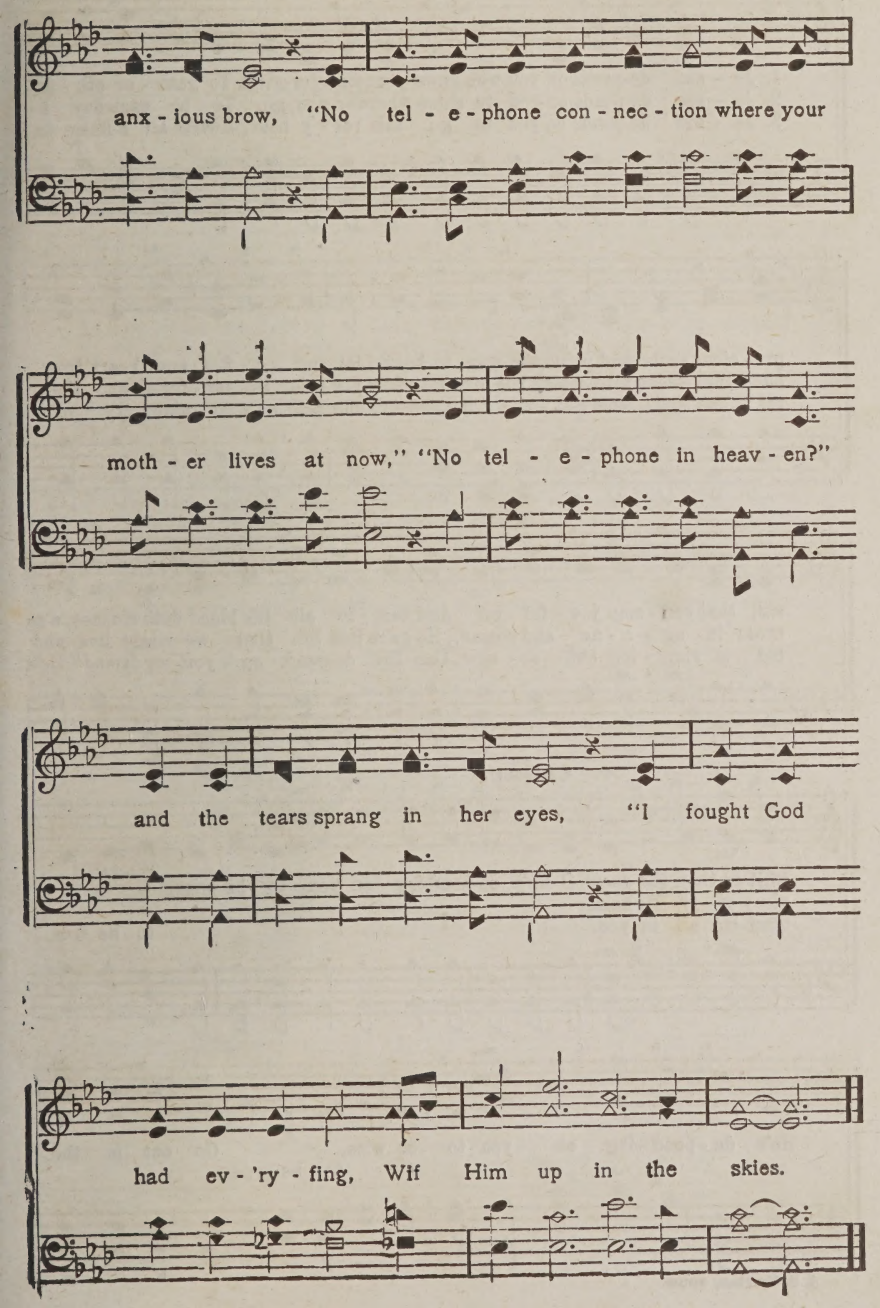
No Telephone In Heaven. Concluded.



No. 90 HE IS DEPENDING ON YOU.

MRS. JULIA R. WILLIAMS. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus de-pends on you who know your sin's for-giv'n To gath - er oth - er
2. Je - sus de-pends on you to shine where'er you go, To be each day a
3. Je - sus de-pends on you to go this ver - y hour, Hearts all a-flame to

pre - cious souls and point the way to heav'n, He pur - i - fies your heart from
chan - nel sweet thro' which His love may flow, For this He suf - fered on the
res - cue souls from Sat - an's cruel pow-er, The Mac - e - do - nian cry of

sin, that you may joy - ful go And tell to all His blood doth cleanse, e'en
cross in ag - o - ny and shame, He gave His life that we might live, and
old is ring - ing out a - new, Can He de-pend on you, my friend? He's

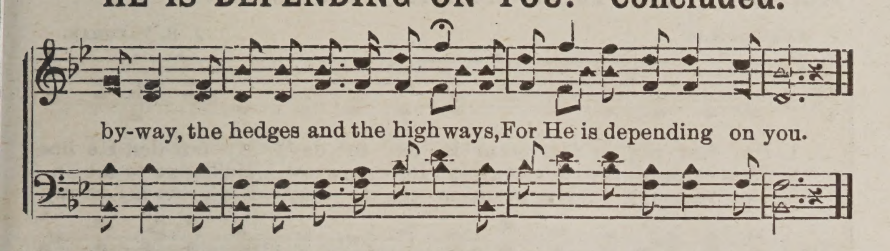
CHORUS.

whit-er than the snow. O He's de-pend-ing on you to be wise,
glo - ri - fy His name.
trust-ing all to you. to be true,

He's de - pend - ing on you to be wise, Go out in the
to be true,

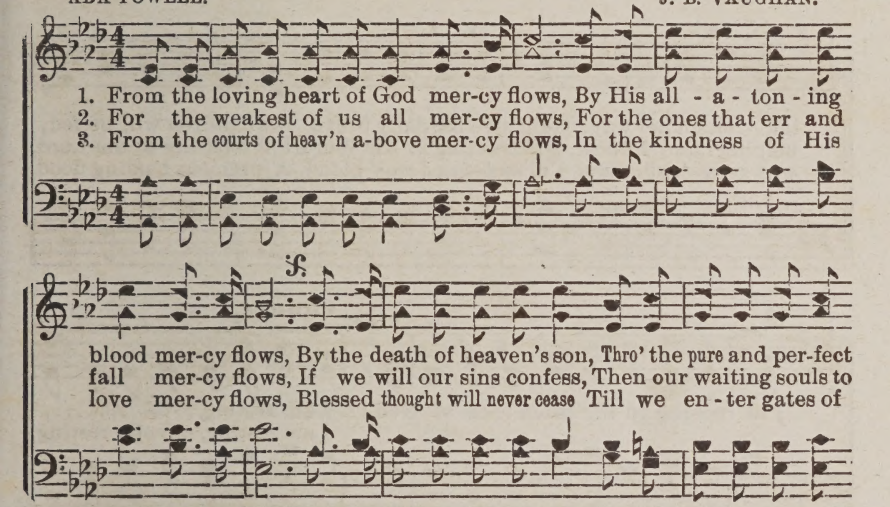
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

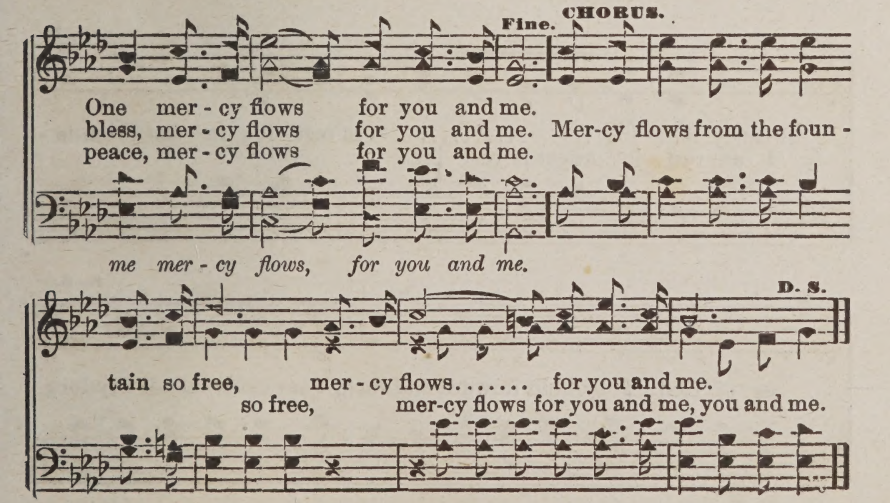
HE IS DEPENDING ON YOU. Concluded.



No. 91 MERCY FLOWS FOR YOU AND ME.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.





J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 92 RESTING IN HIS PROMISES.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm rest-ing in His prom-is-es to-day, My bur-den He has
2. When cares of life too heav-y for me grow, He'll give to me a
3. I'm rest-ing in His prom-is-es to-day, His prom-is-es my

tak-en all a-way. He'll give me daily bread, His children will be fed,
helping hand, I know, I'm trusting in His Word, I'm look-ing to the Lord,
wea-ry feet will stay, I'm washed in Jesus' blood, A precious healing flood,

f. Fine. CHORUS.

I'm rest-ing in the prom-is-es of God. I am resting, ...
I am resting, sweetly resting,

sweet-ly rest-ing..... I'm rest-ing in the prom-is-
I am rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing.

D. S.

es of God. They help in word and song, They cheer me all day long.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 93 THE LIGHTS ALONG THE WAY.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Tho' dark and drear - y be the night, And tempest-tost by day,
2. How oft our wea - ry feet may tread In paths that lead a - stray,
3. Dear Sav-iour help me walk with Thee, Thy blessed will o - bey,

But still there is a bless - ed light, A light a - long the way.
The graves may hide our loved and lost, There's light a-long the way.
O help me, Lord, that I may see The lights a - long the way.

CHORUS.

The lights a - long the way,..... The lights a - long the way,

way,..... O bless - ed light, that shines so bright, And the way,

scat - ters night a - way.... night a - way.....

No. 94 WILL YOU?

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I'll trust in His mer - cy, I'll en - ter His door, Will you? ...
2. I'll trust in the shep-herd, I'll en - ter His fold,
3. I'll seek His for - give-ness His shel - ter and love, Will you?

will you?..... I'll trust His com-pas-sion and won-der no more;
My feet are so wea - ry I'm faint-ing and cold;
will you? I'll trust Him this mo-ment His blessings I'll prove;

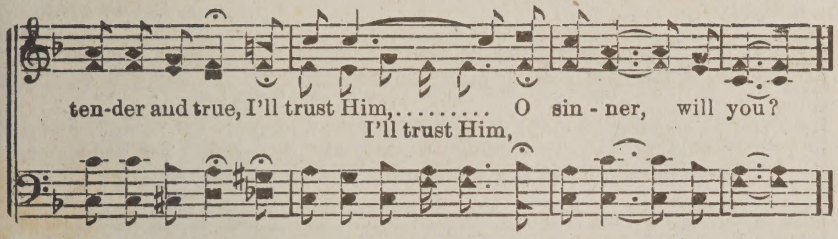
I'll trust Him (my Sav-iour), O sin - ner,.... will you?....
I'll en - ter (and trust Him), O sin - ner,.... will you?....
I'll trust Him (my Sav-iour), O sin - ner,.... will you?....

CHORUS.

I'll go to the Sav-iour, He lead-eth the way, I'll go to the

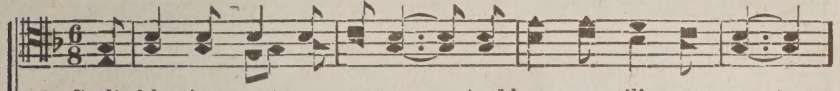
Sav-iour, He seeks when I stray; I'll trust Him this mo-ment, He's

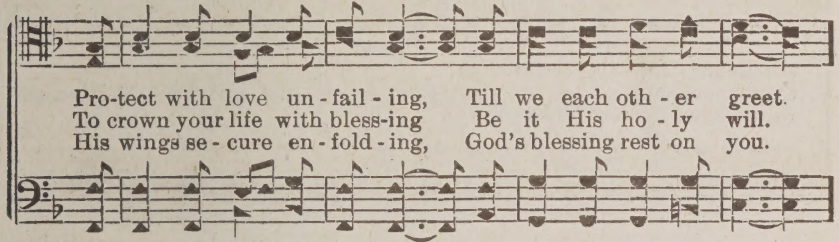
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

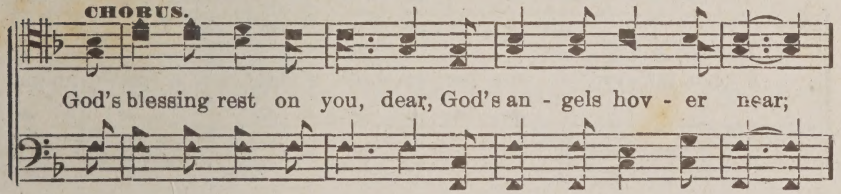


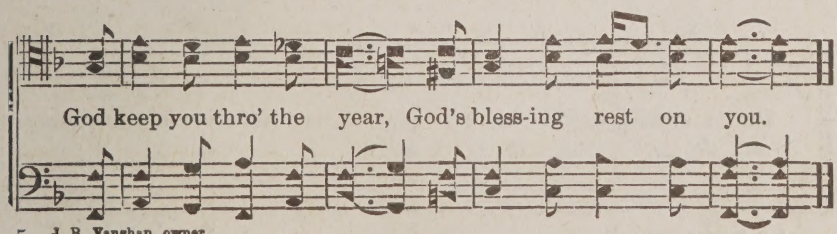
No. 95 GOD'S BLESSING REST ON YOU.

ADA POWELL. Male Quartet. J. B. VAUGHAN.









No. 96 I'M A PILGRIM.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger: I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry
2. Of that cit - y, to which I jour-ney, My Re-deemer, my Redeemer
3. There the sunbeams are ever shining, Oh, my longing heart, my longing

but a night, Do not de-tain me, for I am go - ing To where the
is the light, There is no sor - row, nor an - y cry - ing, Nor an- y
heart is there; Here in this country, so dark and drear-y, I long have

CHORUS.

streamlets are ev - er flow-ing.
tears there, nor an - y dy - ing. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger
wan - dered for-lorn and wea - ry.

I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night, I'm a pil - grim and

I'm a stran-ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 97 OUR GOD IS LOVE.

EMMA B. VAN DEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. In the morn of life, ere the stress and strife Wins our thoughts from the
2. By the riv - er's brink, as we stoop to drink, When the night of our
3. Sure and safe at last all the dan-gers past, With our feet on the

things a - bove, Then we humbly pray, trusting day by day, In the
life draws near, With our fee - ble breath, we will say in death, O the
gold - en shore, We will sing the love of the God a - bove, In the

CHORUS.

God whom we know is love.
love of our God is drear. In the noon's high tide, by the
home-land for ev - er-more.

Sav - iour's side, May we la - bor our faith to prove; May we

teach with pow'r ev'ry day and hour To the world that our God is love.

No. 98 GO HOME.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Go home, do not de - lay, And tell the sto - ry sweet;
2. Go home with hap - py heart, Go quick - ly, let them hear;
3. The great Phy - si - cian's here, Just look and be made whole;

Go, tell to us you know, And all that you may meet.
Go, let your loved ones know The Sav - iour He is here.
Trust Him and do not fear, He'll save your sin - sick soul.

CHORUS.

Go home, go home and tell The bless-ings you've re - ceived, Go, quick-ly go, and let the oth - ers know, Go home, go home and tell, Go, quick - ly go, and let the oth - ers know. go home and tell, go home and tell,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 99 JESUS IS PASSING.

EMMA VAN DEUSEN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Hear, hear the great tid-ings: "No more of dark night," Glad time of re-joic-ing, All earth will be bright, Thine house set in or-der, Make read-y, I pray, For Je-sus, the Mas-ter, Is pass-ing to-day.
2. Not al-ways the peo-ple Who cry-eth, "Lord, Lord," But he who sin-cere-ly Doeth His blessed Word Will wel-come the Mas-ter With soul-burst-ing cry, "Stay, stay with me, Je-sus, Oh! nev-er pass by."
3. For you is the mess-age; The joy is for you; For you is the bless-ing, To Christ be thou true, Be thou in thy plead-ing Glad ear-nest, sin-cere, Thine own bless-ed Je-sus Wilt bide with thee here.

CHORUS.

Pass-ing this way, passing this way, Je-sus is pass-ing this way, Pass-ing this way, passing this way, Je-sus is passing this way;
Pass-ing to-day, passing to-day, Je-sus is pass-ing to-day, Pass-ing to-day, passing to-day, Je-sus is pass-ing to-day.

1 2

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 100 JUST A LITTLE WORD OF LOVE.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. Male Quartet. J. T. CAMP, J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. To the err - ing gen - tly whisper, Just a lit - tle word of love; Min - gle
2. Mur - mur to the ones who sor-row, Just a lit - tle word of love; Wait not
3. Ma - ny hearts are sad - ly pin-ing For a lit - tle word of love; Will you

with the tranquil vesper, Just a lit - tle word of love. All the way will brighter
for some bright to-morrow, Speak a lit-tle word of love. What will charm each care a-
mal - ice all re-sign-ing, Speak a lit-tle word of love? Happy from the ear-ly

grow, As the mo-ments come and go, If in kind - ness you be-stow Just a
way, Turning dark-ness in - to day? List! the an-gels answ'ring, say: "Just a
dawn Till the day-light all is gone, Ev - er marching brave-ly on, Speak a

CHORUS.

lit-tle word of love." There are lives that you can brighten With a lit - tle word of
There are lives that you can brighten With a little word of

love; Tell the way-ward ones of Je - sus, Speak a lit - tle word of love.

No. 101 ALL SUFFICIENT.

THOS. SUMMERVILLE. Chorus by J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's not a trail of sor-row But Je-sus with me stands; He has the
2. No foe can e'er withstand Him, Sweet freedom He bestows; Triumphant-
3. That all I need He'll give me, Yes, richly He'll bestow, That all a-

pow'r of heal-ing, How ea - sy His commands. His love is like the
ly I con-quer O'er His and all my foes. His pow'r and grace and
long my jour-ney The liv - ing wa - ters flow; And stooping down I

sunshine That glows o'er all my way, It makes my pathway joy - ous And
glo - ry All ra-diant-ly they shine, And walking close be-side Him, He
drink them And life a-bun-dant get, Such fullness and such blessing He

CHORUS.

bright each passing day.
tells me He is mine. His love is all - suf - fi - cient, Oh, bless - ed
nev - er failed me yet.

be His name, His love is all-suf - fi-cient, He's al-ways just the same.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 102 DON'T YOU WANT TO GO?

Male Quartet.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a grand ce - les-tial coun-try, Full of joys di - vine - ly fair,
2. In that land of matchless beauty Gleams a star of heavenly birth,
3. Do not wait nor lon - ger tar - ry, Join the on - ward marching band,

Where our Saviour's gracious presence Spreads sweet peace o'er all things there.
And it shines a-long the path-way Of the wea - ry ones of earth.
Ma - ny great and rich pos-ses-sions Wait for you in Canaan's land.

CHORUS.

Don't you want to go? Oh, don't you want to go? Don't you want to

go to heav - en, In that home so bright and fair? Oh, meet me

there; Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

No. 103 FILLED WITH THE HOLY GHOST.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Filled with the Ho - ly Ghost! Canst thou be-lieve? Gift of the Com-fort - er
2. Filled with the Ho - ly Ghost! Thou art the Lord's, Shar-ing the joys of Christ,
3. Filled with the Ho - ly Ghost! Je - sus a - bide; Sav-iour and Com-fort - er,
4. Filled with the Ho - ly Ghost! Hum-bly, O soul, Till that the knowledge sweet,

Thou shalt re-ceive. Filled with the Ho-ly Ghost! All things are thine; Riches un-
Sufferings, re-wards. Filled with the Ho-ly Ghost! O shin - ing way That groweth
What-e'er be-tides. Filled with the Ho-ly Ghost! Sent from a - bove, Prom-ise of
Christ makes thee whole. Filled with the Ho-ly Ghost! Oth-ers to win Out of the

CHORUS.

search-a - ble, Glo-ries di-vine.
bright-er till Comes per-fect day. Filled with the Holy Ghost! In gold-en beams
God ful - filled, Gift of His love.
ter - ri - ble Darkness of sin.

A tempo.

The glo - ry from a-bove Re - ful-gent streams. Filled with the Ho - ly Ghost!

O joy di - vine! Filled with the Ho - ly Ghost! To serve and shine.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 104 IN HIS GLORY WE SHALL SHARE.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When the glowing sun hath vanished and the stars in beau-ty shine, Faith can
2. We are now joint heirs, He says it in the Bi - ble clear and plain, And the
3. Pov - er - ty may sore op-press us in this change-ful world be - low, But a-

look with joy beyond them to the home of love di - vine; For we know our
rich - es of the Fa-ther thro' His name we free-ly gain; O the mind can-
bundant wealth is wait-ing in the world to which we go; Gold - en crowns and

dear Re-deem-er said He would up there prepare An a - bode where all His
not conceive it, wealth and bliss beyond compare, For with all the pure and
spot-less rai-ment, shining harps of beauty rare, O how full, how sweet the

D. S.—Ev - er-more we'll dwell with

Fine. CHORUS.

foll'wers should at last His glory share. Beautiful with God to be,
hap-py in His glo-ry we shall share.
prom-ise, in His glo-ry we shall share. Beautiful with

Je-sus in the pal-ace o-ver there.

Beau-ti-ful with God to be, with all the pure and hap - py in His
God to be,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

IN HIS GLORY WE SHALL SHARE.

D. S.

Glory we shall share, Beautiful with God to be,
Beautiful with God to be,

No. 105 WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE?

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN

1. Just o - ver the way, I am told, There's a cit - y that's
2. There is peace while the a - ges roll on, There is mu - sic a -
3. When we join with the ransomed at home, When we meet with the

f.

made of pure gold; I have heard of its glo - ries so rare,
round the great throne, There we'll nev - er know sor - row or fear,
dear ones long gone, When we all get to glo - ry some-where,

D. S.—*When we all get to glo - ry some-where,*

Fine. CHORUS.

But what must it be to be there?
Oh, what must it be to be there? Oh! what must it
Oh, what must it be to be there?

Oh, what must it be to be there?

D. S.

be to be there? Oh, what must it be to be there?

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 106 JUST FOR TO-DAY.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Lord, let me live in Thy wonder-ful light, Help me to gar - ner Thy
2. Let me be loy - al to all that is best, Liv - ing for right, and not
3. Put a good thought in my heart—let it grow Till I am will - ing to

bless - ings so bright; Shad-ows of doubt and of fears send a - way,
sigh - ing for rest Heed-ing in no wise what oth - ers may say,
soothe some one's woe, Make me un - self - ish and kind, Lord, I pray,

CHORUS.

Give me the sun-shine, then, just for to - day.
Make me true-heart-ed, then, just for to - day. Just for to - day, Lord,
Let me be use - ful, then, just for to - day.

make me, I pray, Read-y to an - swer if Jesus should call, Just for to -

day, Lord, make me, I pray, Read - y to an-swer if Je - sus should call.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 107 HOW DEAR TO ME.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. How dear is the thought of my Sav - iour! I want to be lov - ing and true, To praise Him for all of His mer - cy,
2. How dear is the thought of my Sav - iour! When trou-bles their shadows un - roll, I flee to His side for my ref - uge,
3. How dear is the thought of my Sav - iour! I lay down my fears at His feet, And strong in His love I press on - ward

CHORUS.

Do all He would have me to do.
There's shelter and peace for my soul. How dear is the thought of my
To heav - en, where joys are com - plete.

Sav - iour! My per-fect a - tone-ment is He; I flee to His side for my ref - uge, How dear is the Sav-iour to me.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 108 EVENING MEDITATION.

This may be sung to "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing."

EULALIA. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. While the day is soft - ly dy - ing, While all nature sinks to rest,
2. While the evening shades are dark'ning, Scenes of earth are growing still,
3. While the eve of life is draw - ing Gent - ly, soft - ly, to an end,
4. When at last all night is end - ed, Moon and stars no more in sight,

Let us raise our voice in praising God, the ho - ly One, the blest.
Let us praise the great Cre - a - tor, Let us do His ho - ly will.
Be Thou near me, Lord and Mas-ter, Thou art might-y to de - fend.
Christ will come in glo - ry shin- ing, There will be no more of night.

CHORUS.

Sing and praise..... the great Je - ho - vah, Praise His
Sing and praise the great Je - ho-vah, great Je-ho-vah,

bless - ed name most high, Sing and praise..... our great Cre-
Sing and praise His bless - ed name, His blessed name, Sing and praise our great Cre-

a - tor, Dwelling now..... be-yond the sky.
a-tor, great Cre-a-tor, Dwelling now be-yond the sky, beyond the sky.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 109 THERE IS NEVER A DAY SO DREARY.

Mrs. L. M. Alexander. J. B. Vaughan.

1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y, But God can make it bright,
2. There is nev - er a path so hid - den, But God can lead the way,
3. There is nev - er a cross so heav - y But nail-scarr'd hands are there
4. There is nev - er a heart so bro - ken, But the lov - ing Lord can heal,

And un -to the soul that trusts Him, He giv-eth them songs in the night.
If we seek for the Spirit's guid-ance, And pa-tient -ly wait and pray.
Out-stretch'd in His love and mer -cy, The bur-den to help us bear.
For the heart that was pierced on Cal -va -ry, Doth still for His loved ones feel.

Chorus.

There is nev - er a sin or sor - row,..... There is
There is nev - er a sor - row,

nev - er a care or loss, But that we may bring to
care or loss,

Je - sus,..... And leave at the foot of the cross.
our Sav-iour,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 110 SHINING SHORE.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I am long - ing to go home, on yon - der shin - ing shore,
2. No more sor - row,, no more tears, on yon - der shin - ing shore,
3. Bless - ed hope of home up yon - der, on the shin - ing shore,

In sweet fields of E- den roam, on yon- der shining shore, I will meet with
No more doubt-ing, no more tears, on yon- der shining shore, No more wea-ry
Nev - er more in sin to wan- der on the shining shore, 'Tis a land of

friends long gone, on yon - der shining shore, Meet to part, no, nev - er more on
journeys there, on yon - der shining shore, Streets of gold and man-sions fair on
bliss su-per - nal on the shining shore, With my Sav-iour rest e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

yon -der shining shore.
yon -der shining shore.
on the shining shore.
} Shining shore, shining shore, yonder shin-ing shore,

Meet up there to part no more, on yon - der shin - ing shore.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 111 HE CARES FOR ME.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.

Duet.

1. It mat - ters lit - tle where I be, What-e'er I find to do,
2. If on the land or on the sea, Where-e'er my lot be cast,
3. He's guid-ing me I know each day, I dare not go a - lone,

My Sav -iour keeps and cares for me, I count this bless-ing sure,
I know my Sav-iour cares for me, His prom -is - es will last,
I'm trust- ing Him, to Him I pray, I feel I'm near- ing home,

I count this bless - ing sure, I count this bless-ing sure,
His prom-is - es will last, His prom-is - es will last,
I feel I'm near - ing home, I feel I'm near-ing home,

My Sav - iour keeps and cares for me, I count this bless-ing sure.
I know my Sav -iour cares for me, His prom - is - es will last.
I'm trust-ing Him, to Him I pray, I feel I'm near-ing home

Chorus.

He cares for me, My Sav-iour cares for me, He cares for
He cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me, He

me, Where-ev - er I may be, He cares for me, I
cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me,

know He cares for me, On land, on sea, My Saviour cares for me.
He cares for me on land, on sea,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 112 MY JESUS, MY ALL.

EULALI MEWBOURN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, how I love to sing and praise my heav'n-ly King,
2. He found me lost in sin, He came and took me in,
3. Since Je - sus came to me, my heart is light and free,

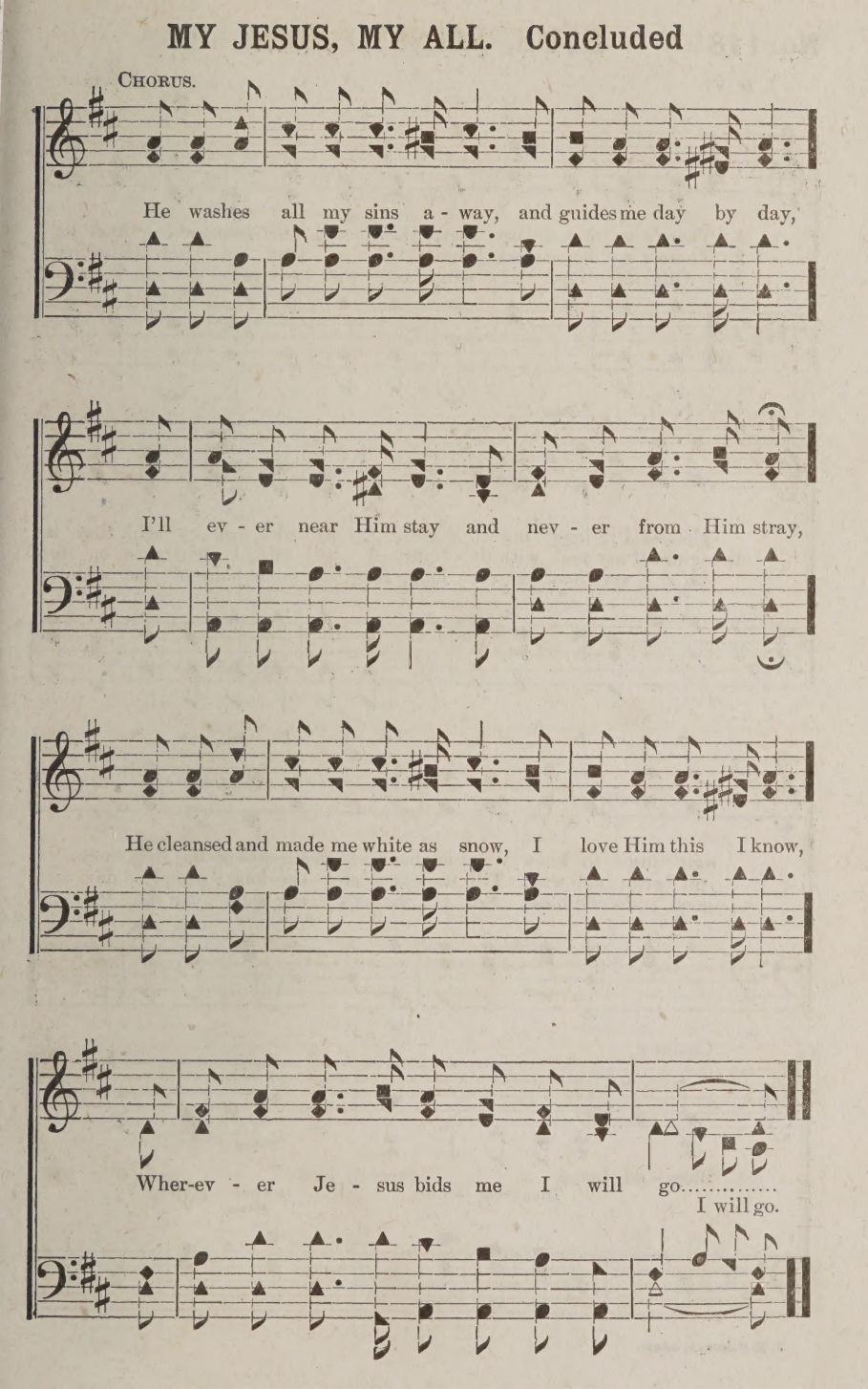
How sweet it is to know, as on-ward here I go,
I'm hap-py on the way, I'm trust-ing day by day,
I'm singing close to Thee, and this my song shall be,

He's washed my garments white, I'm dwelling in the light,
He dwells with-in my soul I'm safe wiih - in the fold,
Oh, con - se - crate my time, let it be on ly Thine,

I'm hap - py in my Sav - iour day and night.
With Him I'll dwell while a - ges sweet - ly roll.
I'll love and praise Thee through e - ter - ni - ty.

J. B. VAUGHAN. Owner

MY JESUS, MY ALL. Concluded



No. 113 HOME, BLESSED HOME.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

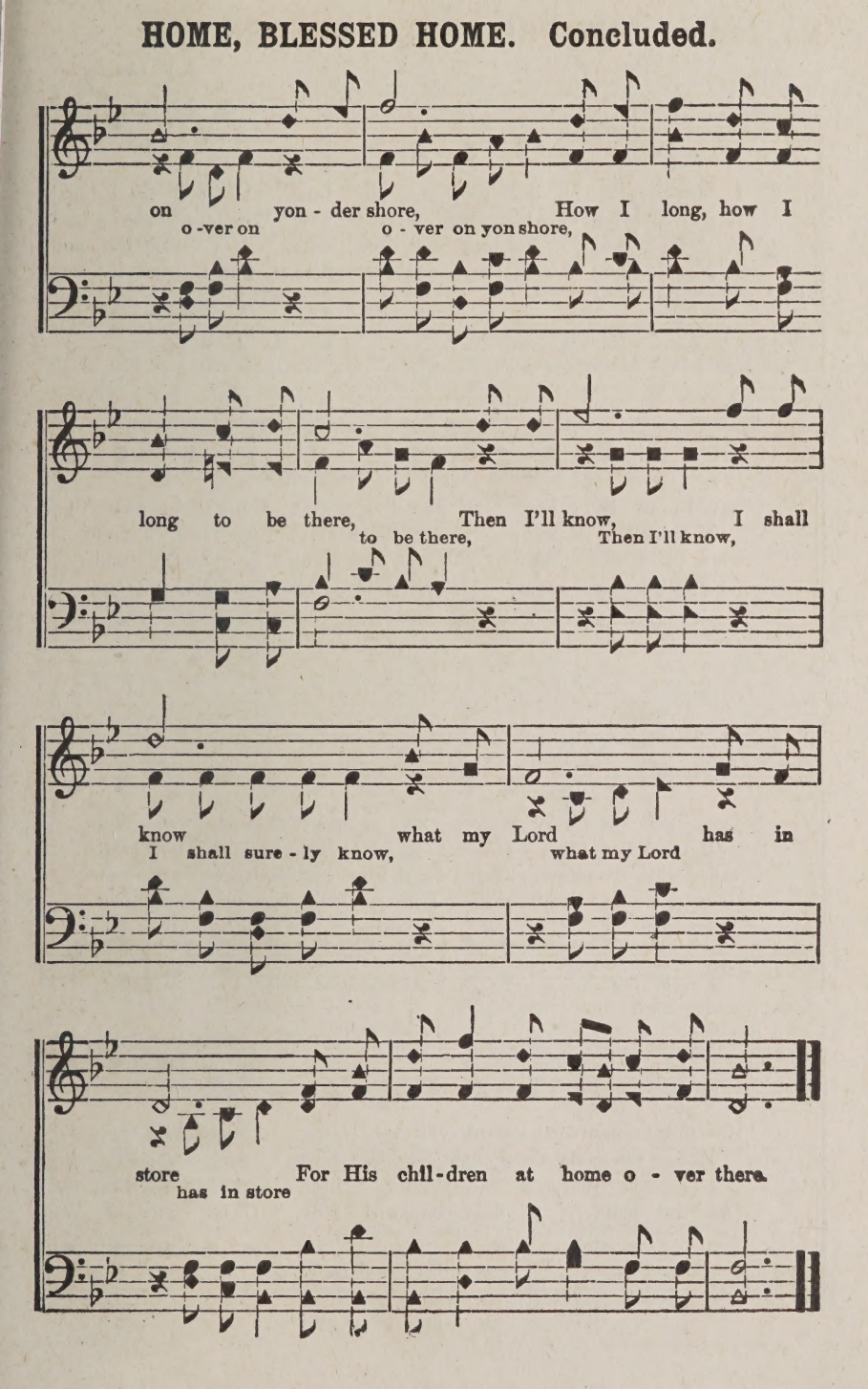
1. There's a home up there, there's a land some-where, And its glo-ries I'm long - ing to share, Oh, my soul, wea - ry soul, that is wait - ing to know, What is heav - en, some-where on that shore.
2. There's a home so bright, 'tis a land of light, Bless -ed thoughts fill my soul with de - light; I will wait, I will pray, on my pil - grim - age way, Till the dawn of the long - promised day.
3. Oh, the land of song, oh, the heav'n-ly throng, I shall be o - ver there, yes, ere long, Sing -ing home, home of rest, with the good and the blest, Not a sor - row my soul can mo - lest.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed home, sweet home, o - ver
Bless-ed home, sweet home,

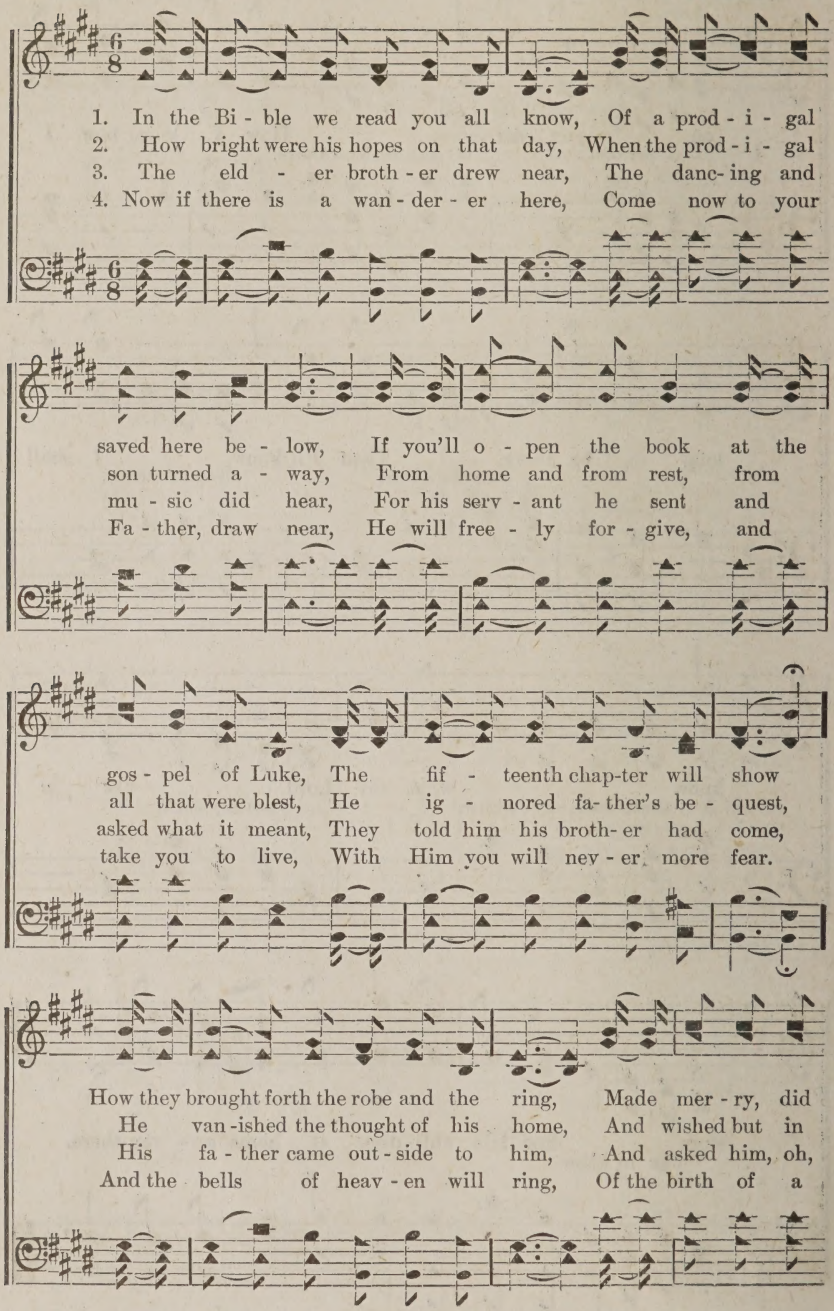
J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

HOME, BLESSED HOME. Concluded.



No. 114 THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

Arr. J. F. Lesley.



THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN. Concluded.

shout and did sing, For the one that had gone from
free - dom to roam, Till friend- less he stood with - out
please do come in," He said "don't be sad— but be
child to a King, Your Fa - ther a - bove is

fa - ther and home, Was no long - er with stran-gers to roam.
cloth - ing or food, He said, "I'll a - rise and go home."
mer - ry and glad, For your on - ly dear broth-er's come home."
wait - ing in love, Oh, wan - der - ing sin - ner come home.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ry to God he's come home,..... Yes, glo - ry to come home,

God he's come home; From sin and from crime, from

feed - ing with swine, Oh, glo - ry to God he's come home.

No. 115 ENTER WHILE YOU MAY.

"EULALIA." J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. If you hear the Sav-iour's voice Gent-ly call-ing to-day,
2. Long and pa-tient-ly He waits, Do not turn Him a-way,
3. He may call you nev-er more, Will you long-er de-lay?

Come, poor sin-ner, make your choice, Come and en-ter while you may.
Seek Him ere it be too late, Come and en-ter while you may.
Hear Him knocking at the door, Come and en-ter while you may.

CHORUS.

Come to-day, while you may, He is call-ing, He is
Come to-day, while you may

wait-ing, come to-day, Come to-day, while you
Hear Him calling, come to-day,

may, Je-sus calls you, He's wait-ing, come to-day.
while you may, come to-day.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 116 WE'LL MEET IN HEAVEN.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Join glad hands be - yond death's riv - er, Hap - py o - ver there,
2. Good - by friends till that bright morning, When we all get there,
3. O, how sweet will be that meet - ing, Meet-ing o - ver there,

hap - py o - ver there, Meet our friends to part, no nev - er,
when we all get there, Look out for the glo - rious dawning,
meet - ing o - ver there, Won't that be a glo - rious greet-ing,

Hap - py o - ver yon - der when we all get there.
Je - sus He is com - ing and we'll all be there.
Greet - ing o - ver yon - der when we all get there.

CHORUS.

Good-by friends we'll meet in heav-en, meet some day, meet some day, Good -by friends we'll

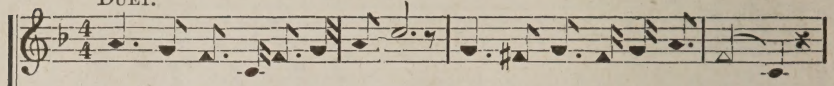
meet in heav-en, meet you o - ver yon-der, yes, we'll meet some day.

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

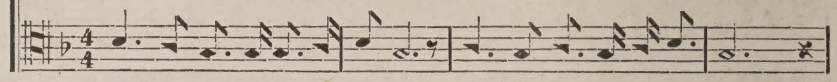
No. 117 HIS UNFAILING LOVE.

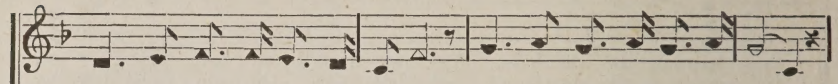
JENNIE MAST. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

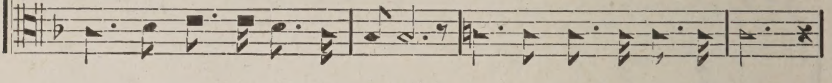


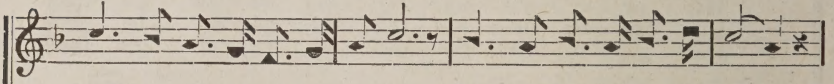
1. Long I wandered on the mountain And up - on the des-ert plain
2. I was lost and un -pro-tect -ed, Far from home and thinly clad,
3. Oft I watched the golden sunrise Flood with light a country fair,
4. When at eve the sun-set crim-son Fad - ed in the twilight hour,



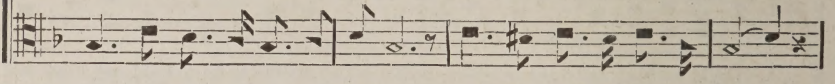


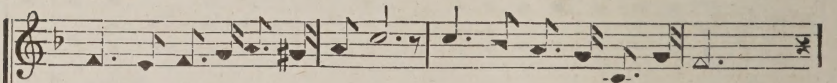
Parched, with not a stream or fount-ain, Budding branch, or wav-ing grain,
Tem - pest-tossed and sore af - flict - ed, Scarce a place to lean my head;
Seemed her beau -ty to ex - hib - it In that wel-come at -mos-phere,
Grace with buds of rich pro -fu - sion Made each home a rest - ful bow'r;



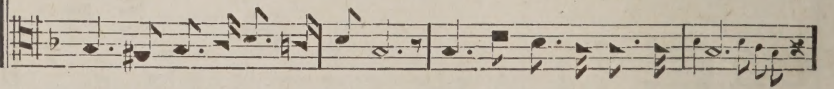


With no shade to shield the weary— Moss-bound turf or leaf - y tree—
But the ten - der Shepherd sought me, Tread-ing paths with briers strewn,
Ripened grain each gar-ner fill -ing, Peace and plen-ty ev -'ry - where,
Pre-cious children, meek and low-ly, Knelt in hum-ble praise and prayer,





Help-less on this des-ert drear-y, Je - sus sought and rescued me.
To the cleansing fountain brought me, Washed and claimed me for His own.
Sun-shine in each hap-py dwelling— Mine, a hard and scan- ty fare.
And the songs of rapt-ure ho - ly, Make me wish that I were there.



HIS UNFAILING LOVE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, the love of Je - sus,..... wondrous love so full and

Oh, the love the wondrous love of Je - sus, love so full, and

free, Je - sus, bless -ed Sav-iour,..... gave His

love so full and free, Bless-ed Sav - iour died for you and me,

life..... for you and me, Oh,..... to dwell in

Gave His life up - on the cru - el tree, Oh, to dwell to

glo - ry,..... In those man - sions bright and fair,

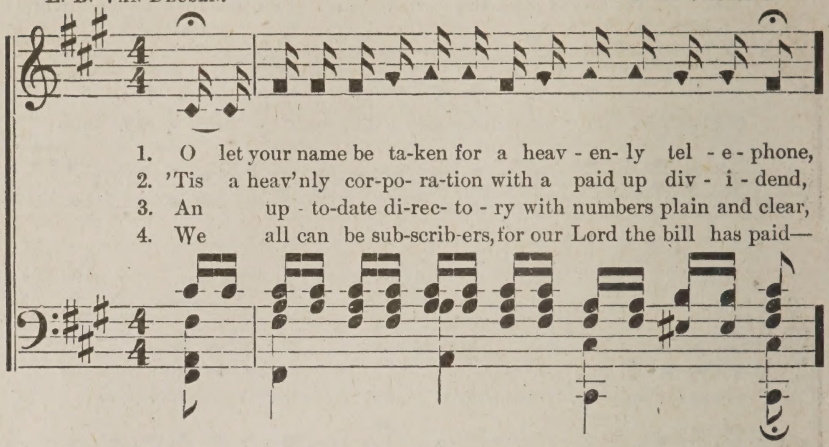
dwell with Him in glo - ry, In those man - sions, mansions bright and fair,

'Tis the sweetest sto -ry,..... Makes me wish that I was there.

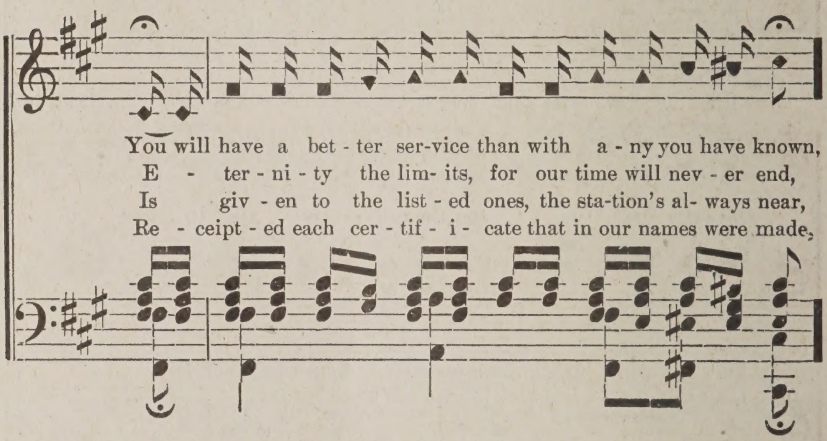
'Tis the sweet - est sto- ry of His glory Makes me wish that I was there.

No. 118 THE HEAVENLY TELEPHONE.

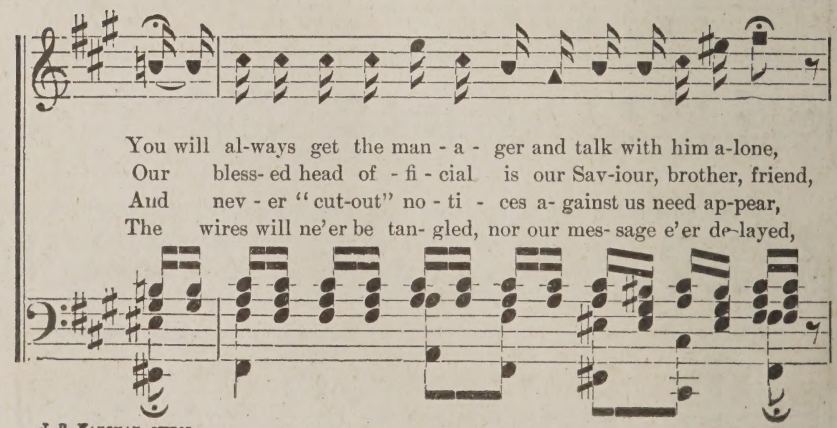
E. B. Van Deusen. J. B. Vaughan.



1. O let your name be ta-ken for a heav - en- ly tel - e - phone,
2. 'Tis a heav'nly cor-po- ra-tion with a paid up div - i - dend,
3. An up - to-date di-rec- to - ry with numbers plain and clear,
4. We all can be sub-scrib-ers, for our Lord the bill has paid—



You will have a bet - ter ser-vice than with a - ny you have known,
E - ter - ni - ty the lim- its, for our time will nev - er end,
Is giv - en to the list - ed ones, the sta-tion's al- ways near,
Re - ceipt - ed each cer - tif - i - cate that in our names were made,



You will al-ways get the man - a - ger and talk with him a-lone,
Our bless- ed head of - fi - cial is our Sav-iour, brother, friend,
And nev - er "cut-out" no - ti - ces a- gainst us need ap-pear,
The wires will ne'er be tan- gled, nor our mes- sage e'er de-layed,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

THE HEAVENLY TELEPHONE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

If to the rules you are faith - ful.
If to the rules we are faith - ful.
If to the rules we are faith - ful.
If to the rules we are faith - ful.

Hel - lo, hel - lo,

please hold the 'phone, I wish to speak to Je - sus and to

speak with Him a - lone, My business ve - ry ur- gent and to

cen-tral I am known, For to the rules I am faith - ful.

No. 119 SINGING AND TRUSTING.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. 'Tis so sweet to sing of Je - sus, 'tis so sweet His love to know,
2. How I love to work for Je - sus and His serv-ant e - ver be,
3. I am trust-ing in my Sav - iour and He'll guide me safe - ly thro'

I can nev - er, nev - er wea - ry prais -ing Him where'er I go,
His re - wards are ev - er - last - ing, He has off - ered you and me,
Tho' my foes be - guile and chide me, mat-ters not what they can do,

Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus and up - on His prom - ise rest,
In the vine-yard of the Mas - ter, I will toil from day to day,
I will look to my dear Sav - iour He will hear me when I call,

By and by we shall be gathered with the ransom'd and the blest.
When we're working for the Mas - ter, we shall sure re - ceive the pay.
He's my friend and my com -pan -ion, Je - sus is my all in all.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

SINGING AND TRUSTING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I am sing - - ing, I am trust - - ing,

I am sing-ing, I am trust-ing, I am work-ing for my Lord

I am work-ing for my Sav-iour ev - 'ry day,

I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry day.

How I love Him, yes, I love Him,

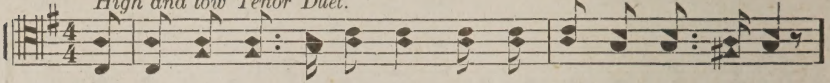
How I love my bless-ed Sav-iour I am trust-ing day by day,

Je - sus is the life, the truth the on - ly way, (the on - ly way.)

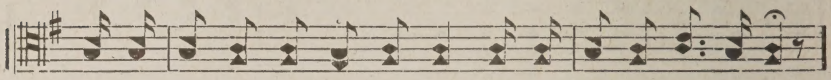
No. 120 Climbing Up the Mountain.

J. B. V. Arr. by. J. B. VAUGHAN.

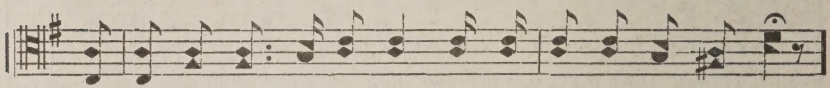
High and low Tenor Duet.



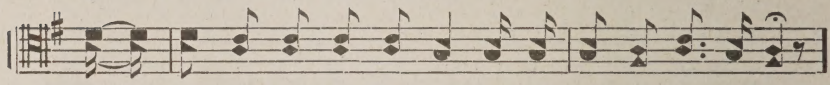
1. I'm climb-ing up the moun-tain and the way is rough and steep,
2. I've long been on this jour - ney, 'tis the on - ly way I know,
3. There's some who call me sil - ly for climb-ing ev - er - y day,
4. When I am on the moun-tain far a - bove the sins be - low,



And I have to be so care - ful where I place my slip - 'ry feet,
For I feel His bless - ed pres-ence an - y - where that I may go,
Dis - cour-age me, no nev - er, for I like the moun-tain way,
Where the nights are dark and drear - y and the winds tem-pest-ous blow,

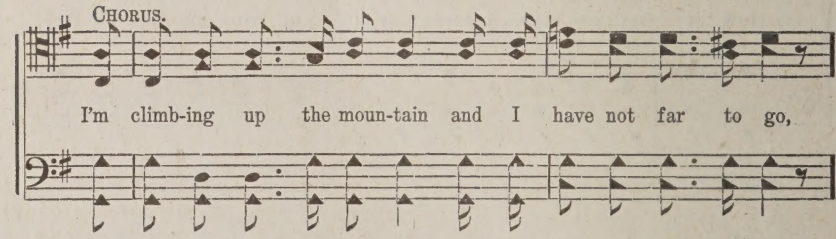


There are per - ils on be - fore me, there's dan - ger on each side,
I've plac'd my trust in Je - sus and He leads me safe - ly on,
By faith I view old Jor - dan that is flow - ing, oh, so grand,
To have this blest as - sur - rance far ex - ceeds all wealth to me,

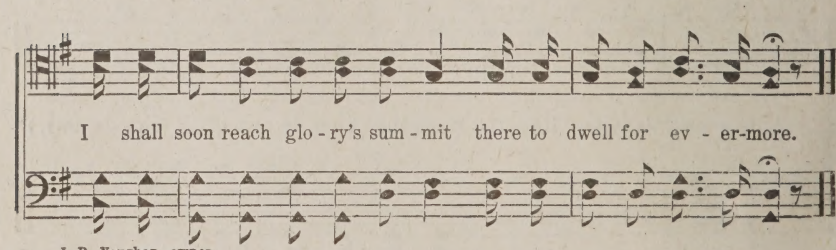


I'm close be - hind my Lead - er for He is my on - ly guide.
For 'tis grace that leads me safe thus far and grace will lead me home.
Be - cause I'm on the moun-tain I can see the prom-ised land.
For I know I'm near - er heav - en and in heav - en soon I'll be.

CHORUS.



I'm climb-ing up the moun-tain and I have not far to go,



I shall soon reach glo - ry's sum - mit there to dwell for ev - er-more.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 121 Try to Be a Blessing.

NINA J. ORR. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Try to be a bless-ing in this world be-low, Try to be a blessing
2. Try to be a bless-ing to the ones you meet, Try to be a blessing
3. Try to be a bless-ing with the songs you sing, Try to be a blessing
4. Try to be a bless-ing with the deeds you do, Try to be a blessing

ev-'ry-where you go, Try to be a bless-ing as His love you show,
to the ones you greet, Je-sus then will bless you, kneeling at His feet,
with the words you bring, Try to be a bless-ing with the tho'ts you spring,
as your way pur-sue, Be and make a bless-ing all your whole life thro',

Try to be a bless-ing to-day. Try..... to be a
Try to be a bless-ing,

CHORUS.

bless-ing,..... try..... to be a bless-ing.....
Try to be a blessing, Try to be a blessing, blessing ev'ry day,

Try..... to be a bless-ing, ... Try to be a blessing to-day
Try to be a blessing ev'ry day and all the way,

No. 122 You Will Miss Your Mother Some Day.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. When you are ab - sent from the group that gathers in the dear old home,
2. Her heart o'er all the world will seek and follow you where'er you stray,
3. Then cherish ev - 'ry lov-ing tone that you have ev - er heard her speak,
4. The passing years will bring a change, for their swift flight we can-not stay,
5. You'll miss your mother's loving care so oft-en on your lone-ly way,

Your mother ne'er forgets her child, tho' far in dis - tant lands you roam.
Her love for you is strong and true, and you will miss her dear some day.
In your temp-ta - tions and your griefs your mother's help and coun-sel seek.
There's none like mother in this world, and you will miss her dear some day.
Tho' life seems now so fair and bright, yet you will miss her dear some day.

CHORUS.

You will miss your moth - er some day, You will
Re - mem - ber this to - day,

miss your moth - er some day, Tho' all seems so
She soon will pass a - way.

rit.

fair and bright a-long the way, You will miss your dear mother some day.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 123 Go Bury Thy Sorrow.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

QUARTET.

1. Go bu - ry thy sor - row, The world hath its share;
2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief;
3. Hearts grow-ing a - wea - ry, With heav - i - er woe,

Go bu - ry it deep - ly, Go hide it with care;
Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief;
Now drop 'mid the dark - ness— Go com - fort them, go;

Go think of it calm - ly, When cur - tained by night,
Go gath - er the sun - shine He sheds on the way;
Go bu - ry thy sor - row, Let oth - ers be blest;

Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right;
He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray;
Go give them the sun - shine, Tell Je - sus the rest;

Go tell it to Je - sus And all will be right.
He'll light - en thy bur - den, Go, wea - ry one, pray.
Go, give them the sun - shine, Tell Je - sus the rest.

No. 124. Shout His Praise Louder.

B. E. WARREN. MALE QUARTET. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Let the mighty mil-lions sing, louder sing, Pay your homage to our King,
2. Let the mighty mil-lions sing, louder sing, 'Tis a tribute we should bring,
3. Let the mighty mil-lions sing, louder sing, Spread their notes on ev'ry wing,

might-y King; Roll His praise o'er land and sea, All ye chil-dren of the free,
glad - ly bring; Soon we'll join that heav'nly choir, And we'll raise our voices high'r,
ev - 'ry wing; Wake, ye slumb'ring voices, wake, With His praise the silence break,

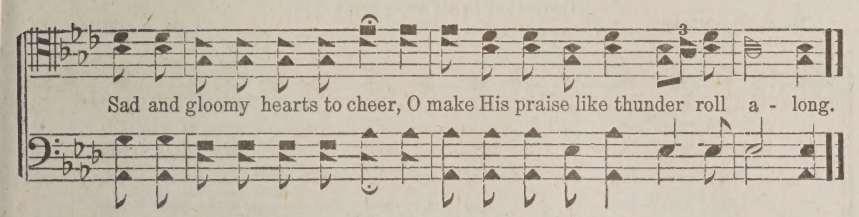
CHORUS.

In this year of ju - bi - lee, hal - le - lu - jah.
We will sing and nev - er tire, hal - le - lu - jah. O shout His prais-es
Make the low - er re - gions shake, hal - le - lu - jah.

loud - er, O shout His praises louder, O make the heav'nly arch
loud-er, loud-er,

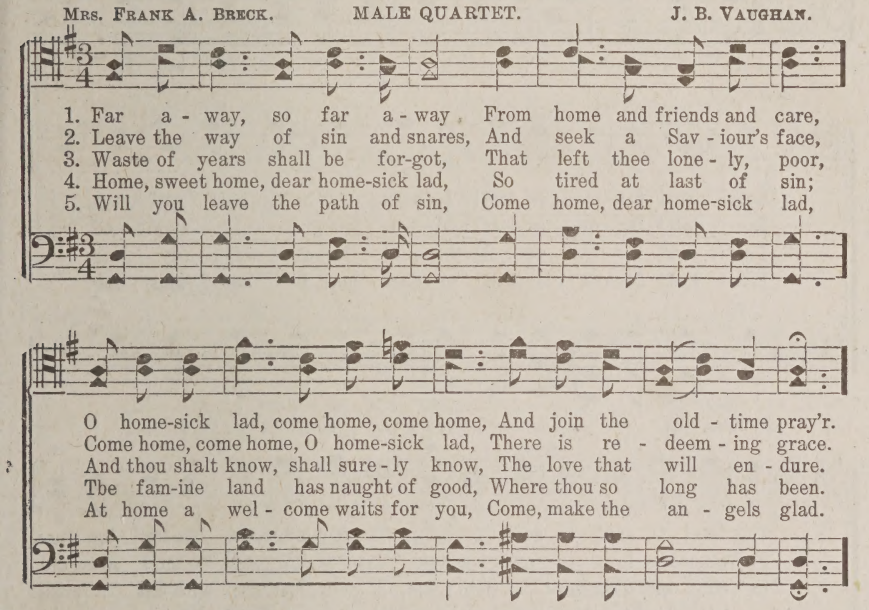
ring with song, Sound its mu - sic far and near,
hal - le - lu - jah,

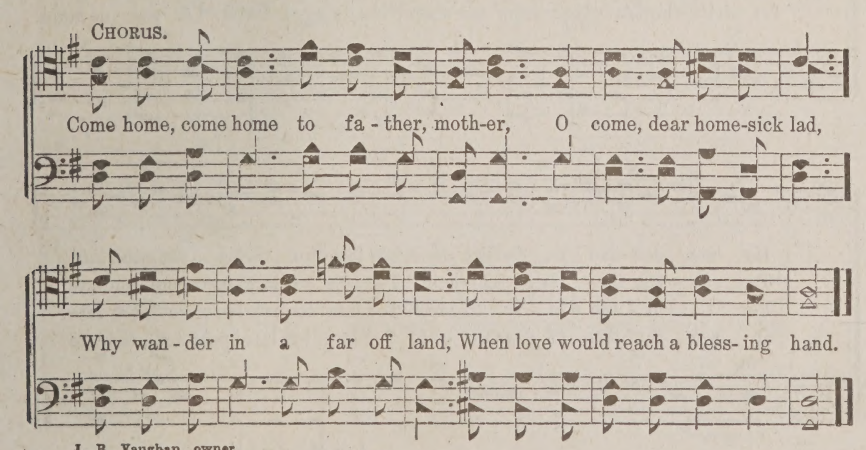
J. B. Vaughan, owner.



No. 125 O Homesick Lad.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. MALE QUARTET. J. B. VAUGHAN.





J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 126 Too Late!

Dedicated to all away from God.

M. M. Rochester. Quartet. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! the sands of life are fall - ing;
2. Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! and Je - sus oft in - vit - ed;
3. Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! I hear the groans and sigh - ing,
4. Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! My soul from death is shrink - ing;

Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! I hear the an - gels call - ing;
Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! and yet His grace I slight - ed,
Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! the soul is al - ways dy - ing;
Lost! lost! for - ev - er lost! in dark - ness I am sink - ing;

Too late! O soul to seek for grace, The Sav-iour hides His smil - ing face,
For when His love to me was told, "'Tis time," I said, "when I grow old,
In out - er dark-ness I will roam, A poor, lost soul with-out a home,
I'm drift - ing far - ther from the shore, The things I loved I'll see no more,

rit.

My soul can find no resting place, Too late! too late! poor soul, too late!
To Je - sus then I'll give my soul," Too late! too late! poor soul, too late!
For all e - ter - ni - ty to come, Too late! too late! poor soul, too late!
O soul, thy day of grace is o'er; Too late! too late! poor soul, too late!

No. 127 Walking By Faith.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Christ is now walking the sea, ... And He is bec'ning to me.....
2. Oft - en the wa-ters roll high,..... But my dear Savior stands by,...
3. Why should I doubt Him, O, why?... For He is standing near by,.....

Why should I tremble and fear,..... While He is standing so near..... ..
Faith is my an-chor and stay,.... Walk-ing with Je-sus to-day.....
If I but trust Him I may,.... Walk the deep waters to-day.....

CHORUS

Je - sus is walk-ing the sea,..... ..... Je - sus is com-
Je - sus is walk-ing, He's walk-ing the sea, Je - sus is com-

ing to me,..... If I but trust Him I
ing. He's com- ing to me, If I but trust Him, yes,

may,..... Walk the deep wa-ters to - day .. ..
trust and o - bey, Walk the deep wa-ters, deep wa-ters to-day.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 128 Sweet Heavenly Home.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Some day I'll see..... my Sav-ior's face,.....
2. 'Tis pre-cious, Oh,..... such wondrous love,.....
3. Look up, strive on,..... He'll come a-gain,.....

Some day I'll see my Savior's face.

I'll swift - ly fly..... to His em-brace,.....
That Je - sus left..... His home a - bove,.....
Some day with Him..... we'll sweet-ly reign,.....

I'll swift - ly fly to His em-brace.

When all the cares..... of life are o'er,.....
For me He died..... on Cal - va - ry,.....
Oh, won-drous love,..... su-preme the tho't,.....

When all the cares of life are o'er,

I'll dwell with Him..... for - ev - er more.....
I'll praise Him thro'..... e - ter - ni - ty,.....
The price-less gift..... the Sav-ior brought.....

I'll dwell with Him for - ev - er more.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Sweet Heavenly Home Concluded.

CHORUS.

My heav-en-ly home, My beautiful home,
My heavenly home,..... .... Sweet heav-en-ly home,..... ....

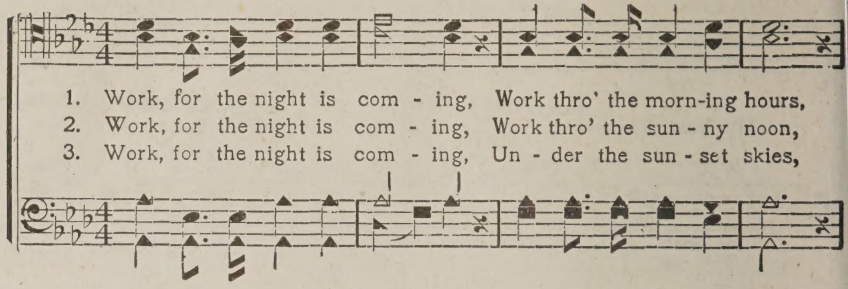
My home sweet home, My heavenly home,
My beau-ti-ful home,..... My home sweet home,... ....

Sweet home at last, I long to be there,
Sweet home at last,..... It's glo-ries to share, ...

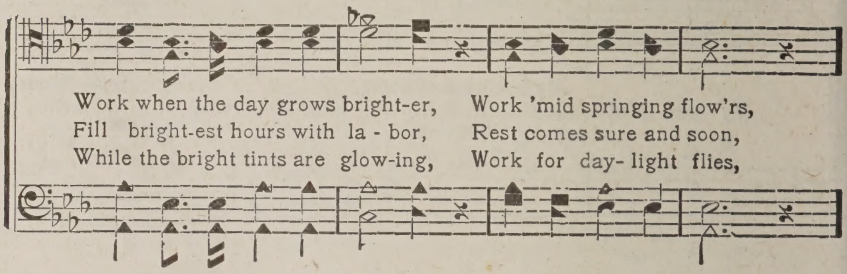
A robe and crown He'll give us there, ...
A robe and crown..... ..... He'll give us there, at home some where.

No. 129 Work for the Night Is Coming.

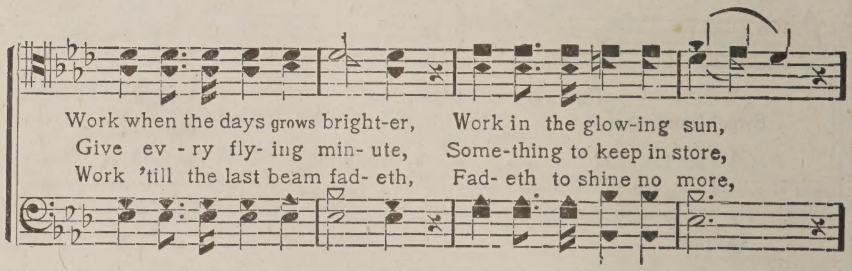
Male Quartet. ARR, BY J. B. VAUGHAN.



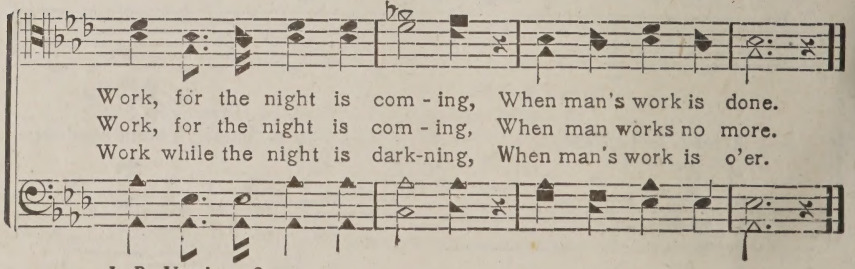
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours,
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon,
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies,



Work when the day grows bright-er, Work 'mid springing flow'rs,
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon,
While the bright tints are glow-ing, Work for day- light flies,



Work when the days grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun,
Give ev - ry fly- ing min- ute, Some-thing to keep in store,
Work 'till the last beam fad- eth, Fad- eth to shine no more,



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark-ning, When man's work is o'er.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 130 Out Shine The Sun.

J. B. V, ARR. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. If you'll give your heart to Je - sus, You will out shine the sun,
2. If you win a soul for Je - sus, You will out shine the sun,
3. I will meet you in the cit - y, We will out shine the sun,
4. We will walk and talk with Je-sus And we'll out shine the sun,

Out shine the sun, Out shine the sun' If you'll give your heart to Je- sus,
Out shine the sun, Out shine the sun, If you win a soul for Je- sus,
Out shine the sun, Out shine the sun, I will meet you in the cit - y,
Out shine the sun, Out shine the sun, We will walk and talk with Je- sus,

:S:

You will out shine the sun. And be hap - py when you see Him come.
You will out shine the sun, And be hap - py when you see Him come.
We will out shine the sun, Oh, be read - y for He soon will come.
And we'll out shine the sun, Oh, be read - y, we shall see Him come.

D. S. And we'll out shine the sun, And be hap - py when we see Him come.

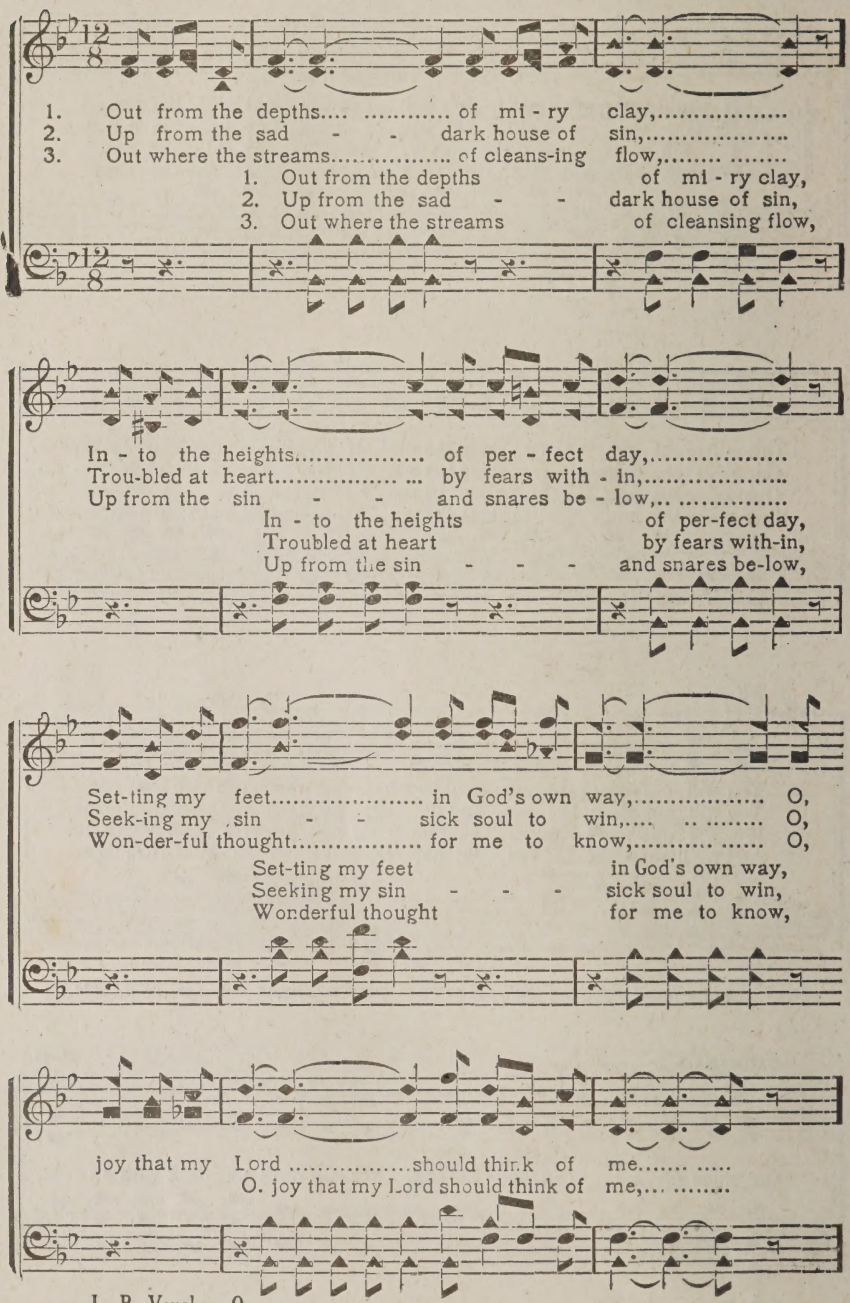
CHOORUS. **D. S.**

Out shine the sun, Out shine the sun, We will walk and talk with Je - sus,

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 131 He Lifted Me Up.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. J. B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vaughan, Owner,

He Lifted Me Up. Concluded.

CHORUS:

He lift - ed me up..... ..... from sin and shame,.....
He lift - ed me up from sin and shame

When in - to my life..... ..... the Sav - ior came,..... ..... He
When in- to my life the Sav- ior came,

lift - ed me up ..... His child to be,..... ..... O,
He lift- ed me up His child to be,

joy that my Lord..... ..... should think of me..... .....
O, joy that my Lord should think of me.....

No. 132 All For Me.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The Fa-ther hath unchanging love, For all be - low and all a - bove;
2. The Fa-ther hath e - ter - nal life, No more of pain, and no more strife;
3. The Fa-ther hath all that I need, Sweet hope, and love, and life in- deed;

I claim my her - i - tage di - vine, For all things that He hath are mine.
O'er my brief woes I'll not re- pine, All things the Fa-ther hath are mine.
A home in blest e - ter - ni - ty, The Fa- ther hath it all for me.

CHORUS.

All for me, (all for me,) All for me, (all for me,) The

Fa- ther hath it all for me, (all for me,) In

His dear name I make my claim, The Fa- ther hath it all for me.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 133 Trust In Jesus.

J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Sin - ner trust in Christ to- day, Trust in His al-might-y word;
2. Trust in Je-sus, He's your friend, He will to your wants at- tend;
3. Trust in Je- sus, nev - er stray, From the bless-ed nar-row way;

In the war-fare 'tis your sword, Trust Oh, trust in Je - sus.
And will love you to the end, Trust Oh. trust in Je - sus.
Hark! He calls to you to - day, Trust Oh, trust in Je - sus.

Trust in Je - - sus, tell me why, Will you
Trust in Je - sus, tell me why, tell me why,

CHORUS:

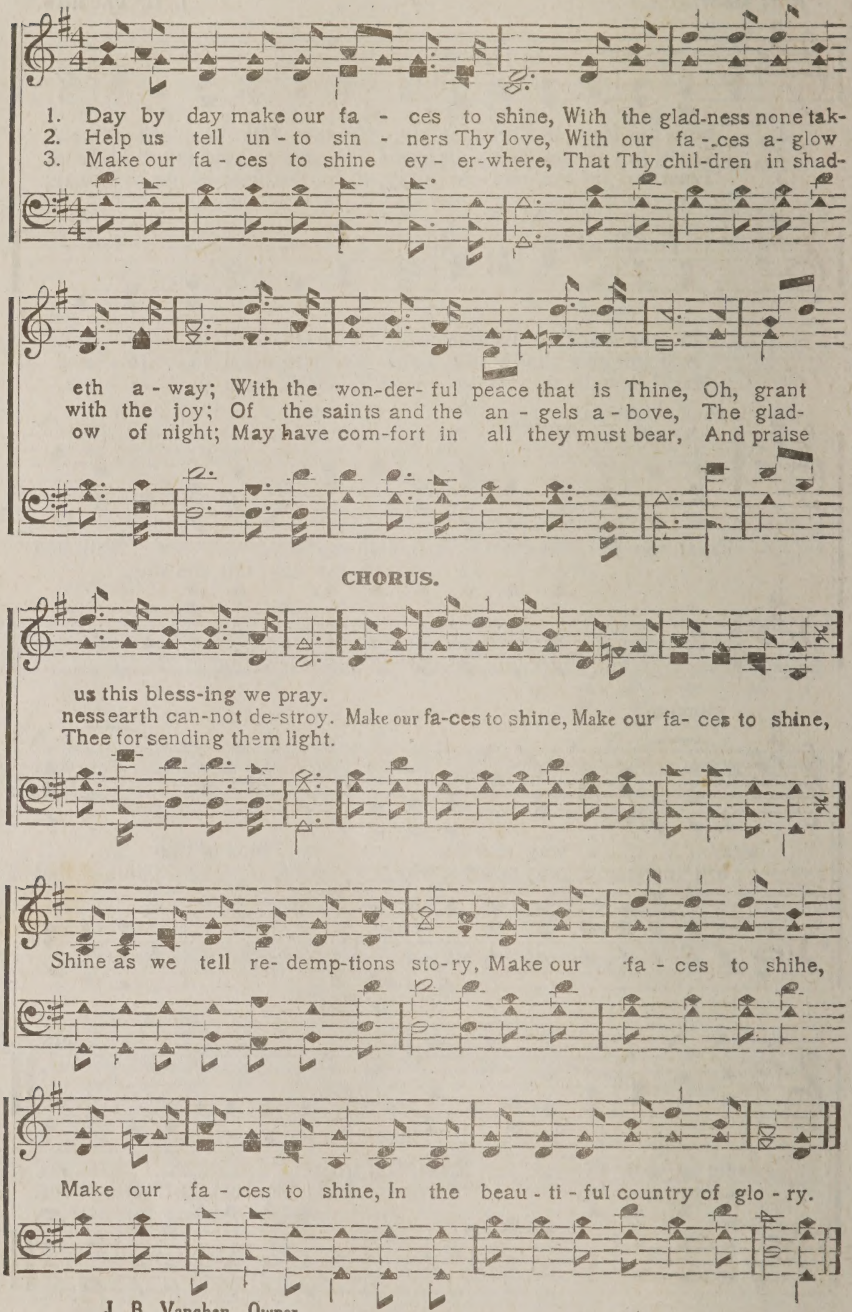
stray... ....a - way and die, Think of that..... .....
Will you stay a - way and die, why will you die, Think of that

sweet by and by. Trust, Oh, trust in Je- sus.
sweet by and by, Trust, Oh, trust yes trust in Je-sus.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 134 Make Our Faces To Shine.

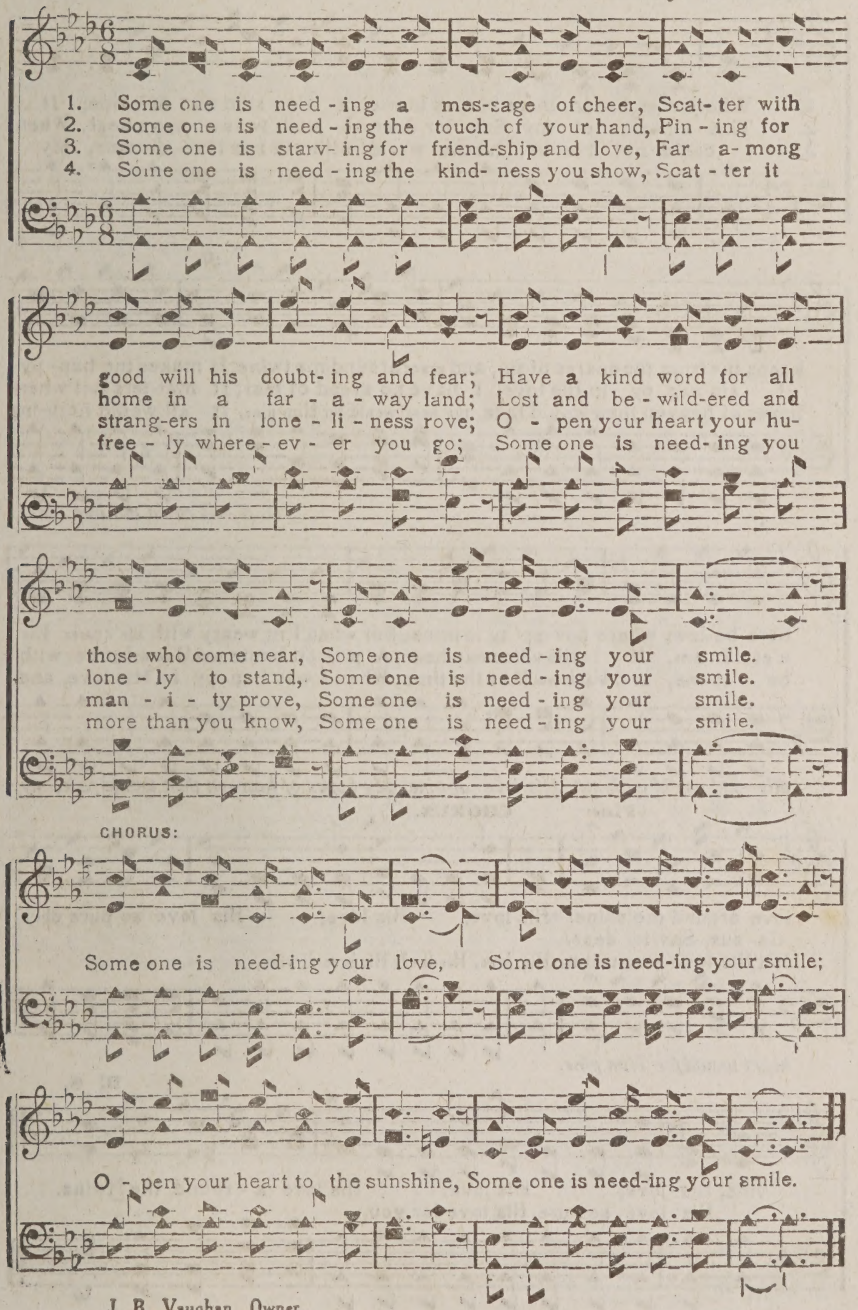
MRS. FRANK A. BAKER. J B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vanghan, Owner.

No. 135 Some One Is Needing Your Smile.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 136 His Love Divine.

Mrs. J. B. Vaughan. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Where e'er I roam there comes to me, a vis - sion so di - vine, It
2. This vis- sion of my Sav- ior dear, I wish twas al-ways near, When
3. I could not live in this sad world, with-out His love di- vine, My

keeps me from the snares of sin, and peace around me twine; It makes me hap- py
I am hap- py in His love, I have no dread of fear; It mat-ters not where
hopes of heaven then would fade, my heart would for Him pine, It all would noth-ing

D. S.—I could not live in

here be-low, where pov-er- ty is mine, For when I'm weary with life's cares, His
e'er I am, If I His voice can hear, A pris-on home would com-fort be, with
be to me, and blank would be the time, When I was hap- py in His love, and

this sad world with-out His love di-vine, My hopes of heav-en then would fade, my

Fine **CHORUS.**

love around me shine. His love, His love, His love so pure di-
Je- sus, Sav-ior dear.
felt His love was mine. His love, His love, His love di-vine,

heart would for Him pine.

D. S.

vine, His love, His love, His love a - round me twine.
His love so pure, His love for you,

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 137 Glimpse of Jesus.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

Quartet.

1. Oh, give me a glimpse of my Savior, The Sav-ior of Cal - va - ry, Just
2. To glimpse at my Savior is glo- ry, Is glo- ry yes, glo-ry to me, I'll
3. Some day when my eyes shall be-hold Him, Oh, won't that be glo-ry for me, Yes,

Fine.

on - ly a glimpse of my Sav-ior, 'Twill be all suf - fi-cient for me.
sing and re-joice in the sto - ry, It's won-der-ful, how can it be.
glo - ry for - ev - er with Je-sus, The nail prints I sure-ly will see.

D. S.—'Twill be all suf - fi- cient for me.

CHORUS;

Glimps-es..... of Je- sus,..... It cheers me as on-ward I
Glimps-es of Je - sus a won-der-ful glimpse, It cheers me as on-ward I

D. S.

go,..... Glimps-es of Je - sus on Cal - va - ry's tree.
go, (as I go,)

J, B, Vaughan, Owner.

No. 138 Grace.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Grace, won- drous grace, Grace we need, yes,
2. Grace, more and more, Grace sus-tains us,
3. Grace, is our song, Let us sing it

Grace, wondrous grace, Grace wondrous grace, Grace ev-'ry day
Grace, more and more, Grace, more and more, Grace will sustain,
Grace, is our song, Grace is our song, Sing o'er and o'er,

need each day, God's gift of
as we go, Oh, pre- cious
o'er and o'er, Grace leads us
Grace ev - 'ry day. God's gift of grace,
Where-e'er we go, Oh, precious grace,
Sing o'er and o'er, Grace leads us on,

grace, Has sup - plied all the way.
grace, Keep us safe ev - er- more.
on, Sav - ior give more and more.
God's gift of grace; He will sup- ply all the way, all the way.
Oh, precious grace, Grace keep us safe ev - er- more, ev-er-more.
Grace leads us on, Give Sav-ior, give, ev - er- more, ev-er-more.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Grace. Concluded.

CHORUS

Give us grace, heav'n- ly grace,
Oh, give us grace, heav - en - ly grace,

Grace we need, more and more,
Thy grace we need, Yes, more and more,

Grace, prec - ious grace,
Grace, pre - cious grace, grace, pre - cious grace,

Is our song, ev - er - more.
Grace is our song, ev - er - more, ev-er-more.

No. 139 Sing Redemption's Story.

THOS. R. SWEATMON, J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I've a ten - der lov-ing Sav-ior, who has done so much for me, I have
2. Man-y bent be-neath their sorrow, burden'd with a heav-y load, Think-ing
3. There's no rest without the Savior, nothing good without His care, He has

learned to know His fa-vor, since He cleansed and made me free, I was lost be-
that per-haps to-mor-row, they will find a bet- ter road. But when morning
brought me sweet de-liv-'rance, as I go to Him in pray'r, Oh, I can- not

fore He found me, wicked, vain, a sin-ner vile, Since He threw His arms a-
light approaches, bringing all a brighter day, They will find that sin en-
do with-out Him, I'm a- bid- ing in His love, I can nev - er, nev- er,

CHORUS

round me, I am hap - py all the while. Sing, Oh, sing..... re-
croach-es, all a - long their wea-ry way.
doubt Him, He's my ad - vo-cate a- bove. Sing, Oh, sing re-

demptions sto- - ry, Shout a - loud,..... ..... the news in
demption's sto-ry, bless-ed sto-ry, Shout a- loud the news in

I, B. Vaughan, Owner.

Sing Redemption's Story. Concluded.

song, Tell of Christ's.....redeeming glo - ry,
song, the news in song, Tell of Christ's redeeming glo-ry, wondrous glo-ry,

Tell it to..... ..... the liv - ing throng, Tell them
Tell it to the liv - ing throng, the liv- ing throng,

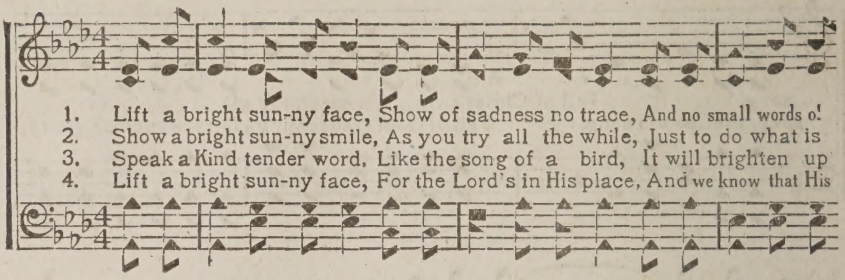
there..... is free sal - va - tion, Tell it o'er..... .....
Tell them there is free sal-va-tion, free sal-va-tion, Tell it o'er

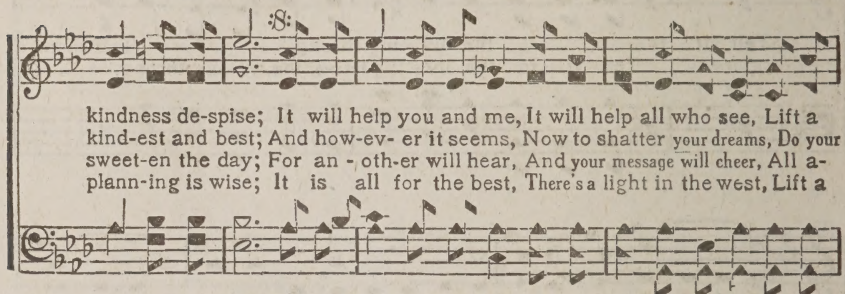
and o'er a - gain, Send the news..... ..... to ev- 'ry
and o'er a - gain, yes, o'er a-gain, Send the news to ev- ry

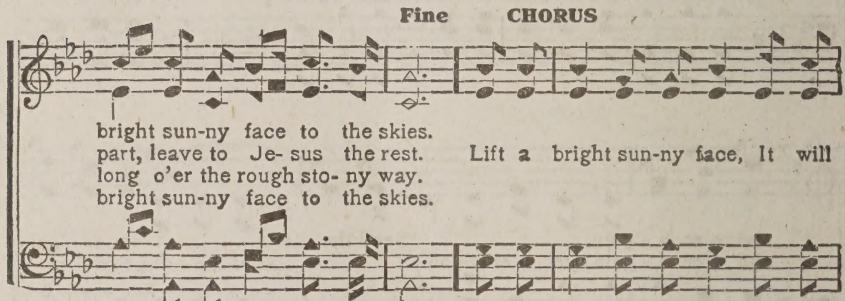
na - tion, Christ will oome..... a-gain to reign.
nation, ev-'ry nation, Christ will come, again to reign, will come to reign.

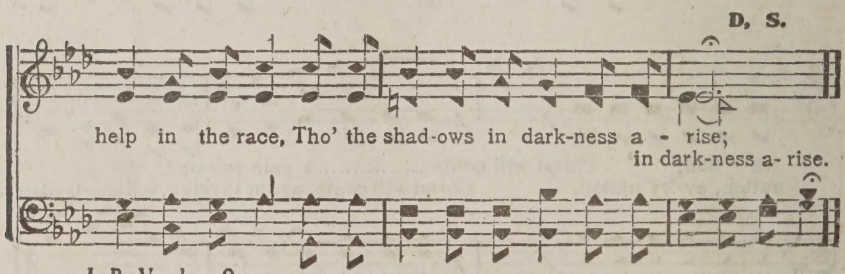
No. 140 Lift A Bright Sunny Face.

ADA POWELL. J. B. VAUGHAN.









J B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 141 The Prayer Meeting.

W. M, LIGHTHALL, J. B. VAUGHAN.

1, Let us meet and of-fer pray's, Bringing all our load of care, To the
2. Let us sing the song of praise, That have brightened all our days, Since we
3. Let us tell what He has done, It may help some err- ing one, Some poor

mer- cy seat where Je-sus pleads; Let us read the word of God, It will
found the peace which Je-sus gives; O, sing glo - ry to His name, Sing to
soul who needs the bless-ed word; Tell the same sweet sto-ry old, That to

D. S.—Thus u - ni - ted in His praise, Heav'n and

Fine.

light - en ev - 'ry load, Give each heart the bless-ing that it needs.
all the world His fame, Sing the bless - ed sto - ry Je - sus lives.
you was gent - ly told, Led you vile and sim- ple to the Lord.

earth their voic - es raise, Till the songs of glo - ry fills the air.

CHORUS:

Let us sing the won-drous love, Of our bless- ed Lord a - bove,

D. S.

Till our voic - es min - gle with the saints on high;

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No. 142 The Battle Is The Lord's.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When seem - eth all the hosts of hell, A - gainst me are a - rayed, The God of Is - ra - el as-sures, Oh, do not be dis-mayed, Thou hast a shield in - vinc - i - ble, An ho - ly an - gel guard, Be still and my sal - va - tion see, The bat - tle is the Lord's.

2. I'm not a - fraid, O, praise the Lord, Since Je - sus dwells with in, O, great-er far is He than all, The teem-ing host of sin, The faith He gives to meet the foe, He bless - ed - ly re- wards, My soul is shout- ing vic - to - ry, The bat - tle is the Lord's.

3. Tho' sev - en fold the furn-ace heat, The Sav- ior's form I see, From ter - ror of the li - on's den, He ful - ly sets me free, No e - vil can be - fall me when, The God of Dan - iel gaurd, Give Him the praise for vic - to - ry, The bat - tle is the Lord's.

The Battle Is The Lord's. Concluded.

CHORUS:

The bat - tle is the Lord's, by faith, We'll rout the en - e - my;

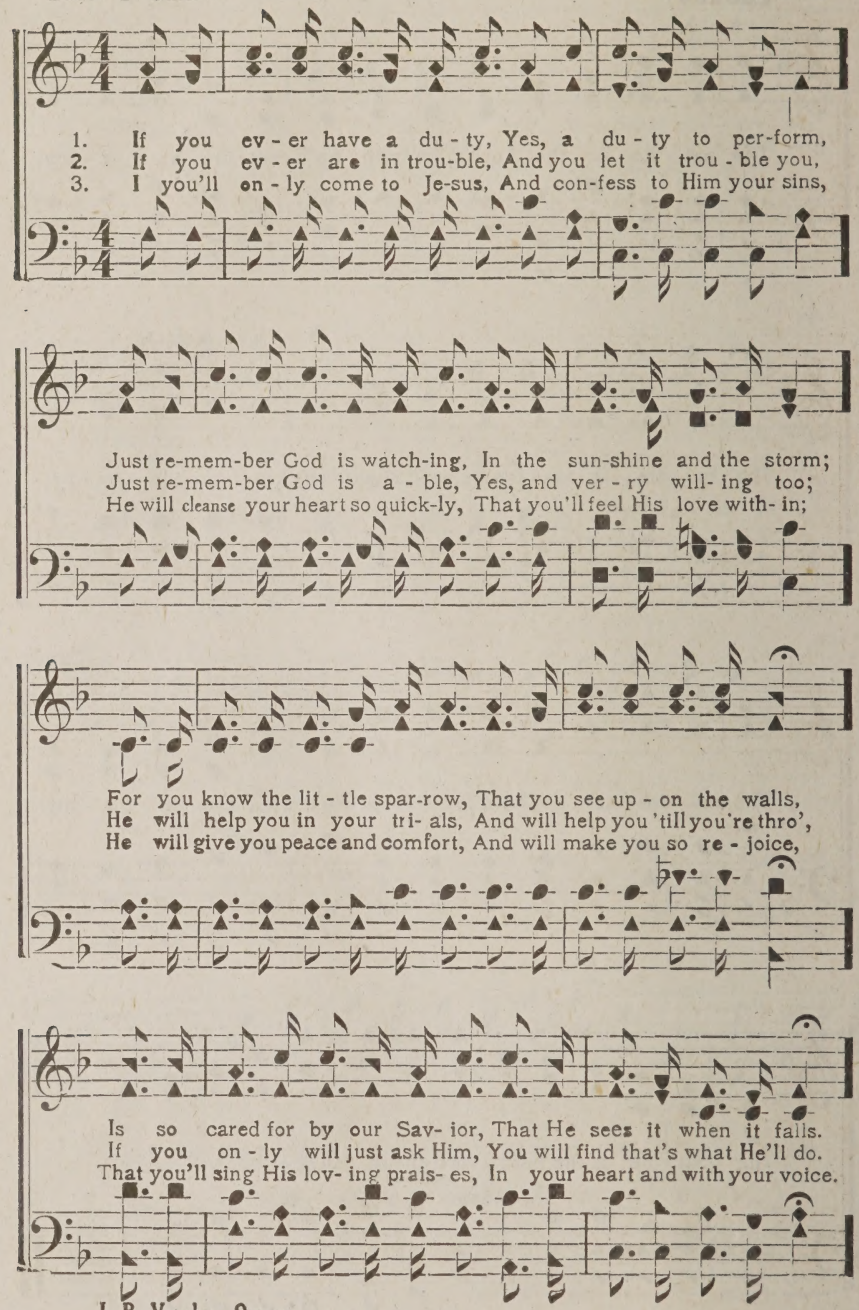
The bat - tle is the Lord's we'll shout, The glo- rious vic - to - ry;

The bat - tle is the Lord's, by faith, We'll rout the en - e - my,

The bat - tle is the Lord's we'll shout, The glo-rious vic- to- ry.

No. 148 If You Ever Have A Duty.

EDWIN B. MAGILL. J. B. VAUGHAN,



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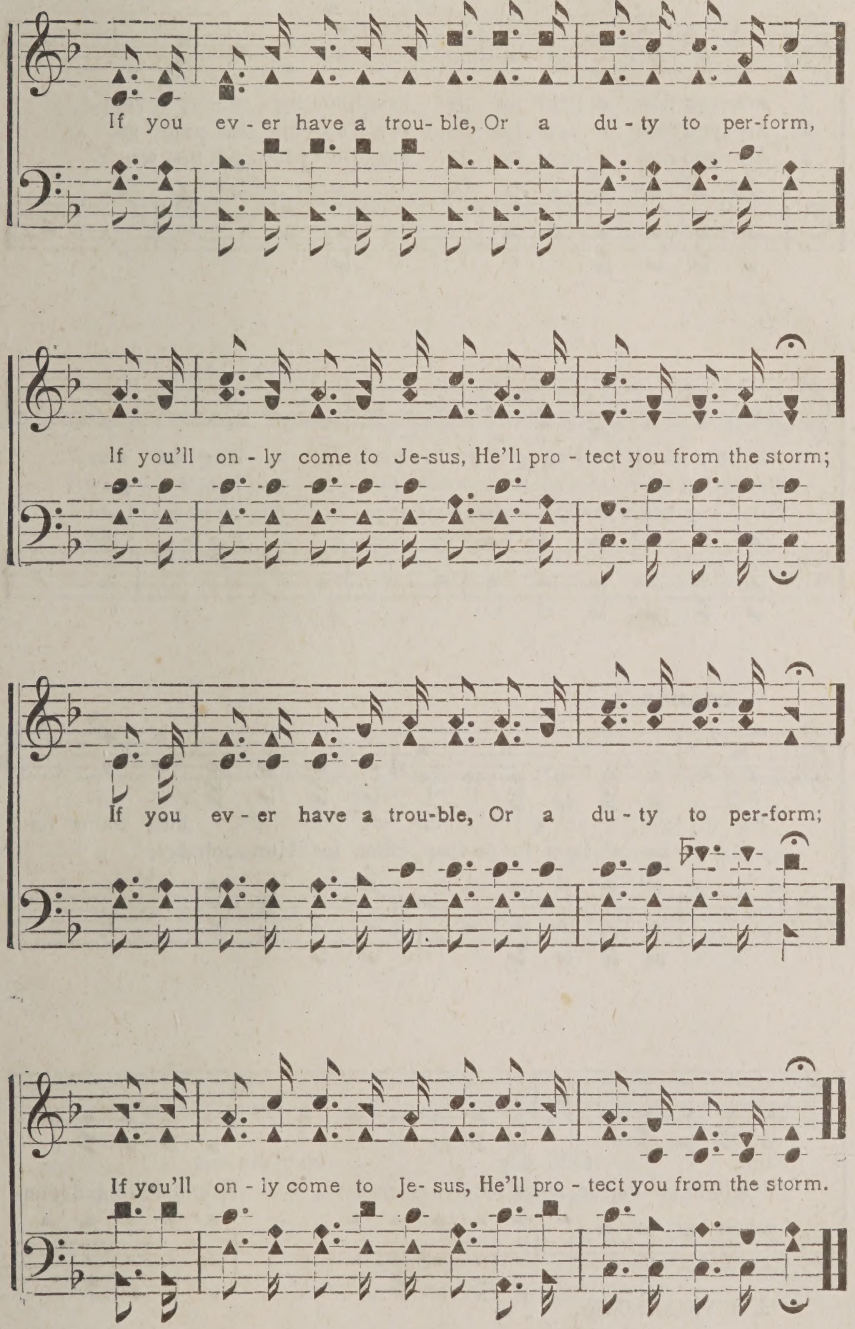
If You Ever Have A Duty. Concluded.

CHORUS:



No. 144 Are You A Light?

JAS. C. MOORE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Are you now a light for Je - sus, Shin- ing ev - 'ry day,
2. Are you now a light for Je - sus, Tell - ing as you go,
3. Are you now a light for Je - sus, Do you teach the word?

Do you help poor strug-ling sin - ners, All a - long the way.
Words that cheer, that soothe and com- fort, Set- ting hearts a - glow.
Point- ing souls now un - der bond- age, To the bless- ed Lord.

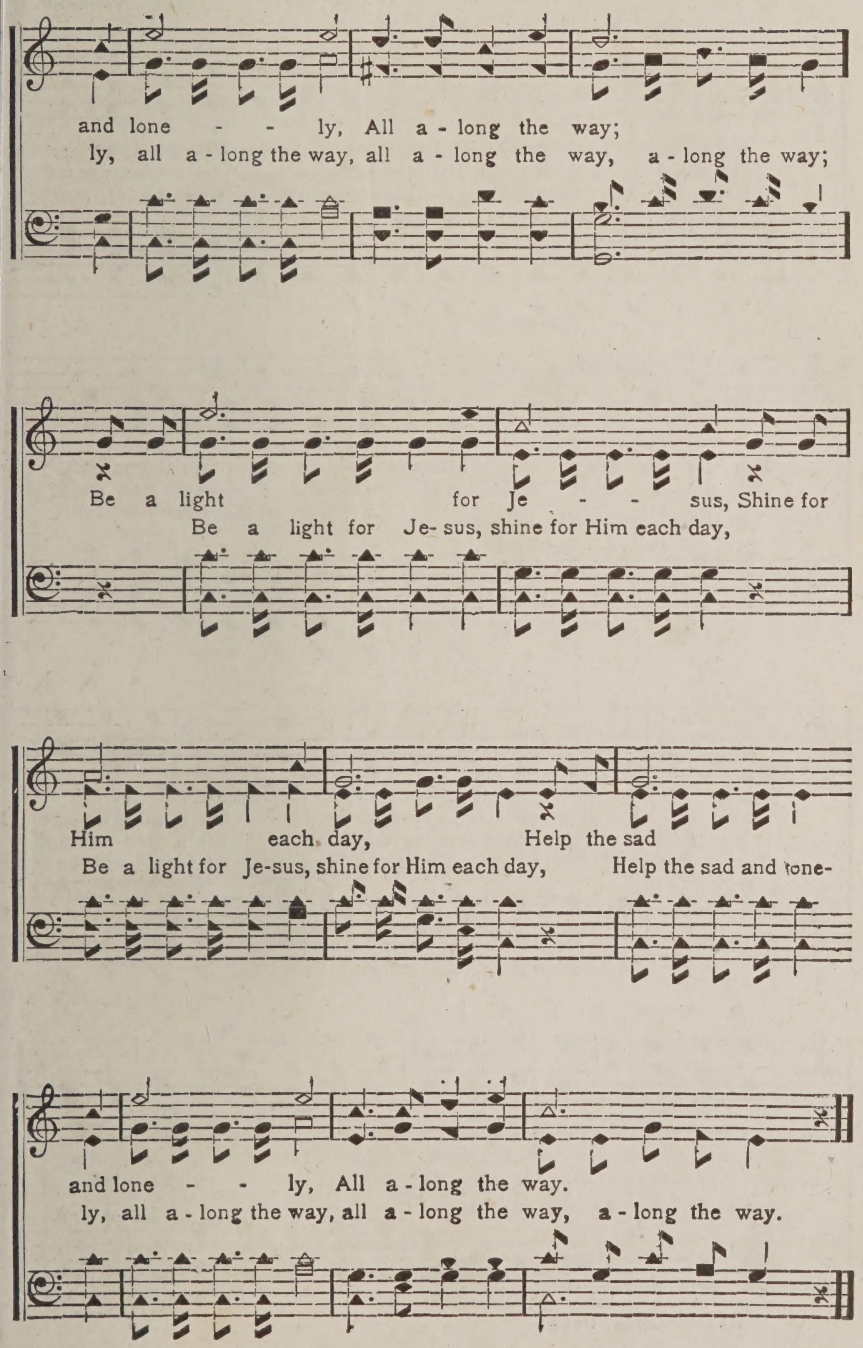
CHORUS

Be a light for Je - - sus, Shine for
Be a light for Je - sus, shine for Him each day,

Him each day, Help the sad
Be a light for Je-sus, shine for Him each day, Help the sad and lone-

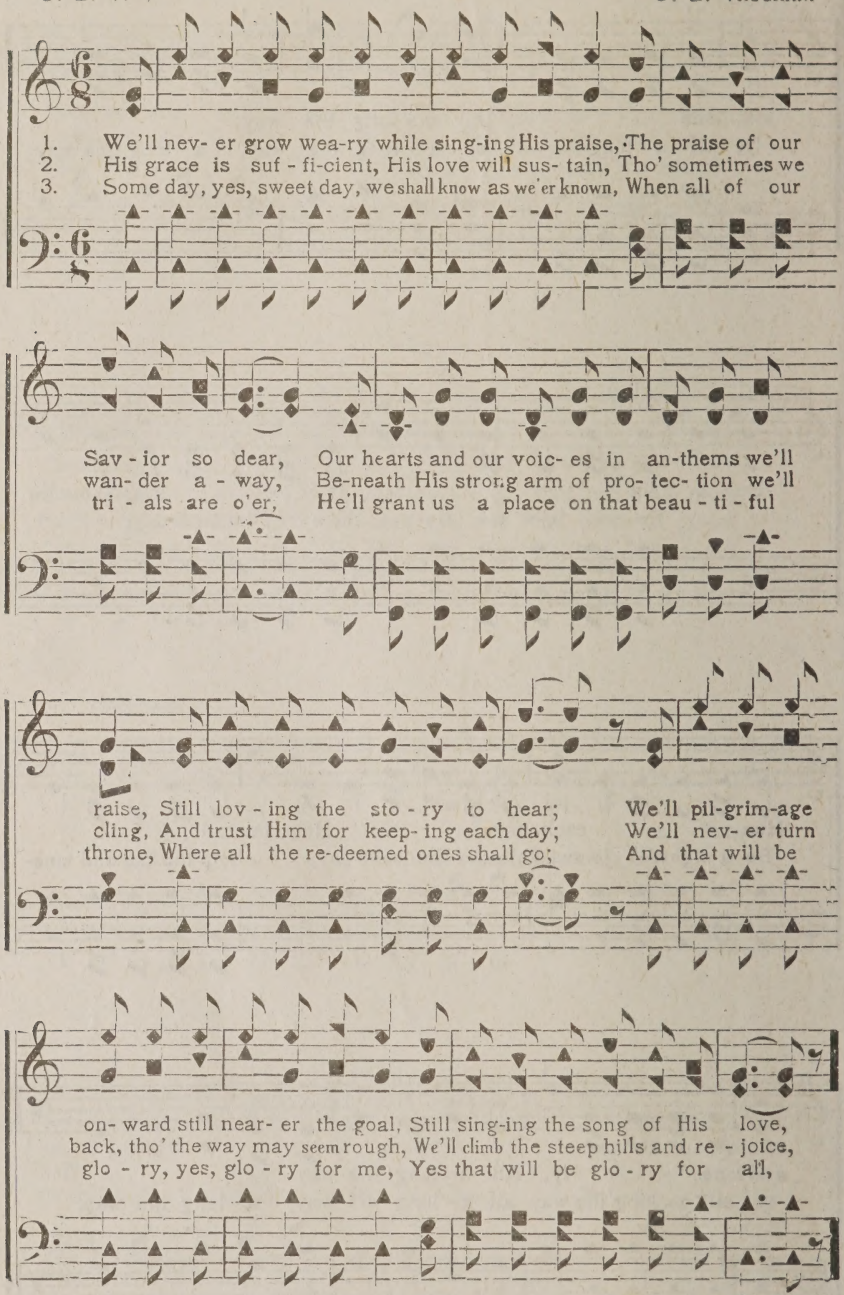
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Are You A Light. Concluded.



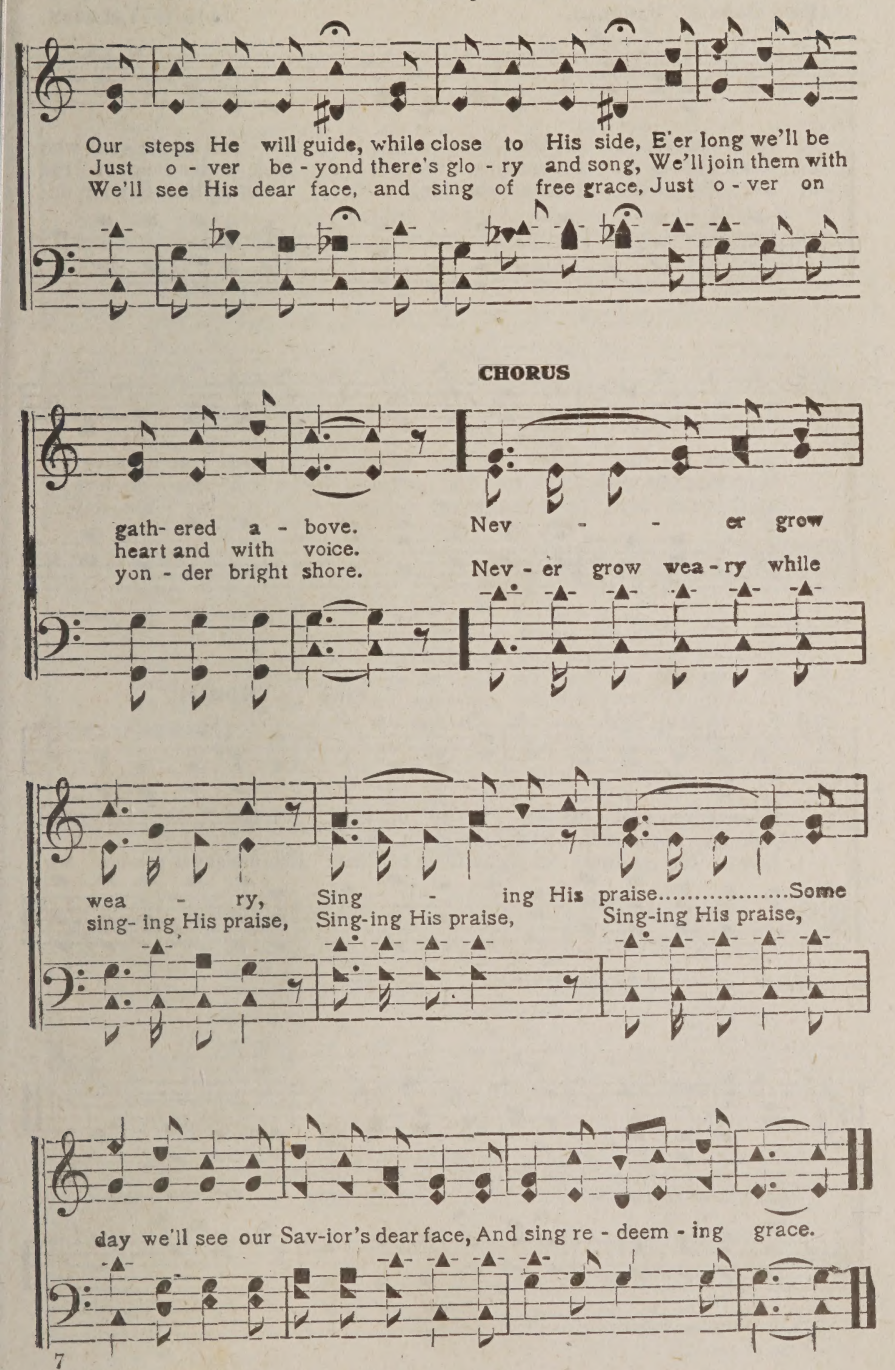
No. 145 Never Grow Weary.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.



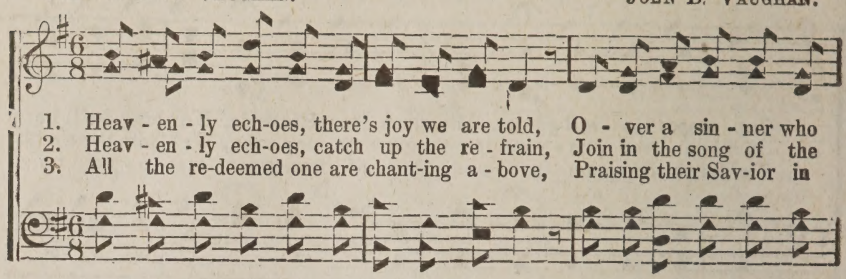
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Never Grow Weary. Concluded.

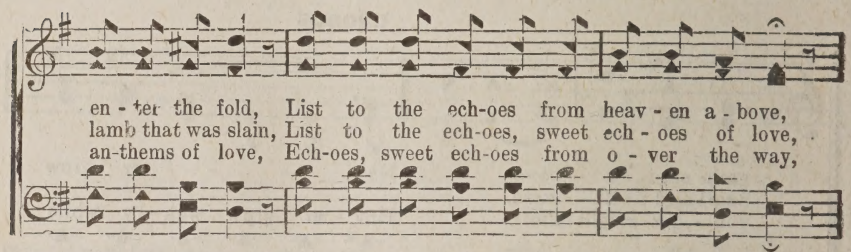


No. 146 Heavenly Echoes.

MRS. JOHN B. VAUGHAN. JOHN B. VAUGHAN.



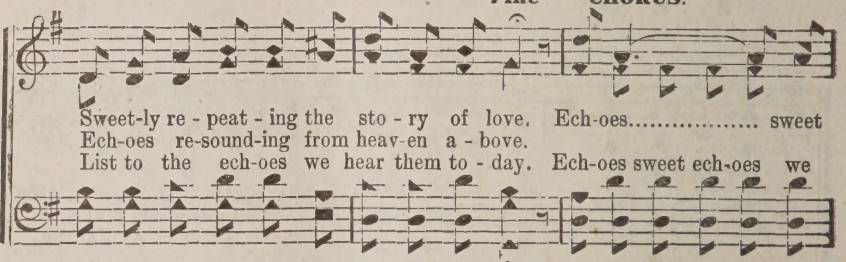
1. Heav - en - ly ech-oes, there's joy we are told, O - ver a sin - ner who
2. Heav - en - ly ech-oes, catch up the re - frain, Join in the song of the
3. All the re-deemed one are chant-ing a - bove, Praising their Sav-ior in



en - ter the fold, List to the ech-oes from heav - en a - bove,
lamb that was slain, List to the ech-oes, sweet ech - oes of love,
an-thems of love, Ech-oes, sweet ech-oes from o - ver the way,

D. S. List to the ech - oes they're com-ing so near.

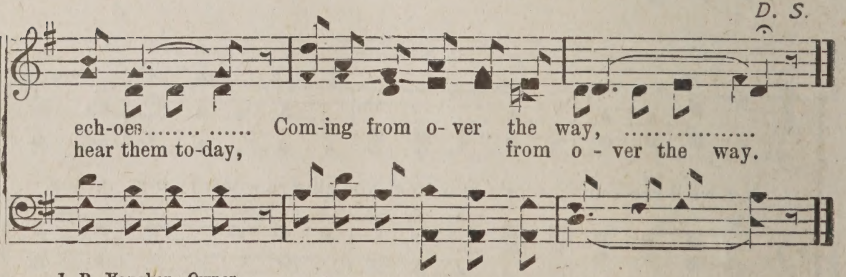
Fine **CHORUS.**



Sweet-ly re - peat - ing the sto - ry of love. Ech-oes..... sweet
Ech-oes re-sound-ing from heav-en a - bove.
List to the ech-oes we hear them to - day. Ech-oes sweet ech-oes we

Heav - en - ly ech - oes sweet mu - sic I hear.

D. S.



ech-oes..... ..... Com-ing from o- ver the way, ...
hear them to-day, from o - ver the way.

J. B. Vaughan. Owner

No. 147 Our God Is Marching On.

J. B. V. arr. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a marsh'ling of the arm - ies by the spir - it of the night.
2. There's a tide of ris - ing sor - row, like an o-ver-whelm-ing flood,
3. Wo - ful hail, each stone a ta - lent, on His en - e - mies shall fall,
4. Thro' the o - pen scroll of heav-en, that shall fold and roll a - side,
5. An - gels no s shall pierce the thun-der, till the noise of earth is still,
6. Sud - den - ly in heav'n- ly glo - ry, it shall shriv - el and de - cay,

March-ing on, (Marching on,) March-ing on, (March-ing on,)

:S:

See, the Kings of earth, are gath'r-ing Ar-ma-ged-don's war to fight,
There's a wail from wives and chil-dren, in the fa - mine want of food,
From the host of shin - ing an - gels we shall hear the bu - gle call,
We shall see the Man of sor-rows, who for love was cru - ci - fied,
There will be re-vealed to mor-tals, heav-en's high and ho - ly will,
O, my soul, there's but one ques-tion how to meet that glo-rious day,

D. S. read - y my dear broth-er, soon the bless-ed light will dawn,

Fine. **CHORUS.**

Marching on, Marching on, Marching on, March-ing

Marching on, Marching on, Marching on,

Marching on,..... Marching on..... *D. S,*

Oh, (marching on.) God is com-ing soon to earth, He's marching on, (Hal-le-lu- jah)

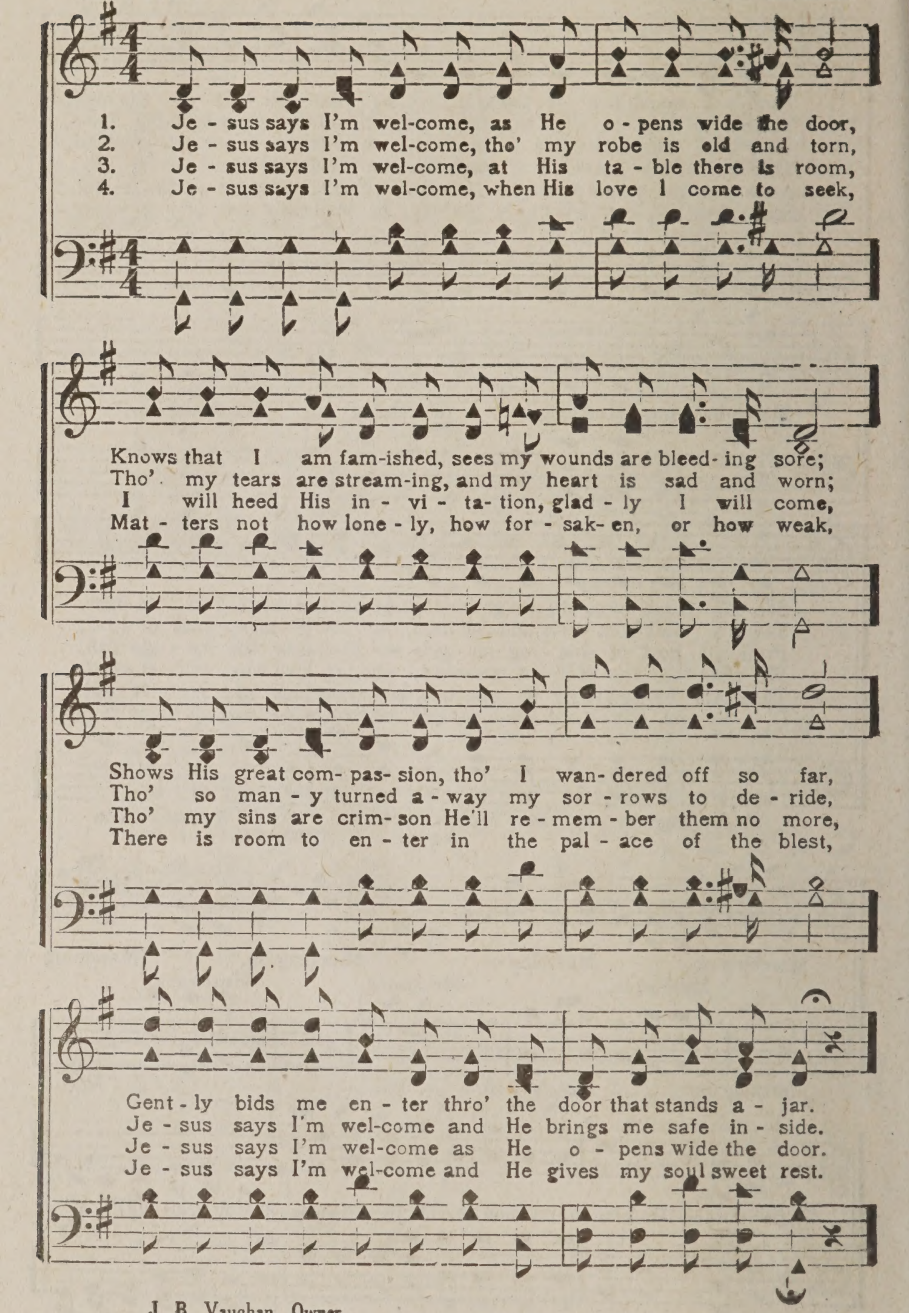
Oh, be

Hal - le - lu- jah, Oh, be

J. B. Vaughn, Owner.

No. 148 Jesus Says I'm Welcome.

ADA POWELL. J, B. VAUGHAN.



Jesus Says I'm Welcome. Concluded

CHORUS

Je - sus says I'm wel-come, at His ta - ble feed,
Je - sus says I'm wel-come, at His ta - ble I may feed,

Je - sus says I'm wel- come, He'll sup - ply my need,
Je - sus says I'm wel- come, He'll sup - ply our ev - 'ry need,

To His store of plen - ty, I am wel- come ev - er - more,

Je - sus says I'm wel- come, as He o - pens wide the door.

No. 149 'Tis Burning In My Soul.

MRS. E. C. LITTLETON, J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. God's ho - ly spir - it came, and kindled up a flame, That set my heart a-
2. 'Tis sweet so sweet to know, while in this world be-low, Such peace and joy and
3. Oh, praise the Lord I'm free, in Je - sus I am free, His grace shall ev - er

gow, all glo - ry to His name; Yes like a mighty sea, the waves of glo-ry roll,
love, the Father will be-stow, Oh, blessed tho't to me of glo-ries yet un-told,
be, His way it just suits me, I'm look-ing t'ward my home, and soon will reach the goal

D. S. like a mighty sea, the waves of glo - ry roll,

Fine

The fire of heav'n-ly glo - ry, is burn-ing in my soul.

The fire of heav'n - ly glo - ry, is burn - ing in my soul.

CHORUS.

'Tis burn-ing in my soul, 'Tis burn-ing in my soul, The
'Tis burn-ing, yes 'tis burn-ing, It is burn-ing in my soul,

D. S.

fire of heav'n-ly glo - ry, is burn-ing in my soul, Yes

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 150 A Friend of Sinners.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When Je - sus walked be-side blue Gal - li - lee, He was a friend of sin - ners; When Je - sus fed the hung-ry by the sea,
2. When on the mount He "said come un - to me," He was a friend of sin - ners; When Je - sus died on cru - el Cal - va - ry,
3. When Je - sus pray'd in dark Geth-sem-a-nee, He was a friend of sin - ners; Now while in glo - ry, Je - sus cares for me,
4. Oh, come to Je - sus while He calls to you, He is a friend of sin - ners; There is no friend so lov - ing, kind and true,

:S:

D. S. Oh, bless-ed Sav-ior just the same to - day,

Fine CHORUS.

He was a friend of sin - ners.
He was a friend of sin - ners. He was a friend of
He is a friend of sin - ners.
He is a friend of sin - ners.

He is a friend of sin - ners.

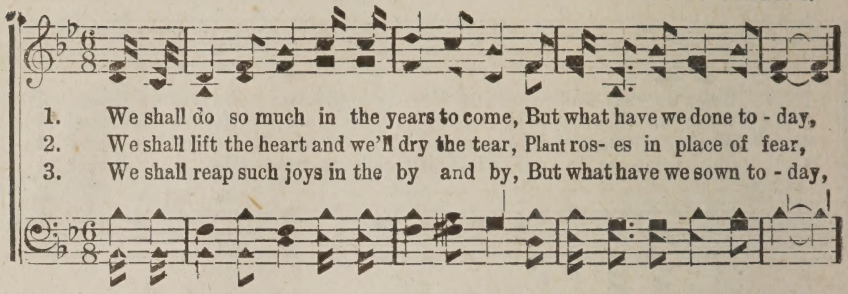
D. S.

sin-ners, ... He was a friend of sin-ners, ...
friend of sin-ners, friend of sin-ners.

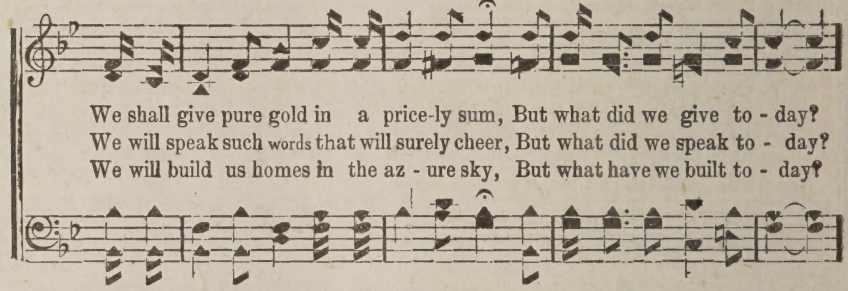
J. B. Vaughan, Owner

No. 151 What Have You Done To-Day?

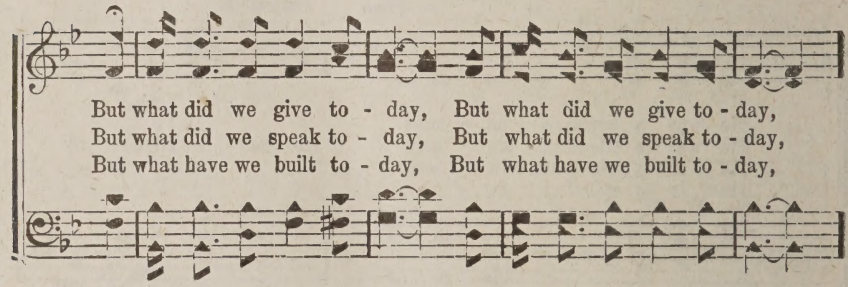
J. B. VAUGHAN.



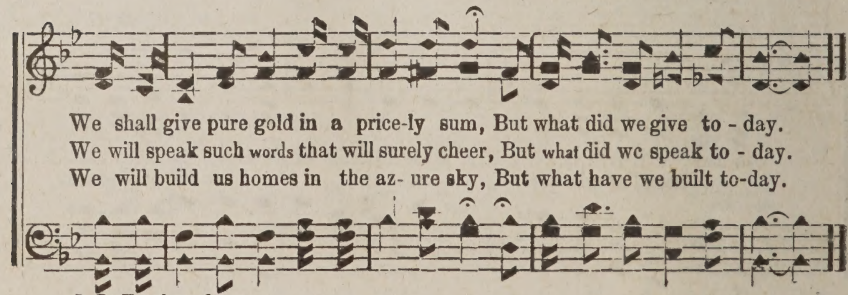
1. We shall do so much in the years to come, But what have we done to - day,
2. We shall lift the heart and we'll dry the tear, Plant ros- es in place of fear,
3. We shall reap such joys in the by and by, But what have we sown to - day,



We shall give pure gold in a price-ly sum, But what did we give to - day?
We will speak such words that will surely cheer, But what did we speak to - day?
We will build us homes in the az - ure sky, But what have we built to - day?



But what did we give to - day, But what did we give to - day,
But what did we speak to - day, But what did we speak to - day,
But what have we built to - day, But what have we built to - day,



We shall give pure gold in a price-ly sum, But what did we give to - day.
We will speak such words that will surely cheer, But what did we speak to - day.
We will build us homes in the az- ure sky, But what have we built to-day.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 152 When He Rolled Away The Burden.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I am hap - py I am free, For the Lord has par-doned me, And I'm
2. I was crushed by weight of sin, I was stained and scarred with-in, And was
3. With my friend I'm go-ing home, Sweet-ly sing-ing thro' the gloom, With as-

liv - ing un - der His di - vine con-troll; I've been sing-ing on the way
drift-ing on-ward to a fright-ful goal; But it's well with me at last,
sur-ance that His love will keep me whole; All His prom - i - ses are true,

D. S.—sing- ing on the way

Ev - er since that hap-py day, When He rolled a - way the bur - den
For the Sav - ior hid my past, When He rolled a - way the bur - den
And His bid - ding I will do. Since He rolled a - way the bur - den

Ev - er since that hap - py day, When He rolled a - way the bur-den

Fine. CHORUS.

from my soul. When He rolled away the burden from my soul,
from my soul, from my soul,

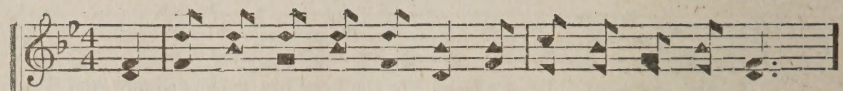
from my soul, D. S.

When He whispered peace and made me free and whole! I've been
free and whole.

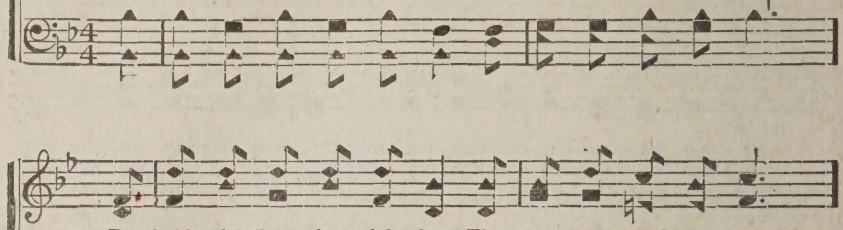
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 153 The Harvest Call.

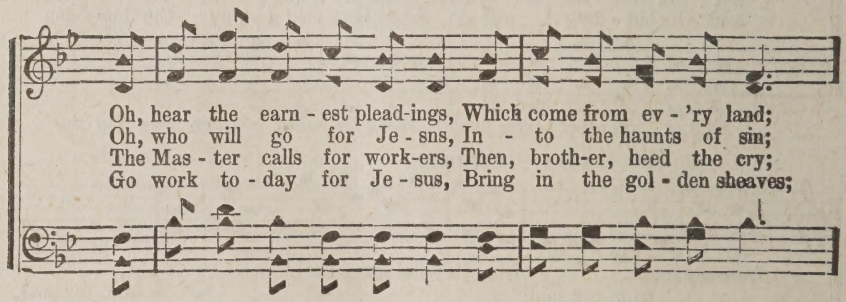
J. B. VAUGHAN.



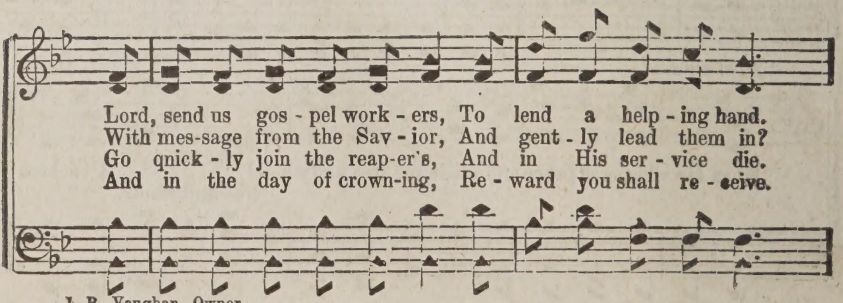
1. Why stand ye all day i - dle? The har - vest time is here;
2. Oh, who will go for Je - sus, A - cross the storm - y wave;
3. Why stand ye all day i - dle, The la - bors are so few,
4. Why stand ye all day i - dle? The sun is sink - ing fast;



Be - hold, with flam - ing sick - les, The reap-er's gath - er near;
And o'er the rug - ged moun-tain, Some pre - cious soul to save?
The har - vest is in - creas - ing, And there's so much to do;
The day will soon be o - ver, The har - vest will be past;



Oh, hear the earn - est plead-ings, Which come from ev - 'ry land;
Oh, who will go for Je - sns, In - to the haunts of sin;
The Mas - ter calls for work-ers, Then, broth-er, heed the cry;
Go work to - day for Je - sus, Bring in the gol - den sheaves;

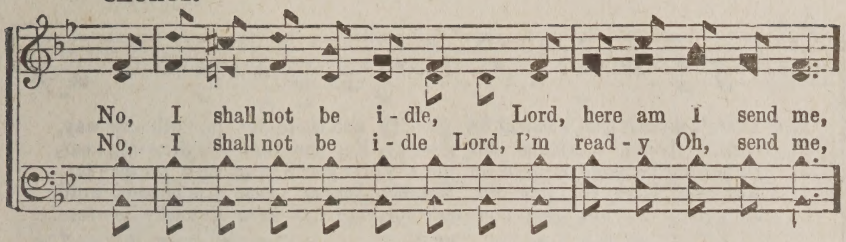


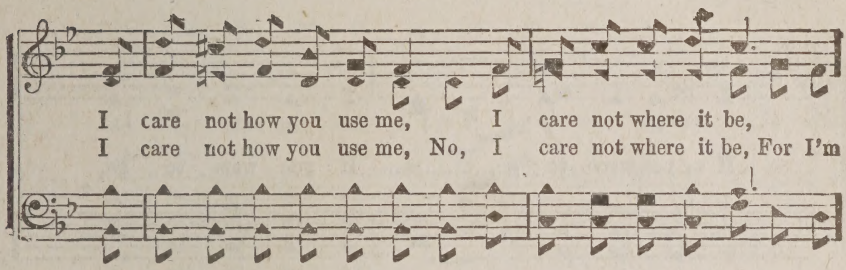
Lord, send us gos - pel work - ers, To lend a help - ing hand.
With mes-sage from the Sav - ior, And gent - ly lead them in?
Go qnick - ly join the reap-er's, And in His ser - vice die.
And in the day of crown-ing, Re - ward you shall re - ceive.

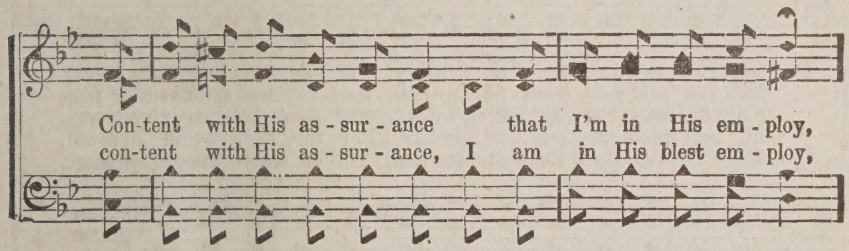
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

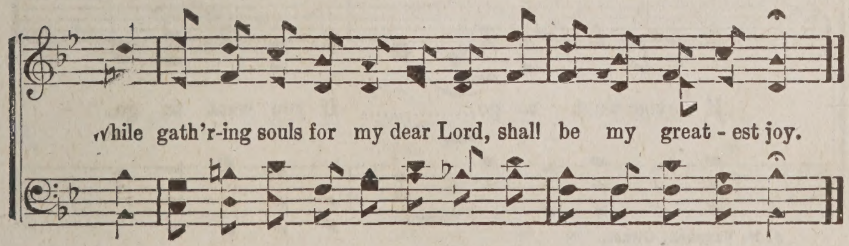
The Harvest Call. Concluded.

CHORUS.



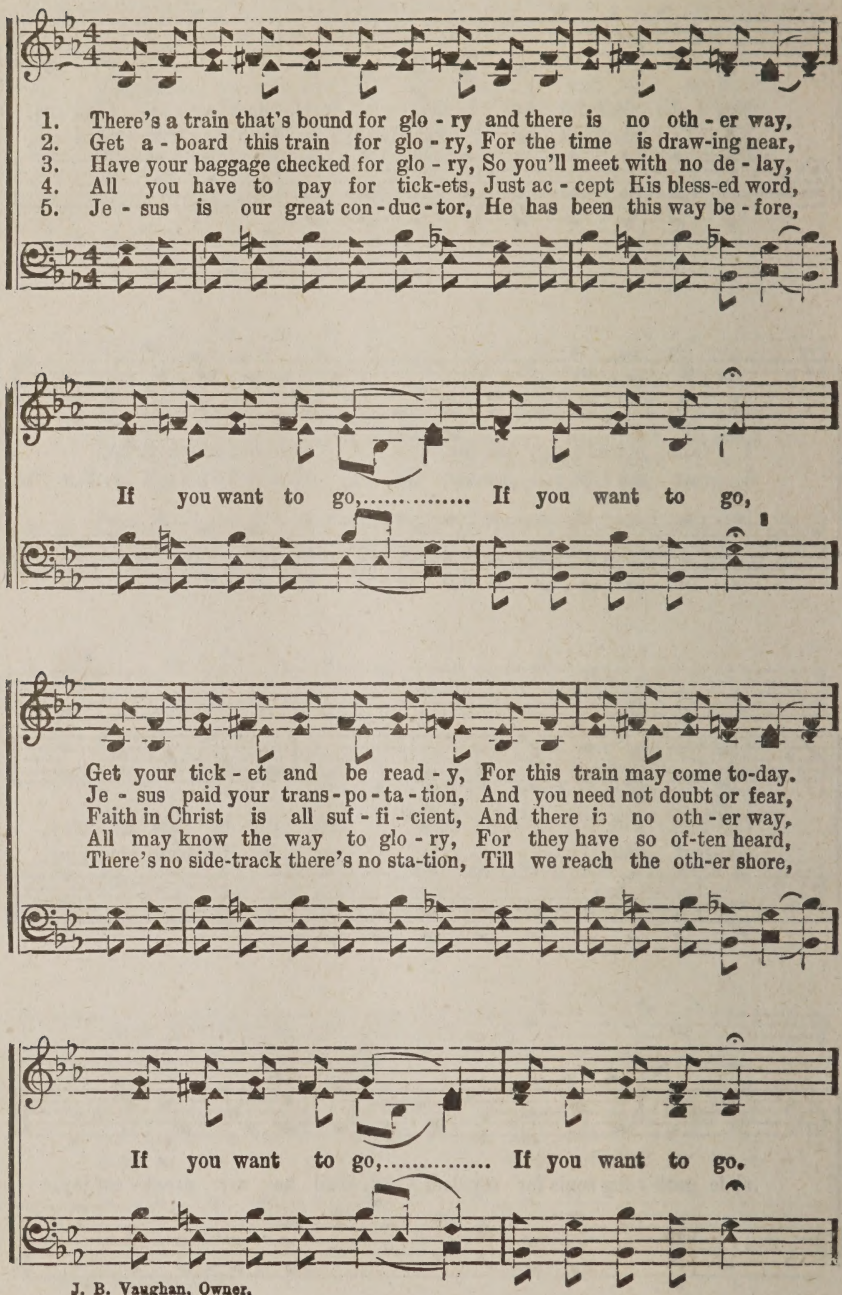






No. 154 The Glory Train.

MRS. JOHN B. VAUGHAN. John B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

The Glory Train. Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are go - ing to glo - ry, We are hap - py on the way,
All a - board the train to glo - ry, We are hap - py on the way,

All is glo - ry and re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day, Je - sus

is our great con-duc-tor, He has been this way be - fore,

If you want to go, If you want to go,

No. 155 Sing, Evermore Sing.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN

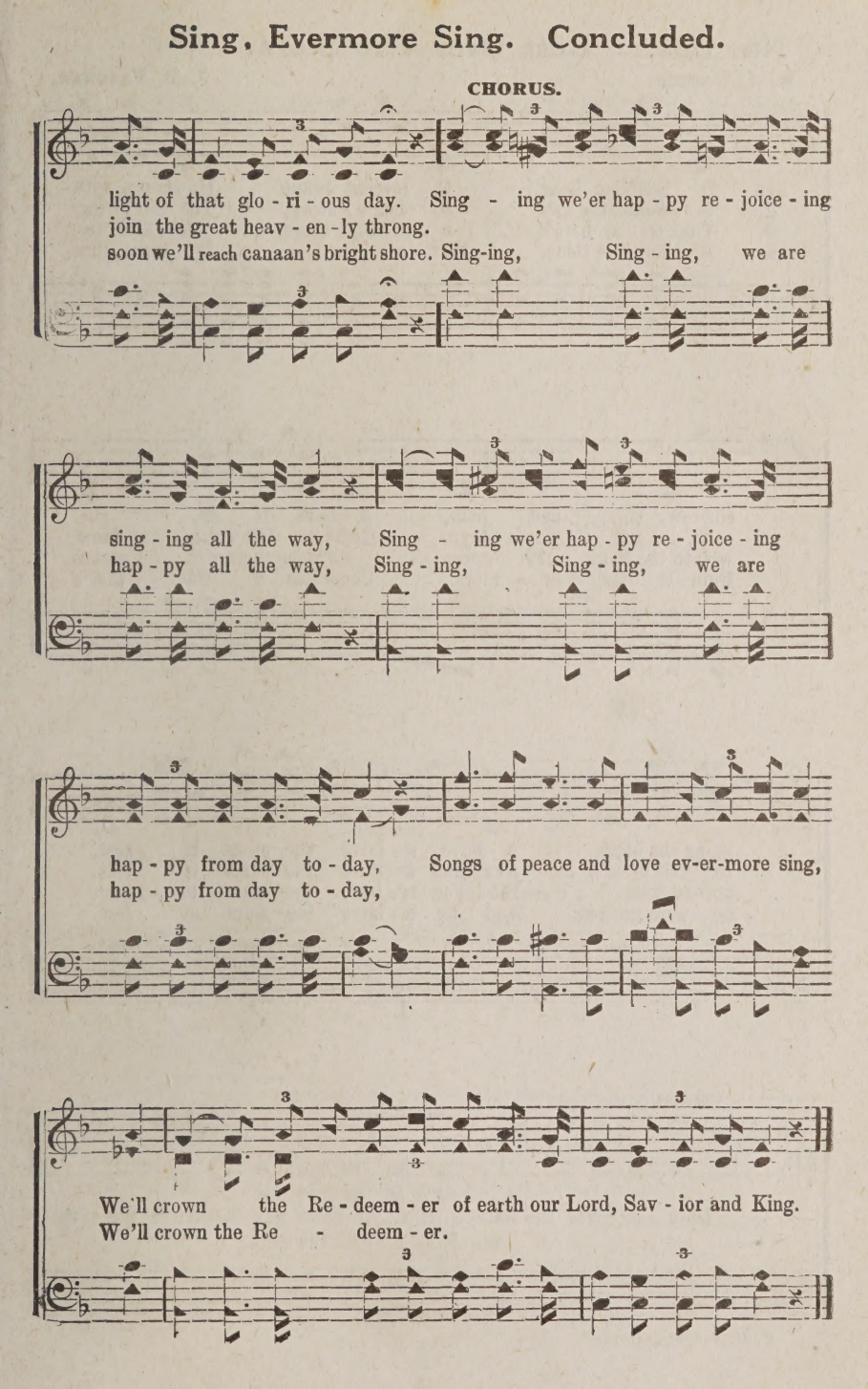
1. Sing, sing - ing the songs of love and vic - to - ry,
Hap - py songs, songs of love and vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,
2. Sing, ev - er - more sing, we'er sure to win the prize,
Sing, re - joice, sing, we'er sure to win the prize, win the prize,
3. Sing, vic - to - ry sing, and nev - er wear - y grow,
Vic - t'ry sing, sing and nev - er wear - y grow, wear-y grow,

Songs, of the Sav - ior who has done so much for me,
Songs, of the Sav - ior,
Songs, of the ran-some, we shall meet them in the skies,
Songs, of the ran-some,
We will be hap - py sing - ing as we on - ward go,
We will be hap - py,

Sing, Oh, sing we'll chase darkness a-way, For soon we shall see the bright
For soon we shall see the bright
Sing - ing, sing-ing come, join in our song, Soon Je - sus will call us to
Soon Je-sus will call us to
Glo - ry glo - ry, while pil-grims be-low, We'll sing and be hap - py for
We'll sing and be hap - py for

J. B. Vaughan. Owner

Sing, Evermore Sing. Concluded.



No. 156 Rest Over The Stars.

W. I. VARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. O faint-ing heart! O fevered brain, Un-strung with
2. O wand'ring soul so far a - stray, The Sav - ior
3. The tri - al here's a tri umph there, A lau - rel
4. A home is thine, that o - pen door: It turns thee

sor-row, sin, and pain, A - bove it all, a-
calls, do not de - lay; Come to His arms, come
wreath the thorn of care; A Prince there wel - comes
from it nev - er - more; Come to a Fa - ther's

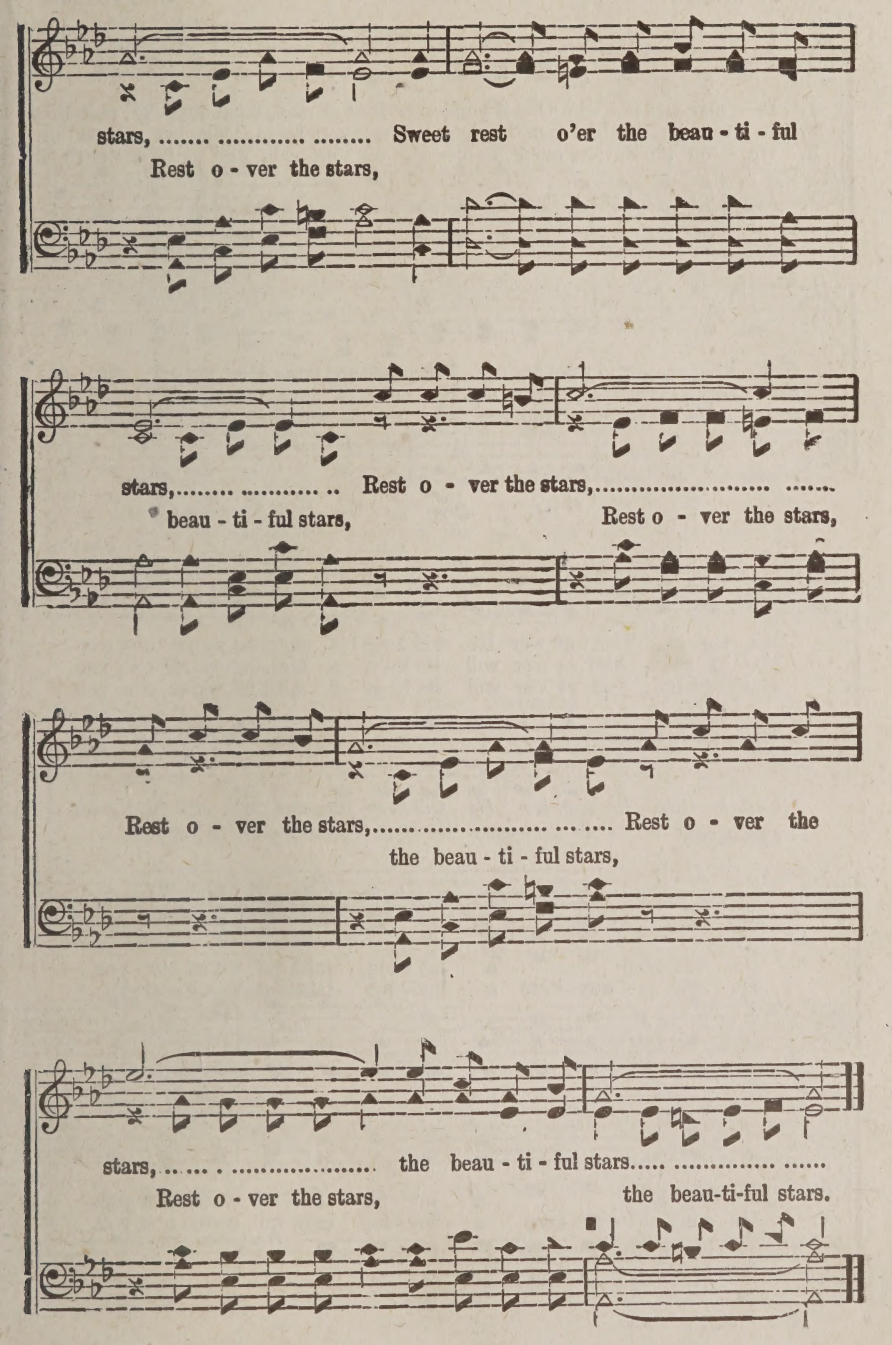
mong the blest, A - bove, a - bove the stars is rest.
to His breast, And find a - bove the stars is rest.
you as guest, Bids you a - bove the stars to rest.
bo - som pressed, And be a - bove the stars at rest.

CHORUS.

Rest o - ver the stars .... Rest o - ver the
Rest o - ver the stars,

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Rest Over The Stars. Concluded,



No. 157 He Will Keep A Faithful Watch.

E. C. WILSON. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. It mat-ters not with God if you're on land or sea, What joy, or pain may
2. It mat-ters not how dark the night, how soft your tread, Unknown, unseen of
3. Up - on the Saviors name, be-liev-ing oft - en call, And strive in tho't and

:S:

come, what course you may per-sue, This peace and strife His vig - il will, un-
God there's noth-ing you can do, Be - cause of love un-told His blood He
deed to be steadfast and true, All see-ing, pat-ient, kind He marks the

D. S. O'er ev - 'ry loy - al, trust-ing one what-

Fine.

fail - ing be, For - ev - er He will keep a faith-ful watch o'er you.
free - ly shed, And ev - er will He keep a faith-ful watch o'er you.
spar-rows fall, And ev - er will He keep a faith-ful watch o'e. you.

e'er be - tide, Re-mem-ber He will keep you, and will safe - ly guide.

CHORUS.

He will keep a lov - ing, faith-ful watch o'er you,
He will al - way keep a lov - ing faith-ful watch o'er you,

D. S.

He will keep a lov - ing faith-ful watch o'er you.
He will al - ways keep a lov - ing faith-ful watch o'er you.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 158 Singing The Shadows Away.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Hap-py with Je - sus my glo - ri - ous King, Day af - ter day, to the
2. Oh, how I love Him who suffered for me, Made me so hap - py and
3. He will up - hold and de-fend me, I know, Guide me, and keep me as

prom-ise I cling; Safe from the temp-ter, I'm un - der His wing,
keeps me so free; For it is rap - ture with Je - sus to be,
white as the snow; Straight to the cit - y with Him I will go,

Fine. CHORUS.

Sing-ing the Shad-ows a - way. Sing - ing the shad-ows a-way, ... a - way,

D. S. Sing-ing the shadows a - way.

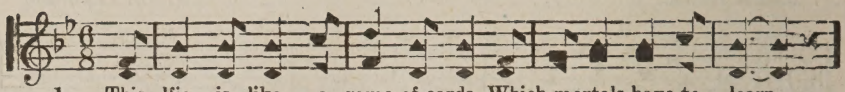
D. S.

Clinging to Je - sus to - day; Saved and for-giv-en, I'm go-ing to heav'n, to- day,

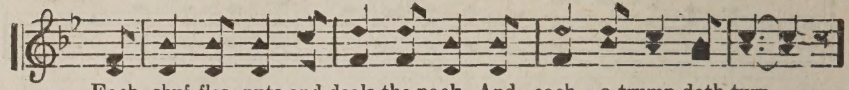
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 159 The Game Of Life.

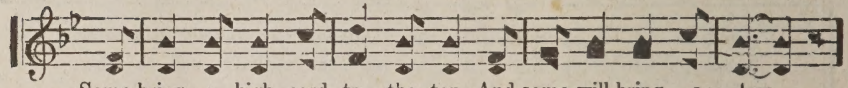
J. B. VAUGHAN.



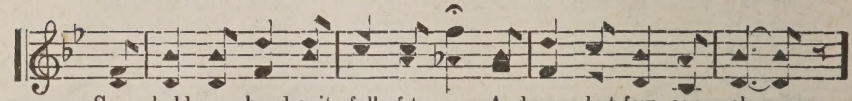
1. This lfie is like a game of cards, Which mortals have to learn,
2. In play-ing some throw out their trumps, There winning card to save,
3. When hearts are trumps we play for love, And pleasures rule the hour.
4. When diamonds chance to rule the pack, The players stake their gold.



Each shuf-fles puts and deals the pack, And each a trump doth turn,
Some play the king, some play the duce, But man - y play the knave,
No tho't of sor row checks your joy, In beau - ty's ros - y bow'r,
And heav - y sums are lost and won, By play-ers young and old.

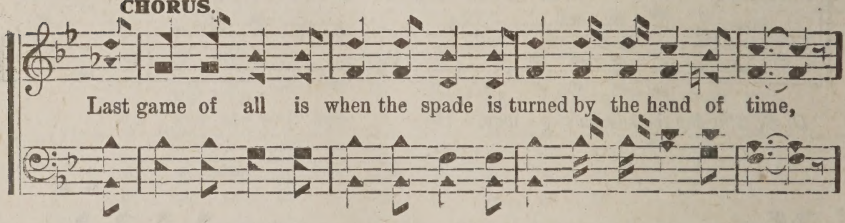


Some bring a high card to the top, And some will bring a low,
Some play for mon-ey, some for love, And some for world - ly fame,
We laugh, we dance, sweet verses write, Our cards at ran - dom play,
Each one in - tent up - on the game, Doth watch with ea - ger eye,

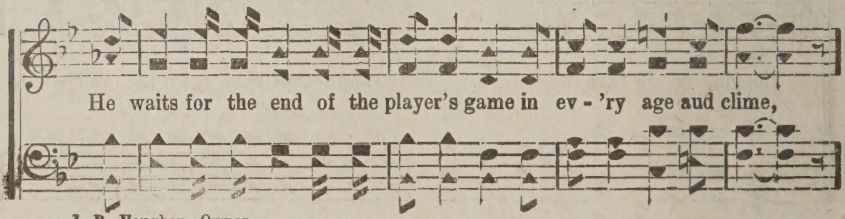


Some hold a hand quite full of trumps, And some but few can show,
But not un - til the hand's play'd out, Can they count up the game,
And while our hearts re-main on top, Our life's a hol - i - day,
That he may see his neighbors cards, And cheat him on the sly.

CHORUS.



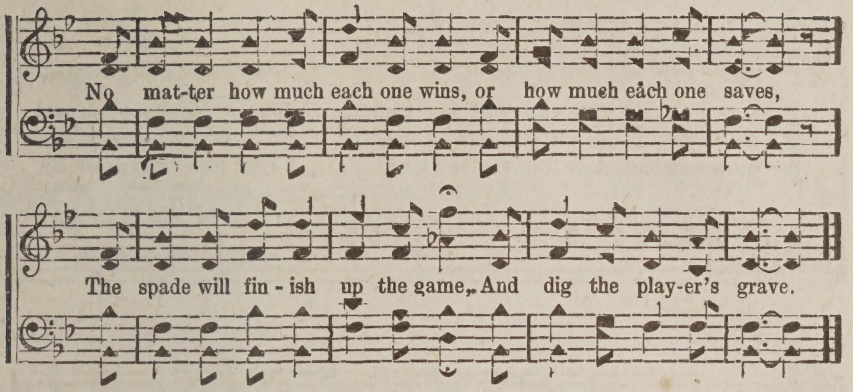
Last game of all is when the spade is turned by the hand of time,



He waits for the end of the player's game in ev - 'ry age aud clime,

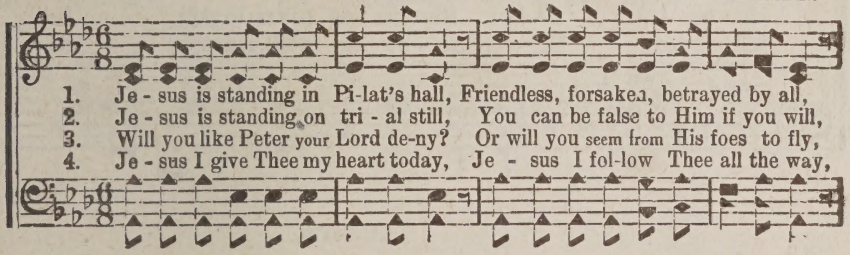
J. B. Vaughan. Owner.

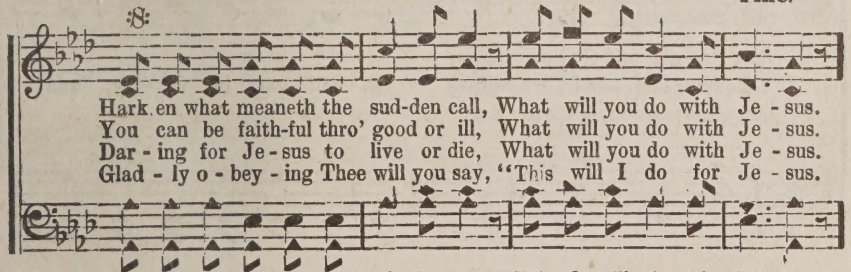
The Game Of Life. Concluded.

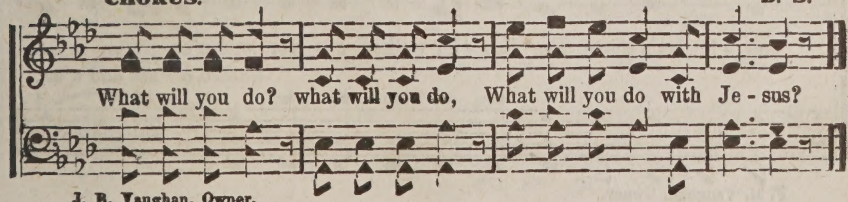


No. 160 What Will You Do With Jesus.

J. B. VAUGHAN.







J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 161 His Blood Alone.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. A - lone my Sav - ior died for me,..... Brought par-don peace and
2. A - lone in dark Geth - sem - a - ne,..... He prayed and wept most
3. Such matchless love can you re - ject?.... ..... With love and grace He

lib - er - ty, A - lone could He un - lock the door, To
bit - ter - ly, A - lone He has the power to save, He
will pro-tect, O, come to Je - sus while yon may, Re-

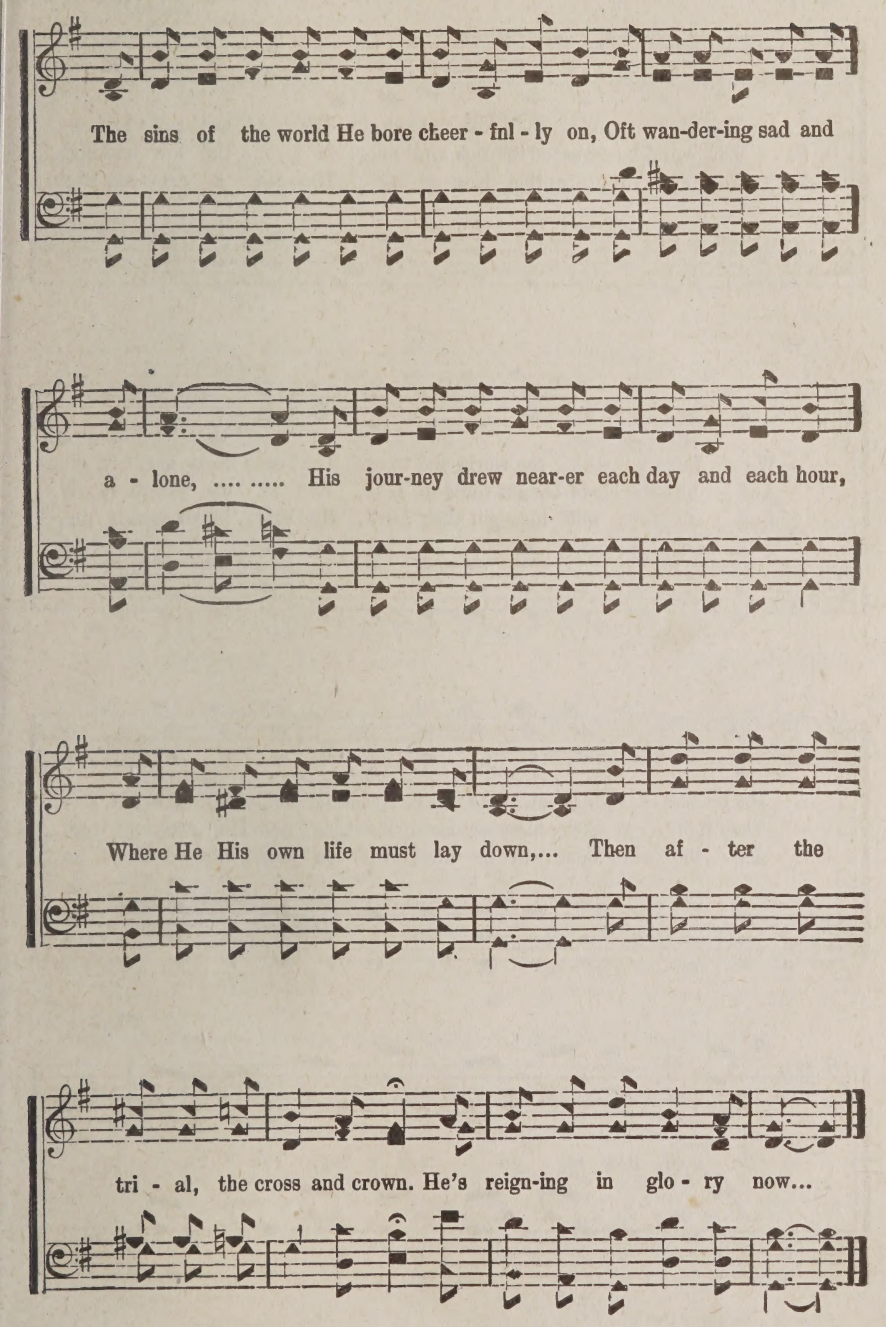
CHORUS.

Par - a - dise and God once more.
conquered death, rose from the grave. On hill and in val - ley, 'mid
ceive His par-don, peace to - day.

Gal - li - lee's shore, The Sav - ior walked o - yer and o'er. ....
walked o - ver and o'er,

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

His Blood Alone. Concluded.



No. 162 The Days Are Rolling By.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The days and nights, the weeks and months, The years are roll - ing by,
2. This world has grasped the rich and poor, It claims the low and high,
3. The day of grace, this bless-ed age, The end is draw-ing nigh,

We're bus - y with the world and things, That soon must sure - ly die,
And oft the blood-bought Child of God, Will in its wealth re - ly,
And all who will for - get their Lord, He said, "must sure-ly die,"

Reck - less dash-ing on the way, Heed-ing not the fi - nal day,
They'll for - get their bless-ed Lord, Heed-ing not His pre-cious word,
All the warn-ings will be o'er, And to judgment we must go,

FINE.

Be - hold, how we go roll - ing, roll - ing by.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

The Days Are Rolling By. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Roll-ing by, roll-ing by, ... how we are
Roll - ing, roll - - ing by,

D. S.

roll - ing by, Roll-ing by, roll-ing by,
roll-ing by, Roll - - ing, roll - - ing by;

No. 163 No Better Time Than Now.

WM. R. HAULCITER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Will you to- day ac- cept the Lord? No bet ter time than now,
Re - pent be-lieve His sa-cred word, No bet - ter time than now.
2. I stand with-out the door and knock, No bet - ter time than now,
I'll plant thy feet up - on the rock, No bet - ter time than now.
3. Oh, taste and see the Lord is good, No bet - ter time than now,
And you will stand where saints hove stood, No bet - ter time than now.

D.C.--Be-lieve ac- cept your bless-ed Lord, No bet - ter time than now.

No bet - ter time than now,... ..... No bet- ter time than now; .. . ...
than now, than now;

No. 164 Six Feet of Earth.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.

1. I will sing you a song of this world and its ways, Of the man-y strange peo-
2. There is ma-ny a man with his thousands to spend, And he haught-i-ly holds
3. There is ma-ny a coat that's all tattered and torn, And be-neath lies a true
4. Now if e'er you should meet a poor fel-low who tries To baf-fle this world

ple we meet, From the rich man who rolls in his mil-lions of wealth,
up his head, And thinks he's a-bove the mech-an-ic who toils,
hon-est heart, But be-cause he's not dressed like his neighbor, in style,
and its frown, Let's help him a-long and per-chance he'll suc-ceed,

To the poor struggling wretch in the street, Though a man, he is poor and in
And is hon-est-ly earn-ing his bread, But his gold and his jew-els he'll
So - ci - e - ty keeps them a-part, But the time is soon com-ing when
Don't crush him and still keep him down. A cup of cold wa-ter in

tat-ters and rags, We should never re-ject or dis-pise, But think of the ad-
leave here below, When the summons is heard from the skies, Death surely will come
we shall be-hold The mounds where the great and the small lie, Death calls them both hence
char-i-ty giv'n, Is remembered with joy in the skies, We all are but hu-

age, re-mem-ber, my friends, That six feet of earth will make us all of one size.
and con-clu-sive-ly show, That six feet of earth will make us all of one size.
to the grave in the end, And six feet of earth will make us all of one size.
man, we all have to die, And six feet of earth will make us all of one size.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 165 After While.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. This world of forms and changes, Is just now so confused, That there is found some
2. Old Sa-tan tries to throw down, Just ev'ry thing that's good, He'd fix a day to
3. There are some men and women, That help the de-vil on, By con-stant-ly com-
4. The preach-er in the ser-mon, Will tell them of their life, But they don't like to

dan-ger, in ev - 'ry thing you use, But this is con - so - la - tion to
confound, the righteous if He could, But thanks to God Al - might - y that
plain-ing of ev'ry thing that's done, They want to be called christains and
hear it, they're full of sin and strife, They want the whole arrangement to

Fine.

:S:

ev-'ery bloodwashed child, The Lord will change your station, af - ter while
he can - not be - guile, And we will be done fighting, af - ter while.
march in rank and file, But God will o - pen se-crets, af - ter while.
suit their self-ish pride, But God will sit in judgment, af - ter while.

D. S.—The Lord will change our sta- tion, Af - ter while.

CHORUS.

Af-ter while, ... af - ter while, The Lord will change your stations,
Af-ter while, af-ter while,

D. S.

af-ter while, Af - ter while, af - ter while,
Af - ter while, af - ter while.

J. B. Vaughan. Owner.

No. 166 Faith.

(Dedicated to Mrs. Annie O'Farrell.)

MRS. JOHN B. VAUGHAN. JOHN B. VAUGHAN.

1. I can - not see my Sav - ior dear, Be - hold Him with mine eye;
2. In time when grief my soul de-press, "I to His bo - som fly,"
3. Oh, joy to have a friend so true, Whom you He'll ne'er de - ny;

But in the hours of grief or joy, I know my Lord is nigh,
I trust the prom-ise in His word, And find Him al - ways nigh,
To guide you thro' the storm and strife, And feel He's ev - er nigh,

D. S. fol - low Him from day to day, Tho' rough may be the way,

I hear the still small voice al - ways, On this I can re - ly,
I have in Him a joy com-plete, A love that will not die,
Oh, bless - ed, bless - ed be the tho't, And bless - ed is the tie,

Faith leads me on un - till I reach, The goal is not so far,

FINE

I'm com - fort - ed for this I know, My Lord is ev - er nigh.
I'm con-cious of His presence sweet, And know my Lord is nigh.
That joins the Fa-ther's heart and ours, And makes us feel He's nigh.

My cross lay down, take up my crown, Faith is the vic - to - ry.

REFRAIN D. S

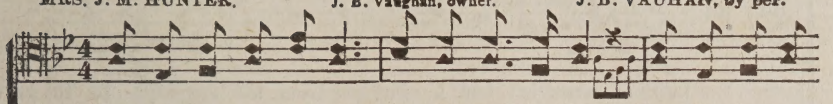
My Sav - ior's standing near, His whis-per I can hear, I

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

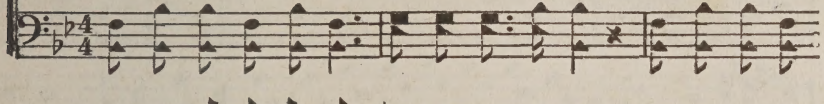
No. 167 Be a Daniel.

(Male Quartet.)

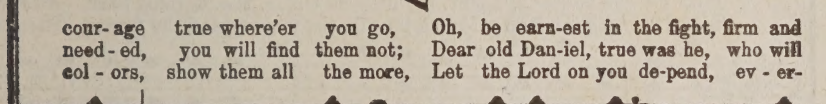
MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUHAN, by per.



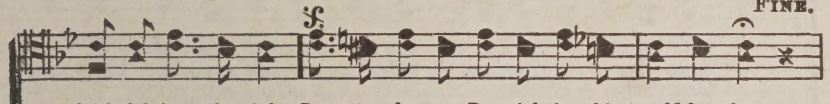
1. "Dare to be a Daniel" in this world be - low, Show- ing forth a
2. Ma - ny sad - ly fal - ter when the fight is hot, Just when they are
3. Friends may oft de-ceive you, foes may press you sore, You must show your



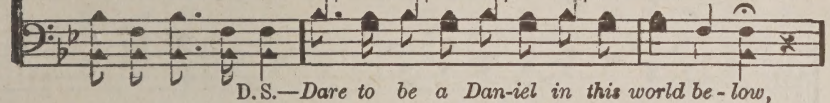
cour- age true where'er you go, Oh, be earn-est in the fight, firm and
need - ed, you will find them not; Dear old Dan-iel, true was he, who will
col - ors, show them all the more, Let the Lord on you de-pend, ev - er-



FINE.

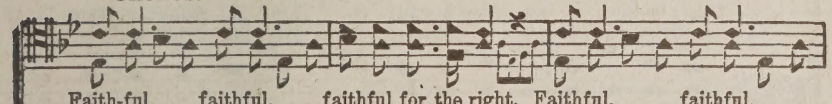


faith-ful for the right, Dare to be a Dan- iel in this world be - low.
his suc- ces - sor be? Dare to be a Dan- iel in this world be - low.
more the right de-fend, Dare to be a Dan- iel in this world be - low.

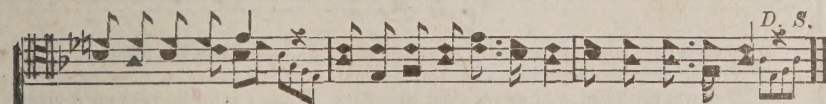


D. S.—*Dare to be a Dan-iel in this world be - low,*

CHORUS.

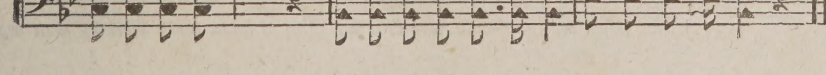


Faith-ful, faithful, faithful for the right, Faithful, faithful,
Faithful and courageous, always faithful for the right; Faithful, always faithful, have a



D. S.

courage strong and bright, Firm and faithful all the time for the things sublime,



No. 168 Life's Journey

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Life on earth is but a jour-ney from the cra - dle to the grave,
2. O - ver all the check-ered paths of life I've journey'd safe thus far,
3. Ev - 'ry day my jour-ney brings me just a lit - tle near-er home,

There is on - ly just one path for those who seek and would be saved, But the
With my eye up-on the Light, my bless-ed Guide, the Morning Star, All His
Soon I'll reach the land prepared for all the wea- ry and the worn, Then to

faith-less, un- be-liev-ing, they can nev - er know this way. Je - sus
prom - is - es are true, and He will guide me safe - ly thro' Fatih and
look back o'er my journey, frought with temp-est and with storm, I will

speaks, oh, hear Him sinner while you may, When He calls His faith-ful
trust, be-lieve, is something I can do, Tho' I stum-ble from the
praise Him who so gen - tly led me on, My de - light will be to

D. S.—Rest - ing safe at home with

ser-vants who the crown of life have won, And proclaim the bless-ed plaudit
path that leads me safe - ly to the goal, I've a chart, a bless-ed compass
crown my Lord, and ev -er -last -ing King, When I join the ransom'd yonder,

Je - sus when my jour-ney here is o'er, For I know there's glo-ry wait-ing

Life's Journey. Concluded.

en - ter in be-lov'd "well done," All the tri - als, and troubles will be
that will guide my wea - ry soul, Ho - ly Spi- rit, is near me, His pro-
and the songs of Mos - es sing, No more sickness, nor sor-row, All is

me on yon - der hap - py shore, It has nev - er been heard, nor has it

FINE

counted as but naught, Just to en - ter in His kingdom, bless-ed tho't.
tec-tion is so dear. Call on Him and He will nev - er fail to hear.
glo - ry o- ver there, Songs of praise e-ter - nal - ly shall sweet-ly ring.

ev - er yet ap-pear'd, Un - to man the bliss e - ter - nal ev - er-more..

CHORUS.

I'm a pil grim, to - day, and I press on the way, Home is

al - most in sight, see yon bea - con so bright, I am climb-ing

D. S.

the mountain, I'll soon reach the fountain, O wont that be de - light

No. 169 Everybody Needs the Love of Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1.
Tell and sing the sto - ry more and more from day to day, Point - ing
For so hard the bat - tle and so thorn - y is the way! (*Omit....*)

2.
Lean-ing on His prom-ise, praise Him ev - 'ry-where you go, Make Him
For so great life's bur-den and so might - y is the foe! (*Omit....*)

3.
Till we en - ter heav - en to be with Him ev - er-more Till we
Let us send the ti - dings o - ver ev - 'ry sea and shore; (*Omit....*)

way - ward souls to Him a - bove; Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs the Saviour's love.
known, the precious Ho - ly Dove, Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs the Saviour's love.
stand a-round the throne above, Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs the Saviour's love.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y needs the love of Je - sus,..... Ev - 'ry-bod - y
the precious love of Je - sus,

needs our Friend above; Sweet-ly tell the sto - ry of His
they need our Friend above;

grace and glo - ry, Ev - 'ry-bod - y needs His precious love .....
and of His glo-ry, His precious love.

No. 170 Give Me Jesus.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. You need not ask me why I al - ways sing and praise His name,
2. This world is full of sin and sor - row, it is not my home,
3. I'm sat - is - fied to wait till I shall hear my Sav - ior call,

If you will get the bless ing, you will sure - ly do the same,
A land where death's grim c - cle, har - vest down the rose and throne,
I know what-e'er He do - eth, it will be the best for all,

I care not for the crit - i - cis - er, he'll not be here long,
The few and lu - rid mornings, that may dawn up - on us here,
I know while on my jour-ney, He will lead me all the way,

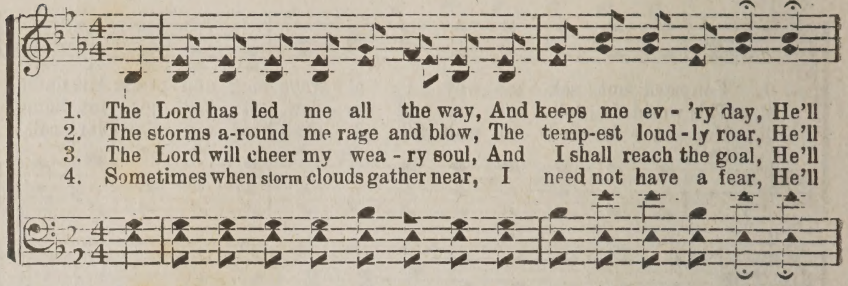
And I shall al - so say fare - well and this shall be my song.
Can - not com-pare for just a mo - ment with my Sav - ior there.
He nev - er failed me all a - long, un - til this bless - ed day.

REFRAIN.

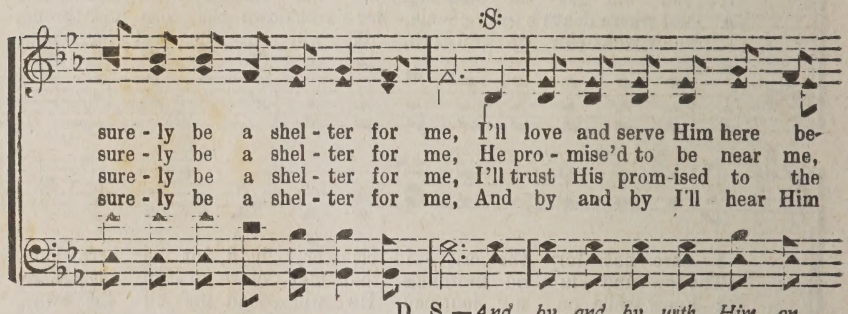
Give me Je-sus, give me Je-sus, You may have all this world, Give me Je - sus.

No. 171 He'll Surely Be a Shelter.

J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. The Lord has led me all the way, And keeps me ev - 'ry day, He'll
2. The storms a-round me rage and blow, The temp-est loud - ly roar, He'll
3. The Lord will cheer my wea - ry soul, And I shall reach the goal, He'll
4. Sometimes when storm clouds gather near, I need not have a fear, He'll

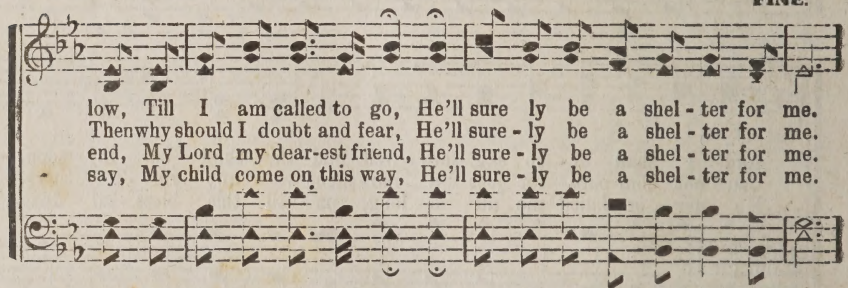


:S:

sure - ly be a shel - ter for me, I'll love and serve Him here be-
sure - ly be a shel - ter for me, He pro - mise'd to be near me,
sure - ly be a shel - ter for me, I'll trust His prom-ised to the
sure - ly be a shel - ter for me, And by and by I'll hear Him

D. S.—*And by and by with Him on*

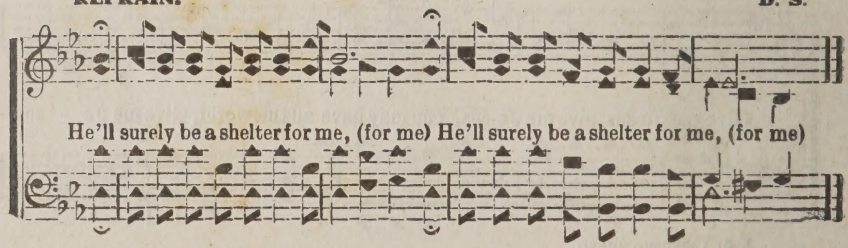
FINE.



low, Till I am called to go, He'll sure ly be a shel - ter for me.
Then why should I doubt and fear, He'll sure - ly be a shel - ter for me.
end, My Lord my dear-est friend, He'll sure - ly be a shel - ter for me.
say, My child come on this way, He'll sure - ly be a shel - ter for me.

high, His face I then shall see, He'll sure - ly be a shel - ter for me.

REFRAIN. D. S.

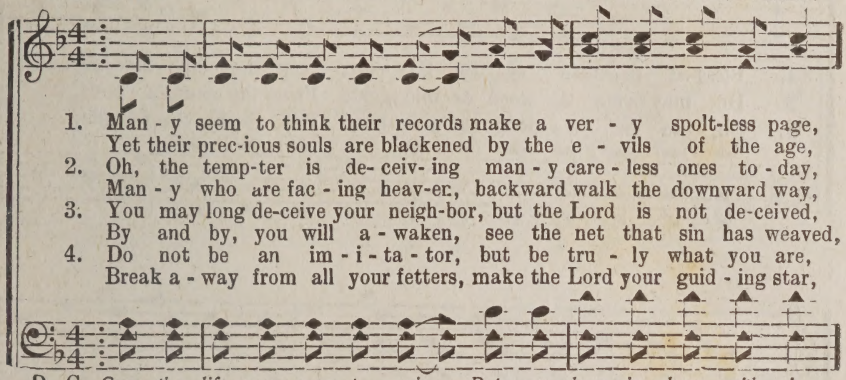


He'll surely be a shelter for me, (for me) He'll surely be a shelter for me, (for me)

No. 172 Are You Just What You Are?

Beholding the throngs on the streets, the crowded church buildings, the various places of amusement over-flowing. This thought came to me. "Are we just what we are?"—J. B. V.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.



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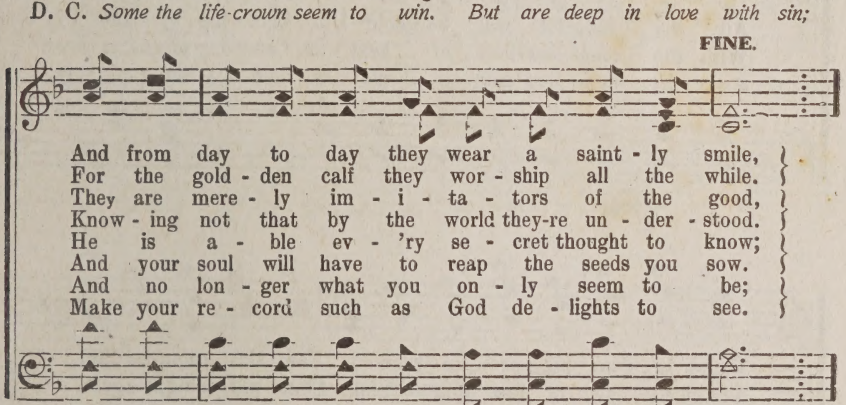

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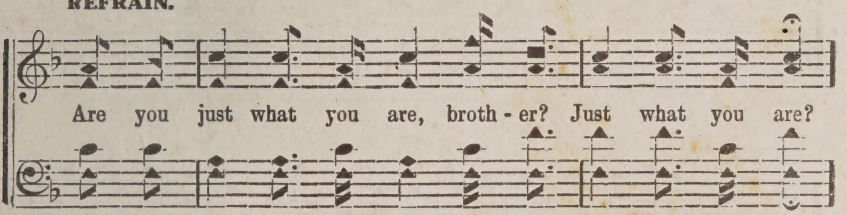
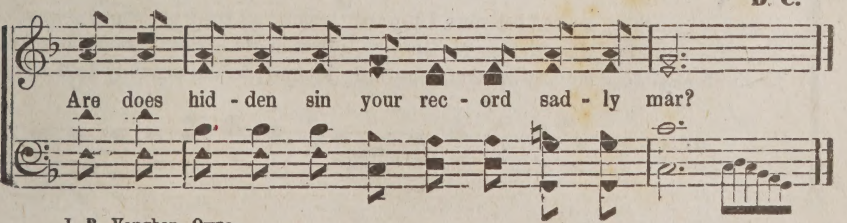


D. C.



J. B. Vaughan, Owns.

No. 173 The Upward Look.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Bless-ed prom-ise of the Sav - ior, Com - ing in the air,
2. He may come at noon or mid-night, From the courts a - bove,
3. Oh, to be a - mong the num-ber, Will be heav'n for me,

All the faith-ful will be - hold Him, Com - ing by and by,
With the count-less host of heav - en, Chant-ing songs of love,
And to know I'm safe in glo - ry, Safe e - ter - ni - ly,

Christ is com - ing, are you read - y, For the prom-ise day?
Bless - ed day is fast ap-proach-ing, Christ will come a - gain,
I am look-ing, up - ward look-ing, For my com - ing King,

Free from earth-ly sin and sor-row, Up-ward looking all tears are wiped a-way.
Nev-er - more to walk with sinners, Glo - ry, hon-or He'll with the ransome reign,
Lamp all trimm'd and brightly burning, Up-ward looking, tri-um-phant-ly Ie'll sing.

The Upward Look. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Up- ward, we're look-ing for the dawn - ing of the light,
Up- ward we are look- ing for the dawn - ing of the bless- ed light, yes,

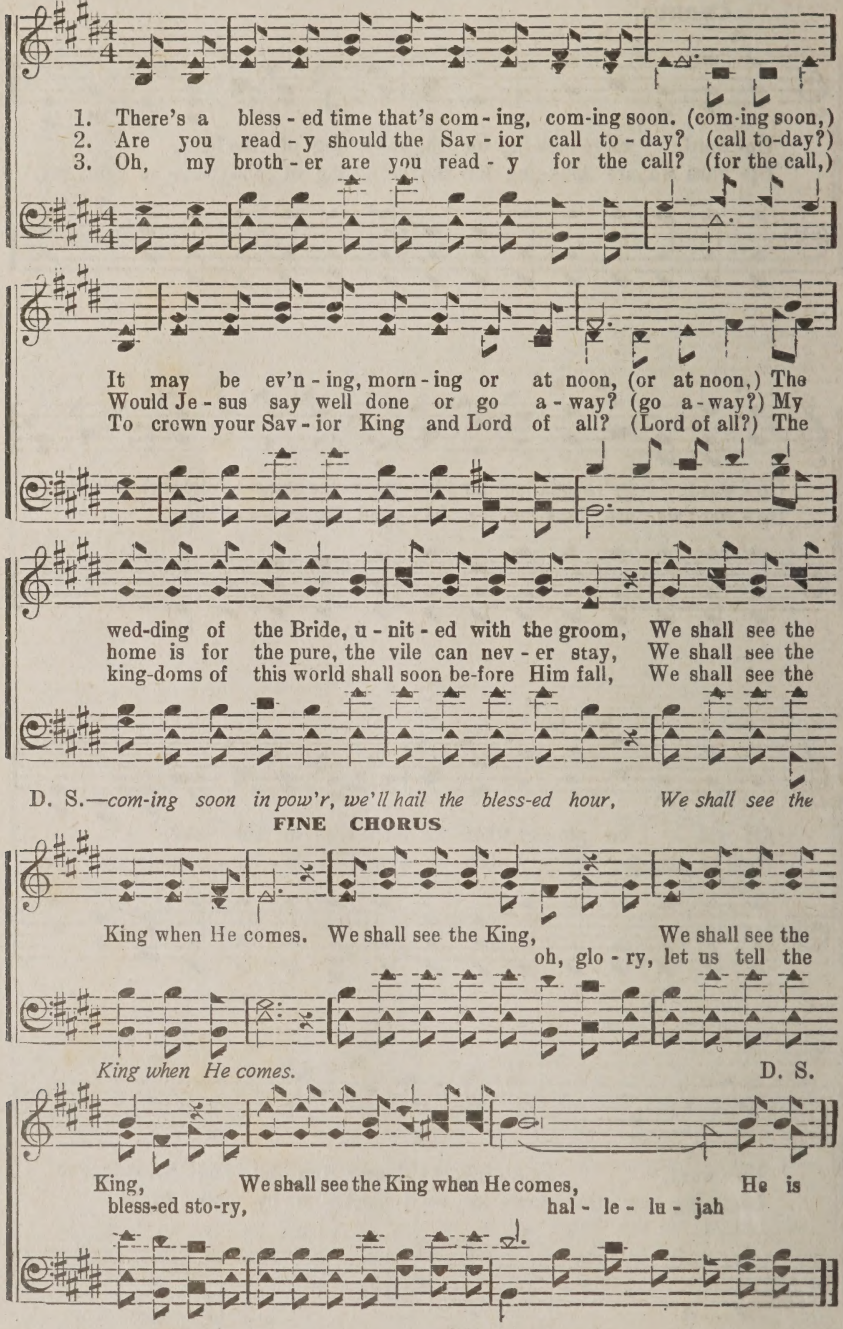
Up - ward, we're look-ing far be - yond the scenes of night, there's glo-ry,
Up - ward we are look-ing far be - yond the scenes of night,

All will be glo - ry when we meet Him in the sky,
We'll be sing- ing glo - ry when we meet Him in the sky, up yon - der,

Up - ward, look - ing, we'll see Him by and by.
Look- ing for the Sav - ior, we'll meet Him by and by.

No. 174 We Shall See The King.

J. B. V. J. B. Vaughan, owner. J. B. VAUGHAN.



No 175 In Touch With The King.

JAMES ROWE. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. For years I was lost in the low-lands of sin, No light was a-
2. He found me in dark-ness and led me to light, And now all the
3. O soul in the low-lands, come up to the hills, Where Je - sus with

round me, a - bove, or with-in; But now in the sun-light of glad-ness I sing
home path His love keepeth bright; To Him thro' all tri-als, by faith I will cling,
glad - ness the wea-ry heart fills; Your sins and your sorrows to Him you may bring

REFRAIN.

For home-ward I'm go - ing, in touch with the King.
March onward to glo - ry, in touch with the King. In touch with the King
And al - ways be hap - py, in touch with the King.

my Re-deem-er, And sweet-ly His prais-es I sing; No lon - ger I stray,

for, re - joic - ing to-day, For homeward I'm go-ing, in touch with the King.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 176 Praying Down The Blessing.

J. B. V. (J. B. Vaughan, Owner.) J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We will ring the sky bells, With our mes - sage go - ing by,
2. Mos - es prayed for Is - rael, And the Lord could not re - fuse,
3. All a - long the a - ges, Prayer has brought the blessings down,

If we call the op - er - a - tor, He will send re - ply,
For the prayers of ho - ly men so won - drous - ly, are used,
When we ask in faith, be - leiv - ing, we have sure - ly won,

For the Lord can nev - er turn a - way His plead-ing child,
And the faith - ful A - bra - ham who sought the Lord to save,
He will fill our strore-house full of bless-ings from a - bove,

S.—*iv - er safe - ly there,*

FINE.

For the fer-vent prayer will bring the an - swer with a smile.
And res - cured His neph - ew from the aw - ful fire - y grave.
Keep on pray-ing, and re - mem - ber that our God is love.

We will get a an - swer from the of - fice in the sky.

REFRAIN.

Pray-ing down the blessings with our in- ter- ceed- ing prayer, He will fill our

Praying Down The Blessing. Concluded.

D. S.

store-house full with jewels rich and rare, Faith will take the message and de-

No. 177 Beyond The Dark Sea.

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm wea - ry, I'm fainting, my days work is done, I'm watching, I'm waiting
2. The cold surg-ing bil-lows that dash at my feet, Have all lost their ter -ror
3. I'll lay my life's burden's dear Lord, at Thy feet, For loved ones are watching

for life's sink-ing sun, The shad-ows are stretching a - far o'er the lea,
their mu - sic is sweet, My Sav - ior is still - ing the tem-pest for me,
my spir - it to greet, The por - tals of glo - ry are o - pen to me,

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

Then oh, let me anchor beyond the dark sea, Beyond the sea; Be - yond the sea.

D. S.—*Then oh let me anchor beyond the dark sea.*

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 178 His Good Old Way.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I love Je - sus for He first loved me, Oh, it's won-der-
2. E - noch walked with God, and he was not, We re - mem - ber
3. Let us fol - low close our low - ly King, Let's be faith-ful

ful how could it be? How He sought me when in sin a - stray,
what was said of Lot, One walked close to God, and did not stray,
and re - joice and sing, Be as - sured we soon shall hear Him say,

REFRAIN.

Now He keeps me in His own good way.
While the oth - er left the good old way. Je - sus keeps me in His
Child come high-er, walk the Beu - lah way.

own good way, And I fol-low Him from day to day, I'm de-light-ed

When I hear Him say, "Child be faith-ful in the good old way."

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 179 Stay Near Me Lord.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN. J. B. VAUGHAN.

Duet.

1. Stay near me Lord, I would not have Thee go, The gloom is deep'ning I need Thee
2. I need Thy light to shine up-on the way, I need Thy presence, Lord with me
3. Take Thou my hand and lead me safe-ly thro', A - lone, I tremble, I know not

more and more, All oth-er help-ers fail to com-fort me, I trust a-lone in Thee.
ev - 'ry day, My path is dark, the way I do not know, Come Lord, and with me go.
what to do, Thy grace I need a-bun-dent-ly to - day To shine up - on the way.

CHORUS.

Stay near me,..... stay near me,..... Lord
Stay near me ev - 'ry day, Lord lead me on the way,

lead and guide me gent-ly on, Stay near me,.....
on, gen-lty on, Lord lead me ev - 'ry day,

Stay near me, Lead Thou me on, lead on,
and guide my feet in Thine own bless - ed way, lead on,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 180 No More Pain.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away."

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Far be - yond the mys-tic riv - er, Far be - yond our mor-tal sight,
2. O, the suf - fer - ing of mor-tals, Pain of bod - y, grief of mind,
3. Sin has laid its curse up - on us, We are in the shades of night,

Where the flow - ers bloom for - ev - er, Nev - er feel - ing frost or blight,
Yea, the sick and the af - flict - ed Here on ev - 'ry side we find,
"Thro' a glass we see but dark-ly," O, how dim and blurred our sight!

There is love be - yond ex-press-ion, There is end - less joy and gain,
But a bet - ter day is com - ing—On that glad e - ly - sian plain,
Souls are moaning, hearts are breaking, Tears are fall - ing down like rain,

But the sweet-est thing a - bout it, We shall there be free from pain.
God will make us whole and per - fect, We shall there be free from pain.
But in that de - light - ful coun-try, We shall there be free from pain.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No More Pain. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Free from pain..... for - ev - er - more,.....
Free from pain for - ev - er - more, when we reach the oth - er shore

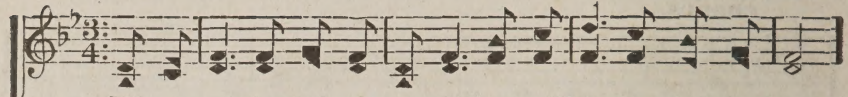
With the Lord..... whom we a - dore,.....
With the Lord whom we a - dore, with the Lord whom we a-dore,

No more sick-ness, sin, nor sor-row, Sing a - gain the sweet re-frain,

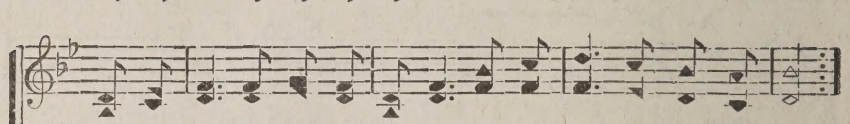
For the bless - ed Bi - ble tells us We shall there be free from pain.

No. 181 Life On Earth.

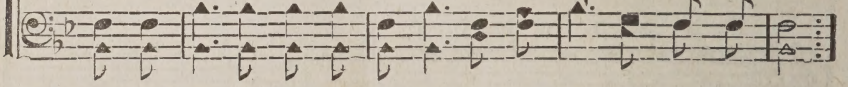
J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Life on earth is but a va - por, Soon we'll lay these bod - ies down,
Brighter than the stars of heav-en, Bright-er than the daz-zling sun,
2. We shall not a - bide for - ev - er, In this gloom-y vale of tears,
Then we'll pass a - way to glo - ry, At our Fa-ther's own right hand,
3. I would not give up my ti - tle, To that fu - ture world of bliss,
I had rath - er bear af - flic- tion, Be a hat - ed pil - grim here,
4. Let us then be up and do - ing, We have but a few short days,
Cour-age, broth-er, work and suf - fer, Till this fleet- ing life is past,



But if we con - tin - ue faith-ful, We shall wear a vic-tor's crown,
We shall shine a-mong the ransom'd, When our work on earth is done.
For our life shall at the long-est, On - ly last a few short years,
There to sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry, With the blood-washed he - ly band.
For the shin - ing gold and sil-ver, Of a thous-and worlds like this,
Miss the di - a - dems ter-res-tial, And ob - tain a crown up there.
Price-less souls of men to res-cue, From their dark and sin - ful ways,
God will re-com-pense our la-bor, With a great re - ward at last.



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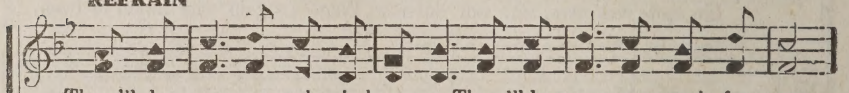
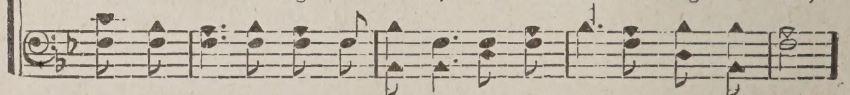
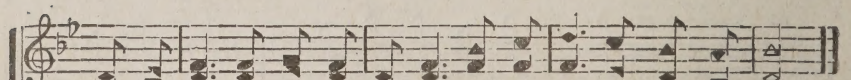


There'll be room e-nough in heav-en, There'll be room e - nough for me,



If I bear the cross of Je - sus, And a faith - ful fol-low'r be.



J. B. Vaughan, c[illegible]r.

No. 182 Brighter Every Day.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When I'm lone-ly, God is near, Je - sus al-ways seems so dear,
2. Je - sus leads me, this I know, Where He leads me I will go,
3a Bright - er as the days go by, Sweet - er as the moments fly,

With my hand in His I have a stay, ... And its just a lit - tle
Peace flows gent-ly, like a might-y stream,..... Makes my days and nights so
If my path seems dark along the way,..... It will be a lit - tle

CHORUS.

brighter ev -'ry day.
plac- id like a dream. It is just a lit-tle brghter ev-'ry day,
brighter ev -'ry day, ev-'ry day,

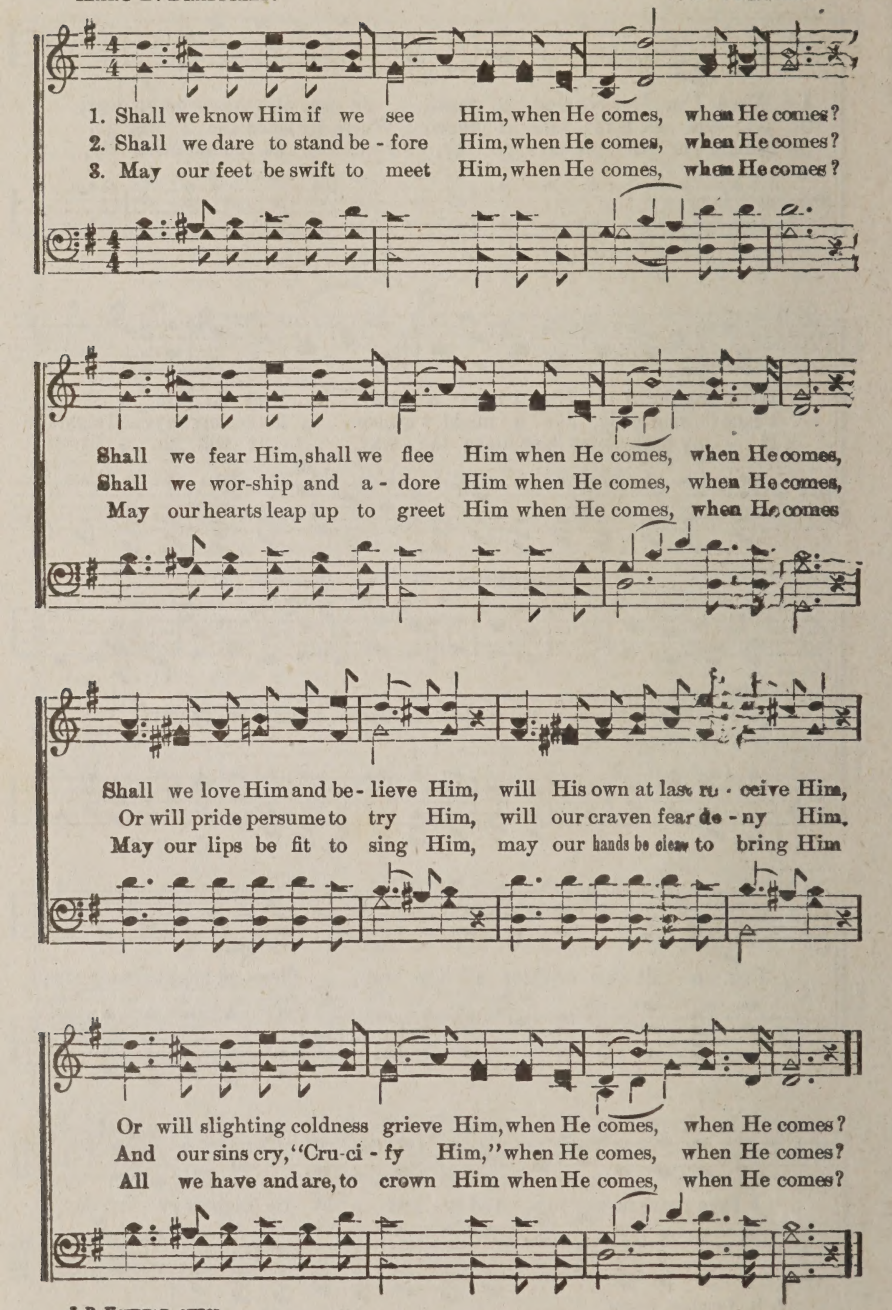
Just a lit - tle brighter all the way, Bless- ed hope to - mor-row,

I have peace in sor-row, And it's just a lit - tle brighter ev - 'ry day.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 183 WHEN HE COMES.

MARY B. BRADFIELD. J. B. VAUGHAN.



J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

WORK TO DO.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Oh christians there is work to do, The Mas - ter, He is call-ing you,
2. O great the wasting harvest now, For ma - ny souls to i - dols bow,
3. Lord bless the garners, give them grace, Thy foe in foreign lands to face,
4. Lord bless the dear ones far a - way, Be thou their guide from day to day,

Go! gath - er in the golden grain, Your la-bor shall not be in vain.
And should the Master call for you, Be read-y then His work to do.
Oh! may each sheave they bring to Thee, For - ev- er shining jewels be.
The har-vest-ing will soon be o'er, Then we shall rest for-ev - er more.

D.S.—The Master! He is calling you.

Chorus.

Work to do, work for you, There is work for the christian to work to do, work for you,

D.S.

do, Be up and a - way! ere the dawn of the day, work to do,

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No 185 COME WORK TO-DAY.

T. W. Dennington. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Who will la - bor for the Mas-ter? Who will hear His call to- day?
2. La - bor on and fal- ter nev- er, Strive some other souls to win:
3. Help some stumbling, fainting brother, Who has heav-y griefs to bear;

Who will gladly reap the har-vest? Who will now the call o- bey?
Lead them gently to the Sav-iour From the des- ert paths of sin.
There's a glorious harvest wait-ing For the faithful ones to share.

Chorus.

Come, come work to- day for Je - sus, White the har - vest,
Come, come, come, come,

look a - round, a - bout thee, Come, come,
Come, come, come, come,

work to - day for Je - sus, Pre - cious souls thy hire shall be.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 186 ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go in safe - ty,
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I shall ne'er grow wear
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can tell the
4. An - y-where with Je - sus, I'll

made m
Sav-i
hea
lov

A - ny-where with Je - sus I will go..... A - y-whe

A - ny-where with Je - sus I will go.

is a joy to go, Since His love has found me, made me white as snow,

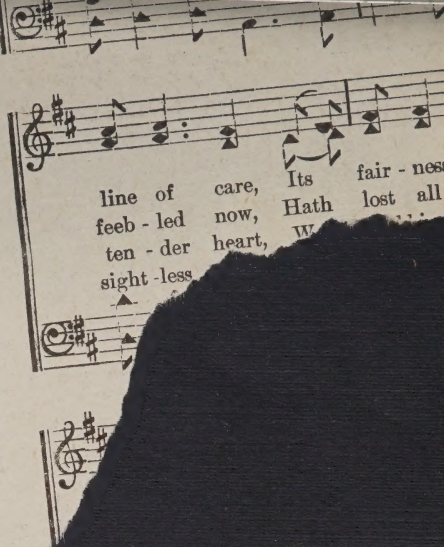
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

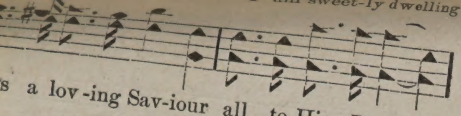
WE ARE GROWING OLD.

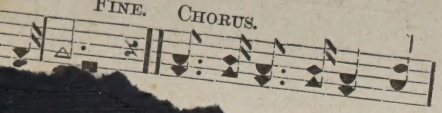
McMillan. J. B. Vaughan.

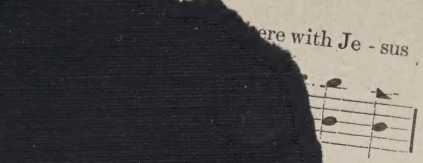
eyes that were bright with the star - ry light Are
you and for me hath the lines of care Been
the form, in the dim blue eyes Are the
all will be too soon— Must our
r with no
nd - ing so
a - tient and
will have
the
d the
Was throbbing p For the
grown, Our wea - ry sad he peace, And our
face like a flow'r in its youth - ful bloom, With its
hair like a rift of..... drift - ed snow, Hath
safe - ty of those so..... lov'd and dear, More
hands, will - ing hands be..... fold - ed low, The

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

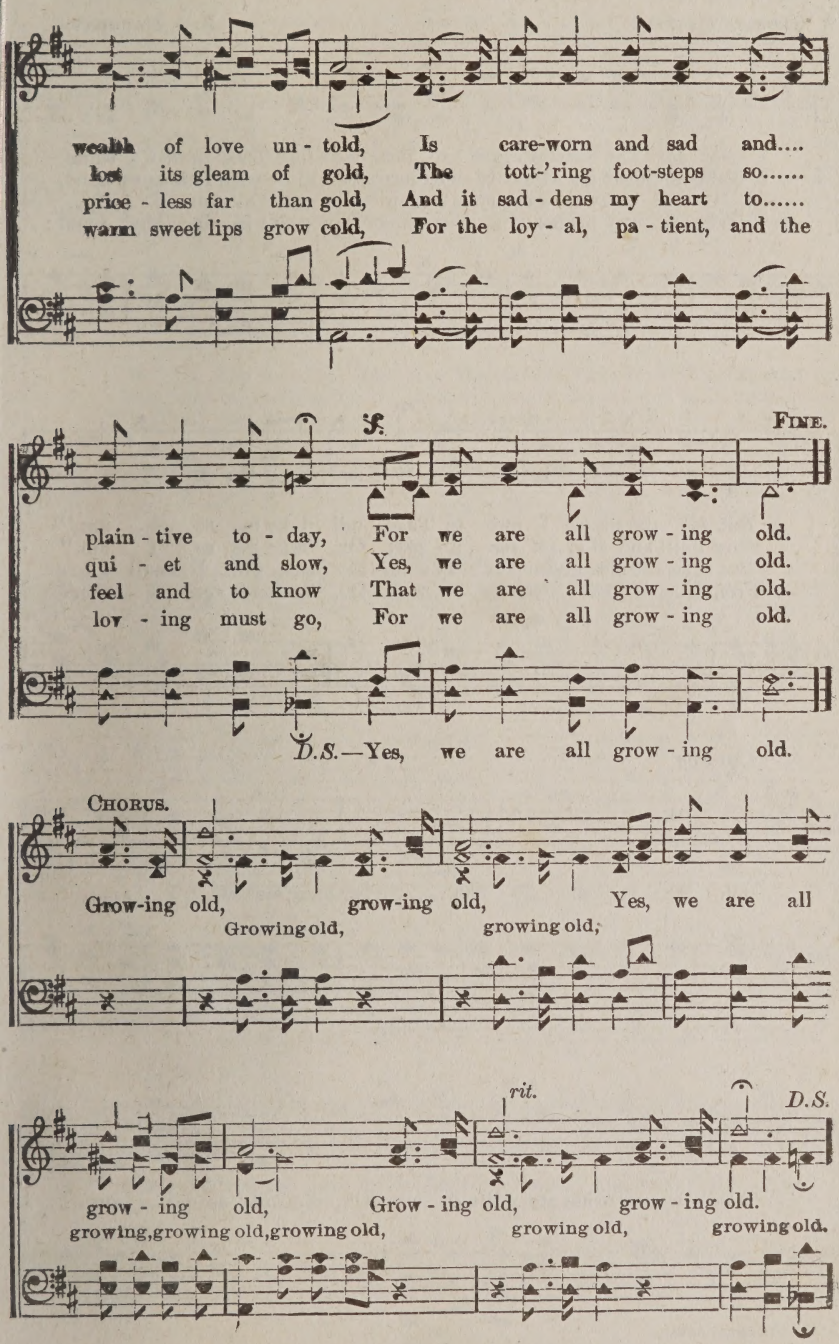

line of care, Its fair - nes
feeb - led now, Hath lost all
ten - der heart,
sight - less


sweet-ly dwelling
s a lov-ing Sav-iour all to Him I owe,


FINE. CHORUS.

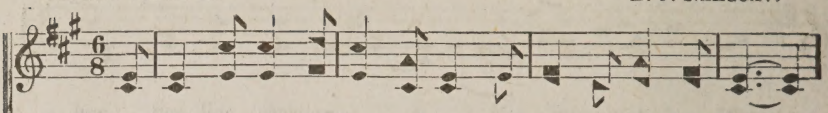

ere with Je - sus

WE ARE GROWING OLD. Concluded.

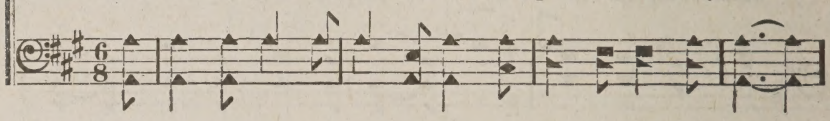


No. 188 TAKE ME AS I AM.

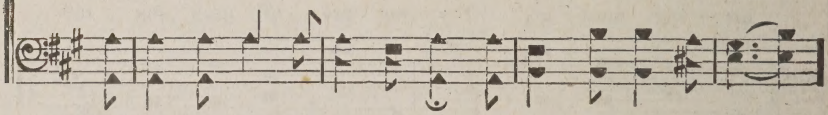
GEORGIA HINELEY. B. J. NAHGWAV.



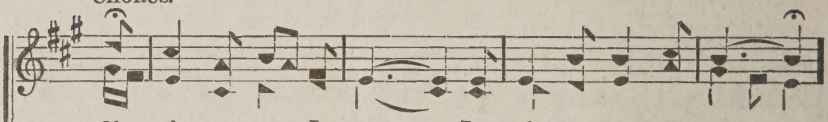
1. Not for the worth I am to Thee, Be - fore Thee, Lord I stand,
2. Take me, dear Fa - ther to Thy heart, Shield me with Thine own hand,
3. I will not wait and try in vain My - self to pur - i - fy,
4. Take all my pride and guilt a - way, This pow'r is in Thy hand:



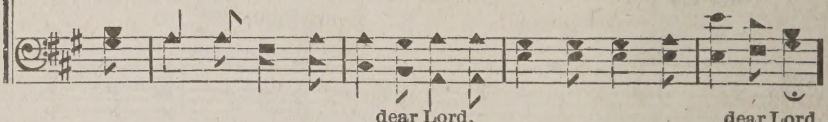
But for the praise I owe to Thee, Lord, "take me as I am."
From guilt and sin set me a - part, Oh, "take me as I am."
But take and cleanse from ev - 'ry stain My heart, ere I shall die.
From Thee I can - not stay a - way, Oh, "take me as I am."



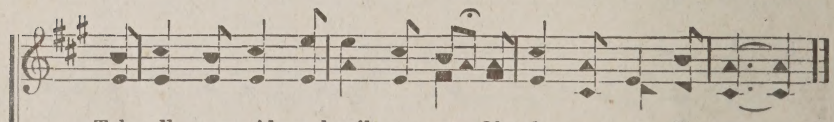
CHORUS.



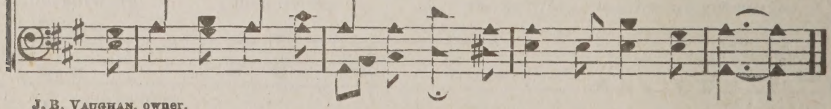
Oh, take me as I am,..... Just take me as I am,.....



dear Lord, dear Lord,



Take all my pride and guilt a - way, Oh, take me as I am.....



J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 189 GO YE FORTH AND LABOR.

J. M. Pierce. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor, In the field a - way; For the grain is read-y,
2. Go ye forth and la - bor, There is work to do; Plen-te-ous the harvest,
3. Go ye forth and la - bor, Gath - er in the grain; La - bor for the Mas-ter,

It is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas - ter call - ing, Heed His blest comand;
Yet the la- bor's few; O then will you hast- en? Lend a helping hand;
'Twill not be in vain; Go ye forth and la - bor, Join the hap - py band;

Chorus.

Do not lon-ger i - dle stand. Go..... with-out delay..... In - to the
Go and work, yes, go without delay,

har - - vest field a - way, Far a - way, Hear the
In the har - - vest field that's far a - way, Hear the

Mas - ter's sweet voice call - ing us come and work to - day.
Mas - ter's voice call - ing us come to - - day.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 190 SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

EULALIA. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Won't you speak a word for Je-sus, as you pass a-long the way? Tell-ing
2. Won't you speak a word for Je-sus, 'tis a mes-sage you should give, Tell those
3. Won't you speak a word for Je-sus? time is pass-ing fast a-way, He com-

sin-ners what you know of His great love from day to day, You may help some wand'ring
lost in sin, of Je-sus, how to come to Him and live, Tell, Oh, tell this wond'rous
mands us go and tell, oh, go and tell them while 'tis day, Tell how Je-sus died on

sinner, far a-way from love and home, Far a-way in sin and darkness and con
sto-ry, nev-er wea-ry of it grow, Tell and sing the lov-ing sto-ry, tell and
Calv'ry, gave His life for you and me, Let the na-tions hear the sto-ry, sound it

tent from God to roam, Oft-en words in kindness spoken, to poor sin-ners
sing it o'er and o'er, 'Tis the old, old bless-ed sto-ry, 'tis the sto-ry
o-ver land and sea, Tell, oh, tell the love of Je-sus, how His blessings

gone a-stray, Brings them back to love and mercy, souls are dying, don't delay.
from a-bove, Broth-er, speak a word for Je-sus, tell poor sinners of His love.
free-ly flow, 'Tis the sweet, old bless-ed sto-ry, tell and sing it o'er and o'er.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 191 JESUS IS PLEADING FOR THEE.

M. M. R. VAUGHAN & ROCHESTER.

1. Oh, why long-er trav-el the broad road of sin? Je-sus is
2. O now let Him in for He stands at the door, Je-sus is
3. O lay thy soul's bur-den down at His dear feet, Je-sus is
4. If death's mys-tic an-gel should call you to-night, Je-sus is

plead-ing for thee,..... He suf-fered and died that your
plead-ing for thee,..... O why keep Him wait-ing till
plead-ing for thee,..... For He is now wait-ing your
plead-ing for thee,..... O say would you en-ter that

for thee,

D. S.—Oh, why not ac-cept Him, re-

FINE.

souls He might win, Je-sus is plead-ing for thee.....
mer-cy is o'er, Je-sus is plead-ing for thee.....
spir-it to greet, Je-sus is plead-ing for thee.....
land of de-light, Je-sus is plead-ing for thee.....

for thee.

ject not His grace, Je-sus is plead-ing for thee.....

CHORUS. *D.S.*

Je-sus is plead-ing for thee,..... Je-sus is pleading for thee,

for thee,

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

Dedicated to the Tabernacle Philathea Class, Atlanta, Ga.,

No. 192 EVERY ONE FOR JESUS.

Miss Eulali Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.

1. We are chil- dren of the great high King, He's our Fa - ther
3. We are trust- ing all to Christ to - day, We are pray - ing
3. Fa - ther keep us, make us on - ly Thine, Bless our ef - forts

and His praise we'll sing, If we serve Him we His face shall see,
that His spir - it may Guide us, keep us, use us Lord for Thee,
made from time to time, Teach us Mas - ter how to work for Thee,

Chorus.

Ev-'ry one for Je- sus, this our song shall be. We are band- ed in His

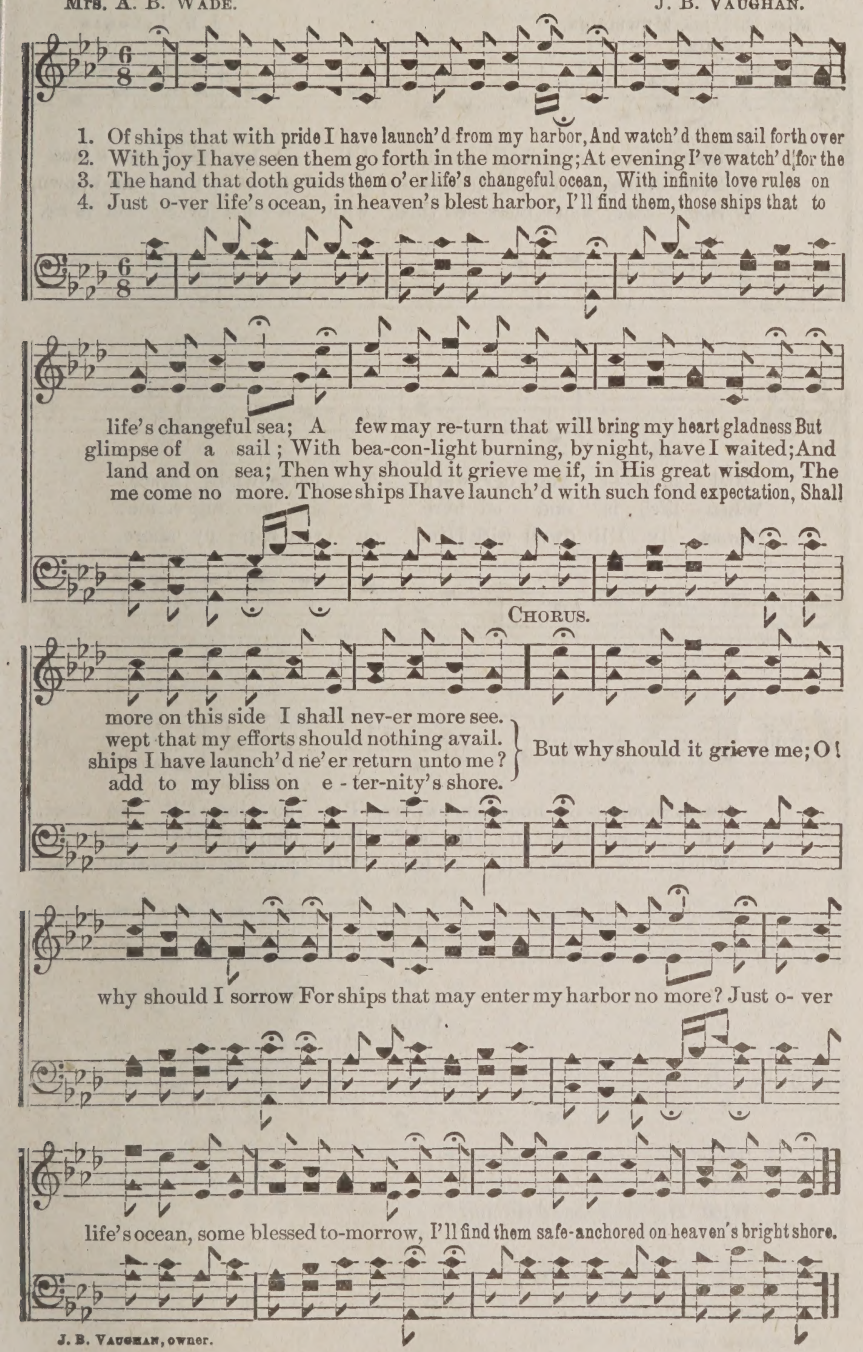
ser-vice here, We are work - ing for our Saviour dear, Working for the

Mas-ter, we are trusting Him to-day. Hap-py all the way.
hap-py all the way.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

193 SHIPS THAT ENTER MY HARBOR NO MORE.

Mrs. A. B. Wade. J. B. Vaughan.



J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 194 I SHALL SEE HIM.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.

Duet.

1. Some - time, some hap - py time, I'll see my Sav - iour's face
2. Some - time, some-where, sometime, I'll know as I am known,
3. Some - time, some bless - ed time, with Je - sus ev - er more,

I'll sing in yon - der world, I am saved by grace:
When life is end - ed here, I am go - ing home;
Sweet - ly I'll dwell with Him, on yon hap - py shore,

Sweet thoughts of home somewhere, I'm go - ing, I'll be there,
I'll meet Him in the sky, He's com - ing by and by,
While a - ges roll a - long, I'll sing re - demp-tion's song,

Chorus.

I shall see..... I shall

Heav - en's glo - ries share.
Will you meet me there?
With His ran-som'd throng.

I shall soon see, and my

I SHALL SEE HIM. Concluded.

know..... when I meet..... Him at home.....

Saviour I'll know, when I get home, to my beau-ti-ful home,

Je - - sus is com - ing, yes, com-ing to claim His

When I get home to my beau-ti-ful home, Je - sus will claim His

own,..... I'll sing..... and re - joice,..... I've

dear ones, His own, I'll sing and re-joice I have made Him my choice, I'll

made..... Him my choice..... I'm saved thro' His

sing and re- joice, I have made Him my choice, I'm saved thro' His

won -der- ful grace, and I shall soon see His dear face.....

His dear face.

No. 195 PRAISE HIS NAME.

J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.

1. I will trust in the Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion,
2. The Lord is my shield, from Sa - tan He'll de - liv - er,
3. Al - though I must die, there is a home in glo - ry,

To Him I will cling, He gives me con - so - la - tion,
He an - swers my pray'r, He is a gra - cious giv - er,
And when I get there, I'll sing the bless - ed sto - ry.

He will hear me when I plead, He's the might - y friend I need,
He will lead me safe - ly on To the bright mill - en - ial dawn,
There I'll nev - er sin a - gain, There I'll nev - er feel a pain,

And a pre-cious one in - deed, Oh, praise His bless - ed name.
In the res - ur - rec - tion morn, Oh, pra His bless - ed name.
But with Je - sus I shall reign, Oh, praise His bless - ed name.

PRAISE HIS NAME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Praise, ... oh, praise His name,

Praise, oh, praise His name, Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - - - ry hal - le - lu - jah!.....

Praise His bless - ed name, Sing - ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

Praise..... His bless - ed name,

Praise His bless-ed name, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

Praise,..... oh, praise His name.

Sing, give thanks and praise His name, His bless - ed name.

No. 196 HALLELUJAH BY AND BY.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, there's a land that's bright and fair,
2. When my pil - grim - age is o - ver and I jour - ney here no more,
3. Bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal, bless - ed prom - ise oh, how sweet,

Ma - ny mansions there are wait - ing, for the faith - ful by and by,
I shall lay me down to slum - ber, soon to wake on yon - der shore,
I am cling - ing to my Sav - iour, I am sit - ting near His feet,

S.

'Tis so sweet to sing of heav - en, of its glo - ries rich and rare,
I shall wake to see my Sav - iour, I shall meet Him in the sky,
I can al - most hear the sing - ing, of redeemed ones in the sky,

D.S.—Hal-le - lu - jah will be ring - ing, where the voic - es nev - er tire,

FINE.

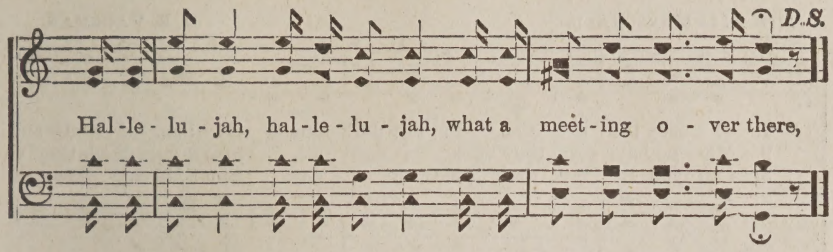
My Re-deem - er, oh, to see Him, will be glo - ry o - ver there.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I shall join them by and by.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - te - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.

CHORUS.

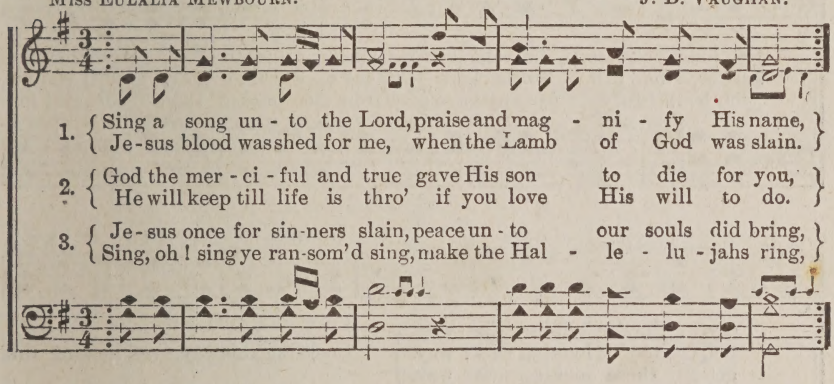
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah by and by,

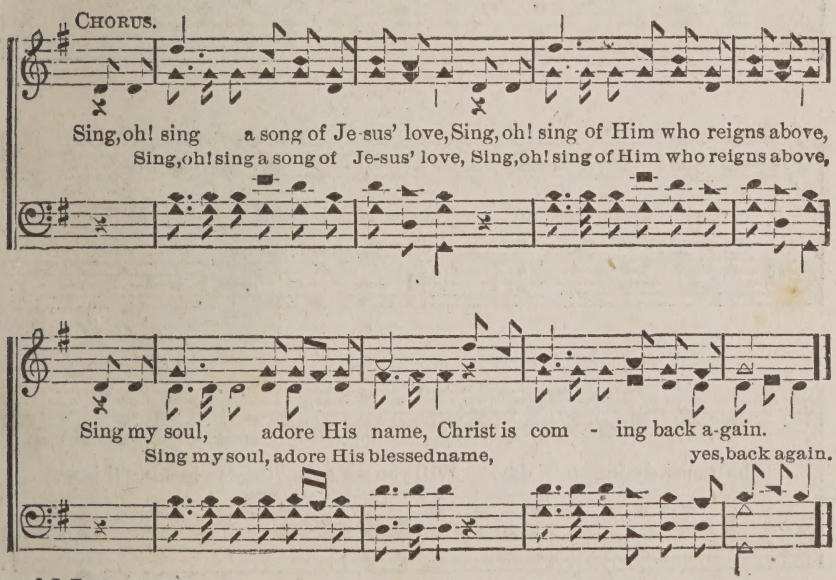
HALLELUJAH BY AND BY. Concluded.



No. 197 SING A SONG UNTO THE LORD.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.





No. 198 OVER THE OCEAN.

Mrs. A. L. Marschall. J. B. Vaughan.

1. O - ver the o - cean, in the dark lands, Millions of heath-en,
2. Ma - ny have gone, they've sac - ri - ficed all, Gone to dark lands they've
3. Can you ref - use their pleedings to - day, Since He has bless - ed

stretching their hands, Call-ing to christians, hear them to - day, Heed their sad
answered the call, Workers are few, they need you to - day, Will you not
you bounti-ful-ly, Ma - ny have gone from dear ones to stay, Do not for-

Chorus.

cry, they're looking this way.
help, they're looking this way.
get those looking this way.
Look-ing this way, yes, looking this

way, Dear ones in far lands, look-ing this way, Mill-ions of

heathens dy-ing to - day, Will you not help, they're looking this way.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 199 JESUS WILL SAVE.

Miss Eulalia Mewbourn. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Je - sus came to me, and to - day I'm free, And He'll save you from sin, If you'll
2. 'Tis a love so sweet and a joy complete, Dwelling safe-ly to-day, in His
3. Bless-ed fountain free, 'tis for you and me, If we'll trust and be-lieve, we shall

let Him come in, On the cru - el tree Je - sus died for thee, There is
pres-ence to stay, On - ly ask, He'll give, on - ly look and live, There is
par - don re - ceive, Let us look be - yond as we march a - long, There is

Chorus

par-don full and free.
par-don full and free.
par-don full and free.
} Je - sus saved me, I'm so happy, glad and free,

Je - sus saves I'm happy, glad and free,

Je - sus loves and cares, He watches o - ver me, He is my dai - ly

Je - sus cares He watch - es o - ver me,

rit.

guide, I'm walk-ing by His side, Yes, Je - sus of - fers par-don free.
full and free.

No. 200 I LONG TO SEE HIS FACE.

KITTIE DEASON. COLUMBUS WASHINGTON.

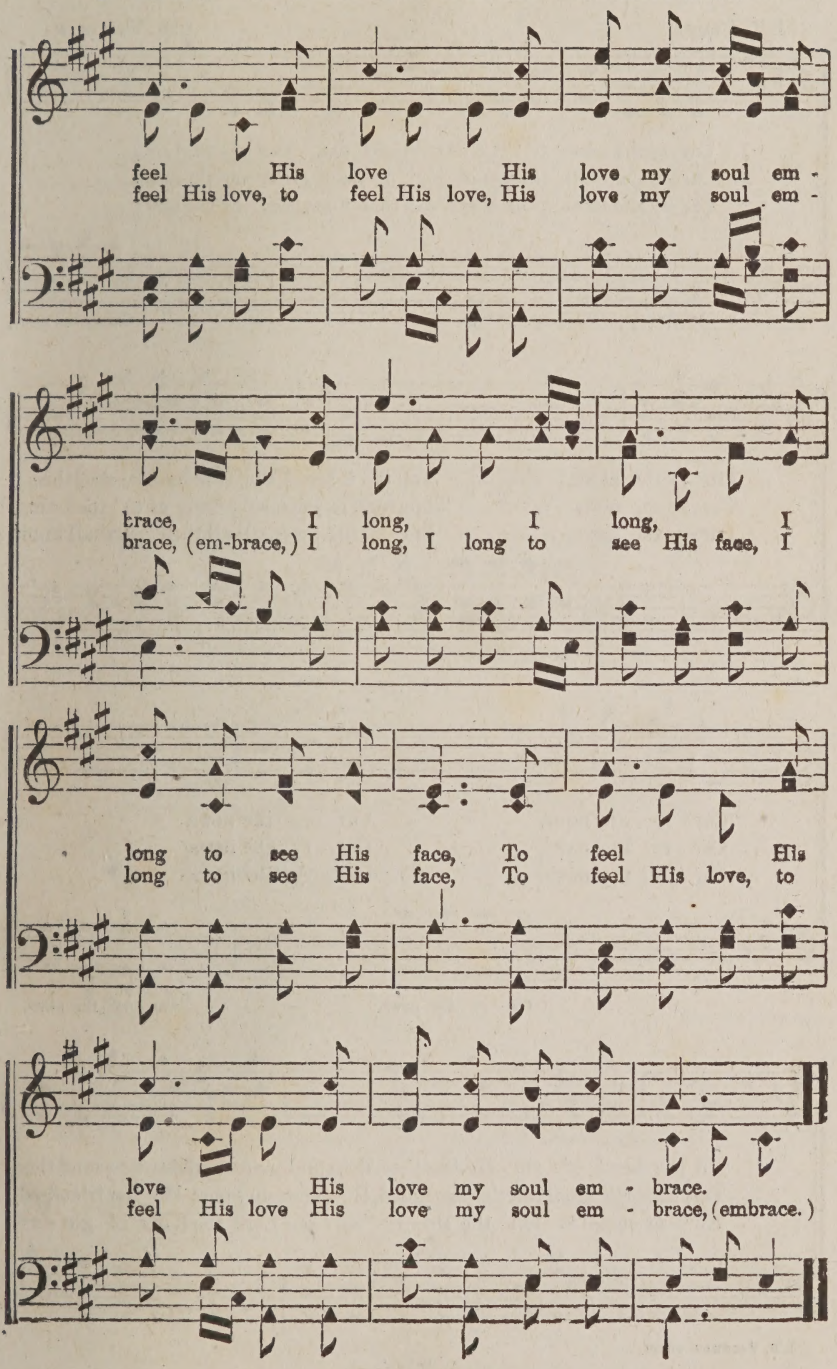
1. I long to see my bless - ed Lord, Whose blood has made me free, If I but trust His ho - ly word, His face I soon shall see.
2. My soul is saved by His free grace, I trust His bound-less love, I long to see Him face to face, As He ap - pears a - bove.
3. I once be- held Him on the tree, My soul He par- don'd there, I long His glo - rious face to see, In heav'n so bright and fair.

CHORUS.

I long, I long, I long, I long to see His face, To see His face, To see His lov - ing face, (His face,) To

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

I LONG TO SEE HIS FACE. Concluded.



No. 201 CARRY THE NEWS.

J. T. Camp. J. B. Vaughan.

1. Car-ry the news, tell it o'er land and sea, Car-ry the news,
2. Car-ry the news, tidings of joy proclaim; Car-ry the news,
3. Car-ry the news, streams of sal-va-tion flow; Car-ry the news,

Car-ry the news,

Car-ry the news, Tell it a-broad, that Christ hath ran-somed thee,
Car-ry the news, Shout and re-joice, sing prais-es to the Lamb,
Car-ry the news, Car-ry the news, till all the earth shall know,

Car-ry the news,

Car-ry the news, Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news, Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news, Car-ry the news,

Car-ry the news, Car-ry the news,

In the bonds of sin He found thee, Thorns and snares and death around thee,
Tell how He from heav'n descended, How poor sin-ners He be-friend-ed,
Nev-er cease to tell the sto-ry Of our Lord the King of glo-ry,

CARRY THE NEWS. Concluded.

And He cried so lov - ing - ly, I'm thy Ref - uge come to Me.
How He cried on Cal - va - ry; How He languished on the tree.
Sing the songs of ju - bi - lee Ev - er in His ser - vice be.

CHORUS.

Car - ry the news, Car - ry the news,

Car - ry the news, Car - ry the news,

Tell it a-broad tell it o'er land and sea, Car-ry the news,

Car - ry the news,

Car - ry the news, Tell to the na - tion Je - sus died for me.

Car - ry the news,

INDEX.

No.

A Friend of Sinners.....150
A Prayer 78
After While 165
All for Me.....132
All is Well 62
All Sufficient 101
All the Way..... 58
All Will Be Glory..... 25
Anywhere With Jesus.....186
Are You a Light.....144
Are You Just What 172
Awake 56

Be a Daniel.....167
Be True..... 8
Beautiful Home Somewhere..... 57
Belmont 60
Best of All 44
Beyond the Dark Sea 177
Brighter Every Day 182
Bringing Back My Boy..... 19

Carry the News 201
Christ Does Redeem..... 66
Climbing Up the Mountain.....120
Cling to the Cross..... 38
Come Work Today.....185

Did Christ O'er Sinners 11
Don't You Want to Go? 102

Enter While You May.....115
Evening Meditation 108
Everybody Needs the Love.....169
Every One for Jesus.....192

Faith 166
Father, I Come to Thee 30
Filled With the Holy Ghost 103

Gathering Home..... 2
Get Right With God..... 73
Give Me Jesus 170
Glimpse of Jesus.....137
Glorious Light..... 45
Glory in My Soul 67
Go Bury Thy Sorrow 123
Go Home..... 98
Go Ye Forth and Labor.....189
God's Blessing Rests on You..... 95
Grace 138

Hallelujah By and By.....196
Have I Ever Won a Soul 85
He Cares for Me 111
He Knoweth the Way..... 65

No.

He lifted Me Up 131
Hear Him Calling..... 54
Hear the Macedonian Cry 61
Heaven Is More Than a Dream.... 82
Heavenly Echoes 146
He'll Surely be a Shelter.....171
He's Depending On You 90
His Blood Alone.....161
His Good Old Way.....178
His Love Divine.....136
His Unfailing Love 117
His Will Be Done 36
Home, Blessed Home.....113
How Dear to Me 107
How Firm a Foundation..... 32

I Long to See His Face 200
I Shall See Him 194
I Will be a Sunbeam 80
I'm a Pilgrim..... 96
If You Ever Have a Duty 143
In His Glory We Shall Share.....104
In Touch With the King 175
Inquiring Chant 42
Is it Far? 1
Is the Grace of God..... 74
Is There Room for Me? 47
It Won't be Long 12

Jesus is Mighty to Save..... 64
Jesus is Passing..... 99
Jesus is Pleading.....191
Jesus Says I'm Welcome.....148
Jesus Will Lead You 53
Jesus Will Save 199
Just a Little Word of Love.....100
Just for Today.....106

Keep Going On..... 23

Lead On, O Saviour Mine 76
Let Us Stand Up for Jesus..... 16
Life on Earth.....181
Life's Journey 168
Lift a Bright Sunny Face 140
Lift Me Upward..... 43
Like Heaven 10
Lord, Save the Sinner..... 22
Love's Call..... 84

Make Our Faces to Shine 134
Meet Me Up There..... 28
Mercy Flows for You and Me..... 91
My Jesus, My All 112
My Landlord is a King..... 69
My Shepherd..... 75

No.
Never Grow Weary 145
No Better Time.....163
No More Pain..... 180
No Telephone in Heaven..... 89

O Homesick Lad.....125
O That Will be a Crowning..... 29
On the Hills Over There..... 27
Once I Wandered..... 13
Only Believe in the Promise..... 52
Onward, Forward..... 34
Our God is Love..... 97
Our God is Marching On.....147
Outshine the Sun 130
Over the Ocean.....198
Over the River 68

Pass Along the Sunshine..... 37
Perfect Trust 63
Praise His Name.....195
Praying Down the Blessing.....176

Railway Message 17
Rest Over the Stars 156
Resting at Home 40
Resting in His Promise 92
Rock of Ages..... 55

Sailing Home..... 72
Shall I Meet You Up There 31
Shall I Say, "Well Done".... ... 87
Shattered Vase..... 18
Ships That Enter My Harbor.....193
Shout His Praise.....124
Sing a Song With.....197
Sing Evermore, Sing.....155
Sing Redemption's Story.....139
Singing and Trusting 119
Singing the Shadows Away.....158
Six Feet of Earth.....164
Soldiers for Glory..... 33
Someone is Needing Your.....135
Speak a Word for Jesus 190
Stay Near Me, Lord.....179
Step Over On the Lord's Side 39
Sunshine Shore.....110
Sweet, Heavenly Home 128

Take Me As I Am.....188
Take Your Place..... 86
That Wonderful Day..... 5
The Battle is the Lord's 142
The Broken Pinion..... 7
The Cloudless Day..... 14
The Coming of His Feet..... 50

No.
The Cross is Not Greater..... 20
The Days are Rolling 162
The Game of Life.....159
The Glory Train.....154
The Gospel Train..... 35
The Harvest Call 153
The Heavenly Telephone.....118
The Home of the Soul..... 9
The King Will Be There..... 70
The Lights Along the Way..... 93
The Meeting in the Sky..... 24
The Prayer Meeting 141
The Prodigal's Return 114
The Upward Look 173
There is a Call..... 79
There is Never a Day 109
There is Rest..... 49
Thinking of Home..... 21
'Tis Burning in My Soul 149
Too Late 126
Trust in Jesus.....133
Try to be a Blessing.....121
Turn Ye to Jesus..... 4

Up There..... 6

Vaughan's Reverie 15

Walking By Faith 127
Walking With Jesus..... 48
Wanderer, Come Home..... 46
We Are Growing Old.....187
We Shall Know Each Other..... 59
We Shall See the King.....174
We'll Crown Him..... 81
We'll Keep a Faithful.....157
We'll Meet in Heaven.....116
What Have You Done.....151
What Must it Be.....105
What Shall I Do to be Saved 71
What Will You Do.....160
When all the Singers Get Home .. 51
When He Comes.....183
When He Rolled Away The.....152
When Thy Cup is Filled..... 83
Whispering Hope..... 3
Who Shall Be Able To..... 41
Who Will Go..... 77
Will You.... 94
Witnessing for Jesus 88
Work for the Night is Coming....129
Work to Do.....184

You Will Miss Your Mother.....122
You Will Need Jesus..... 26

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